





## JUDGE LYNCH'S WORK

### SUSPECTED MURDERER HANGED AT COLFAX, WASH.

Hope Tied Around His Neck, He Was Thrown from the Court-house Window.

THE MOB GRAVED MORE BLOOD.

BUT THEIR SECOND VICTIM ESCAPED THEM.

No Resting Place as Yet for Durrant's Remains—Hollister Man Beaten and Robbed by His Room-mate.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

COLFAX (Wash.), Jan. 8.—Chadwick Marshall, the suspected murderer of young Hayden, near Farmington, the night of October 22, was taken from jail by a mob at 2 o'clock this morning and hanged to the west wall of the courthouse.

Yesterday there was a suspicion that a mob was collecting, but the officers made no preparations to resist it. The train from Spokane last night arrived at 1 o'clock, an hour late. A few minutes afterward the prisoners in jail saw a body of masked men marching up Mill street, east of the jail. Failer R. H. Tref, who was the only officer outside the courthouse, was awakened and informed that an officer wanted a prisoner locked up. He dressed and came out, and was then confronted by masked men with drawn revolvers. Tref was informed that the mob wanted to hang "Blackey" Marshall and "Dakota Slim" McDonald, and demanded that Tref give up the jail keys. The officer was taken to the Sheriff's office, not the keys and gave them to his captors. Twelve of the mob then entered the jail, taking Tref with them.

At first the mob went into the woman's wing, where "Dakota Slim" was confined. "Slim" protested his innocence, and said: "Take Blackey, who admits his guilt, and if he implicates me, I will go."

The mob thought this a fair proposition, and went into the east wing of the jail, where "Blackey" Marshall was locked. He had only time to say, "Don't hurt me; before God I am innocent," when one of the mob struck him a heavy blow over the head with an iron bar, stunning him. A rope was then fastened around his neck, and he was dragged out of the jail and up the narrow stairs to the east wing of the jail to a double window, where the rope was tied around a standard between the windows. Blackey's body was then pitched out and he fell to the ground, dangling at the end of an eight-foot rope, against the courthouse wall, in plain view of the people on Main street.

While this scene was being enacted, the mob went to "Dakota Slim's" cell again. During their absence the prisoner had stuffed the keyhole of the cell door with a broomstick, and a sharp knife on the end of a broomstick. With this spear he kept jabbing through the barred door of his cell, thus preventing any one from approaching the door to pick the rags out of the keyhole. His cell had two doors, the inner one being of solid steel, and behind this he protected his body. The mob, catching a glimpse of "Slim" through the keyhole, fired a shot at him. The bullet passed through his sleeve, struck the wall and rebounded, striking him on the breast. He fell to the floor, exclaiming, "My God! They have killed me."

One of the mob was heard to say: "Let's be sure we've killed him." Another said: "Let's give him another shot and finish him."

Finally they decided that "Slim" was dead, and left. His wound, however, is not serious. The mob was at the jail less than ten minutes and the jailer's family, who were sleeping directly beneath the jail, did not know of the disturbance until "Blackey's" body was taken down an hour later. Sheriff Sims left his residence for Spokane, and is expected to return by noon. Nothing is being done to learn the identity of the lynchers.

Another lynching in the past few days, "Dakota Slim" was taken to Walla Walla tonight for safe keeping. A majority of the people here denounce the affair.

The lynching was done so quietly that the town was not alarmed, and persons sleeping in the basement of the courthouse were not aroused and knew nothing of the tragedy until it was over.

Marshall, the victim of the mob, was a member of the famous Marshall family of Virginia. While confined in the jail here he received word of the death of his father, Judge Thomas Jefferson Marshall, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. W. F. Smiley, near Santa Fe.

Sheriff Houston of Shasta arrived here tonight on his way home from Napa. He says the whole thing was a mistake. He asked the Oakland police to look out for the Keswick robbery.

Chief Lloyd had seen Sharp's name mentioned as some one of the mob of Harris, the robber who was killed, and thought it was Sharp, so Lloyd wired the officers here to arrest him.

Sheriff Houston said that the honest young man. He was released.

NO PLACE FOR DURRANT.

Cemeteries and Crematories Refuse to Receive His Body.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 8.—No resting place has as yet been provided for the remains of Theodore Durrant. A burial permit has been issued or applied for and, interment having been refused by several cemeteries and the crematories have declined to receive the body, the bereaved parents seem at a loss to know what to do. It is probable, however, that by tomorrow some arrangements will be made for the interment in some Roman Catholic burial place. Father Lagan of the Sacred Heart church has offered to bury the body, but the parents have refused to accept of this offer, and have urged, out of consideration for the father and mother, that there be no further delay.

REV. DAVIS IN DISGRACE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Jan. 8.—The actions of Rev. C. Edwards Davis at San Francisco have aroused the greatest indignation among the officers and members of the Central Church, of which he is pastor. It is asserted with authority that he may not be permitted to preach on Sunday, and that his conduct or misconduct will be carefully investigated by the pillars of the church. Should his conduct in the Durrant case be adjudged unministerial, his resignation would be requested.

Determined to Marry.

SANTA ROSA, Jan. 8.—The famous test case of Mrs. Susie Baker vs. County Clerk Fulton to compel that official to issue a marriage license to her was argued and submitted to Judge Dougherty. The case was taken

under advisement. Mrs. Baker wants a license to marry M. McDonough, which Fulton refused, because Mrs. Baker has been divorced within the past twelve months.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN COURT.

Wrangle Between Judge and Attorney, Ending in Blows.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SUSANVILLE (Cal.), Jan. 8.—The courtroom of the Lassen County Superior Court was this afternoon the scene of an extraordinary altercation between a judge on the bench and an attorney at the bar. The affair was marked by an interchange of offensive epithets and concluded with a personal collision, in which blows were exchanged by the two unusual combatants.

For some time relations have been strained between Superior Judge F. A. Kelly and Attorney E. V. Spencer. In a recent case Spencer had filed an affidavit charging improper conduct on the part of Judge Kelly, in allowing his (Spencer's) opposing counsel to Spencer. This order was made in chambers after his submission. Spencer this afternoon took strong exception to a ruling by the court. Several ironical remarks passed, and then Judge Kelly fined Spencer \$50 for contempt. Instead of stopping the wrangle, this made matters worse. Spencer denounced the court, and the judge retorting with the unqualified statement that Spencer was a falsifier. Not content with branding the attorney as a liar, Judge Kelly followed it up by leaving the bench and striking Spencer. Spencer attempted to strike back, but Deputy Sheriff Maynard intervened, and the judge returned to his seat on the bench. Spencer's temper was not at all soothed by the blow he had received, and he continued to abuse the court, applying to the judge all the offensive epithets suggested by his wrathful state. The court then ordered the deputy sheriff to remove Attorney Spencer. This order was carried out, but the court afterward modified the instructions and allowed Spencer to return. The hearing of the case before the court was then resumed.

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Will Go Back to Prison.

SAN JOSE, Jan. 8.—The man arrested here yesterday afternoon as James Wilson, for attempting to pass a forged check for \$35 on the Farmers' Union, has been identified as J. W. Scott. He was sent to Folsom in March, 1891, from Napa county, for assisting in a murder. He was released last September. He confessed his identity to the police when confronted.

Large Vessel in Distress.

EMPIRE CITY (Or.), Jan. 8.—Capt. Scott of the Bandon life-saving station reports a large vessel in distress about six miles south of the Coos Bay bar. The vessel is supposed to be the barkentine steamer, owned by the Simpson Lumber Company. It is likely a tug will be able to cross about midnight.

Headless Body Washed Ashore.

VICTORIA (B. C.), Jan. 8.—The headless body of a man has been picked up on the west coast. It was supposed to be one of the missing crew of the wrecked Cleveland.

San Jose Getting Wet.

SAN JOSE, Jan. 8.—The rainfall here today was 0.12 of an inch, making a total of 3.02 for the season. The rain must fall to put the soil in proper condition for plowing.

the same offense. The case against Randall has been set for trial February 14.

To Improve San Joaquin River.

STOCKTON, Jan. 8.—President Buell of the Commercial Association will leave here this afternoon to represent the large community in an endeavor to secure a large appropriation for Congress for the improvement of the San Joaquin river and for an additional appropriation for the public building to be erected on the government property in this city. Mr. Buell will also represent Stockton at the Nicaragua Canal Convention, to be held in Kansas City on the 17th inst.

Footing Up the Losses.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 8.—A United States postoffice inspector has been here to give the officers a list of the valuables stolen from the two mail pouches that were rifled a couple of weeks since by Arthur Wilson, now in jail. Wilson said that the money he obtained amounted to only about \$150, but it is learned that the loss is a great deal more. It is supposed that he had a confederate, who got away with the stuff.

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BIG DEMAND FOR GIRLS.

NUMBERS BEING SENT FROM DENVER TO CALIFORNIA.

To Serve as Waitresses in Hotels.

The Specifications Call for a Number of Graces and a Good Head of Hair.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

DENVER (Colo.), Jan. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Last week twenty-six young waitresses were "shipped" to California by the proprietor of an employment agency. The proprietress says she now includes one for sixty good-looking girls for the same purpose in the same place.

A. W. Bailey, proprietor of Hotel Coronado, at Coronado Beach, wrote the agent, asking for sixty girls to use in the hotel. He says he has used in the past 100 pounds. He says he has used in the past 100 pounds. He says he has used in the past 100 pounds.

One letter includes an order for from fifty to sixty girls. In another letter Bailey sets forth the graces required, such as length of hair, etc. He says he would not put a girl on the floor who weighs less than 100 pounds. Although his agent does not understand why Colorado waitresses are any better than those of lower altitudes, she files orders with great care, and selects only those who are within the requirements of her patron.

Butterfield came to Colorado and managed the hotel at Glenwood Springs, Colorado, help was not good enough for him. He sent all the way to Boston to get fifty girls as waitresses, but he soon discovered that sprightly vim and vigorous energy characteristic of the Colorado females was best, and since going to a lower altitude he has concluded to secure all of his help from the mountains.

GREEN-EYED MONSTER.

JEALOUSY DROVE MRS. GLADYS HARRIS TO SUICIDE.

Had Taken Poison Before at Denver Because She Had a Quarrel With Her Lover, a Clothing Salesman There.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

DENVER, Jan. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The local police have been asked to find the relatives of a woman who was killed in Los Angeles. The woman was Gladys Harris, wife of a clerk named Charles Harris, working in this city. Mrs. Harris committed suicide last Monday in a California city, by taking carbolic acid, and she claimed to be from Denver.

Charles Harris was well known in this city, as he was a member of the Retail Clerks' Association, and worked for the May Shoe and Clothing Company for some time. While Harris was in this city he roomed with the family of Emanuel Solomon. He was considered a "sport," being addicted to playing the races, and spent most of his money in this pastime. He was with the May company for about six months and was an excellent salesman. He told Solomon one day that his sweetheart had just arrived from San Francisco, and wanted him to marry her. He asked for advice. Not knowing all the circumstances, Solomon refused to give any advice. One morning Harris said to Mr. Solomon: "Sol, I'm in a peck of trouble. My girl took poison two nights ago and I've had a doc working on her ever since." He went on to state that the impelling motive for her taking poison was his absence from her room on Arapahoe street for two days. He said she was extremely jealous and at times made life unbearable for him. He said when he did call to see her she scolded him for staying away so long, and while he was looking at her she swallowed the poison. She had just eaten supper and the poison did not take immediate effect, and he secured a doctor, who saved her life.

Harris always insisted that the girl was of respectable parents, and was from San Francisco. Solomon says they were not married, unless the ceremony was performed after Harris left the clothing company last August.

## CIVIL-SERVICE LAW.

### A POLL ON THE QUESTION OF MODIFYING THE ACT.

Many Republican Members of the House in Favor of Changing it in Some Form.

MORE DEBATE IN THE HOUSE.

REPRESENTATIVE HEPBURN AND OTHERS AIR THEIR VIEWS.

Leaders of Parties Advocating Free Coinage Hold a Conference—A British View of Currency Reform.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—A careful poll of the Republican members of the House is being made with a view to ascertaining exactly how many may be depended on to vote for a repeal or modification of the civil-service law. Members who are conducting the canvass say it has already shown 100 to 110 Republicans willing to vote for a change of the law in one form or another. A large total is expected when the poll is completed.

CIVIL-SERVICE DEBATE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The House devoted two hours of the session today to the civil-service debate, during which Messrs. Corliss (Rep.) of Michigan, Hepburn (Rep.) of New Hampshire, and Clark (Rep.) of New Hampshire addressed the House in opposition to the law as it stands.

The remainder of the session was consumed by the friends of the late Representative Wright of Massachusetts in eulogies of his memory.

CIVIL-SERVICE COMMISSIONER.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—Ex-Representative Mark S. Brewer of Michigan has been tendered a position as member of the Civil Service Commission. He has the matter under consideration and his friends are generally of the opinion that he will accept. Mr. Brewer is a personal selection of the President. He was a colleague of Maj. McKinley when the latter was a member of the House, and he was an original McKinley advocate in Michigan. He spent the last year of his life in St. Louis, having been chosen on a McKinley and gold-standard platform.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

REGULAR SESSION.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—HOUSE.—The civil-service debate was continued in the House at 2 o'clock. The remainder of the session, under a special order, was devoted to eulogizing the memory of the late Representative Wright of Massachusetts. The session was opened by a prayer by the chaplain, Rev. Mr. Corliss (Rep.) of Michigan was the first speaker. He favored radical modifications of the law. He thought that constitutionally the heads of the departments were clothed with too much power. He was "under subordination" to that extent he thought the law, if tested, would be unconstitutional. He believed the provision that imposed an additional duty on all goods imported into the United States upon which an export bounty has been paid. The provision that imposed an additional duty on all goods imported into the United States upon which an export bounty has been paid.

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It is understood, however, that the principal subject discussed was the devising of a plan for holding the silver forces together for the congressional campaign next fall, and that while no absolute conclusion was reached, it was decided that local silver leaders of whatever party affiliation should be advised of the conviction of the national leaders of the necessity of maintaining a solid front against the gold standard. The chairman of the various parties are said to be agreed as to the wisdom and importance of concerted action.

CURRENCY REFORM.

London Statist Sees No Chance for Its Enactment.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, Jan. 8.—[By Atlantic Cable. Copyrighted 1893, by the Associated Press.] The Statist expresses the opinion that the fact that a resolution has been introduced in Congress to pay the interest on the United States debt, either in gold or silver, indicates that there is little chance of any reform of the currency by the present Congress. "In spite of Secretary Gage's confidence," and regrets that under the circumstances it is obliged to continue the national bankers against investing in America until the currency question is settled. The Statist further remarks: "Under ordinary circumstances we should like much of our savings invested in the United States, where a majority of the citizens are of our kin, and whom we desire to see prosperous."

The Statist admits that the present prosperity in the United States would warrant large investments, but for the silver nightmare, which is ever threatening, concluding: "The present press war as to tempting that it is much to be regretted that there is no definite prospect that Congress will take effective steps to allay the fears."

ARID LANDS BILL.

Commissioner Herman Reports on It Adversely.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—Commissioner Herman of the General Land Office has prepared an adverse report on the bill providing for the granting of the respective States of all arid lands within their areas, upon condition that the land shall be reclaimed for agricultural purposes by the State. In place of the bill proposed, the commissioner expresses the opinion that the Carey law be amended as to extend a more satisfactory guarantee to capital as an inducement to invest in the reclamation of arid lands under the Carey law, but be disapproved of the effort to enlarge the quantities of lands which can now be acquired by the States.



## BRYAN BREAKS OUT.

SEES THE COUNTRY GOING TO THE DEMONITION BOW-WOWS.

Jackson Day Celebration at Chicago the Occasion for a Patriotic Against Republicanism.

MORE OF CLASSES AND MASSES.

PROFESSES MORTAL FEAR OF A MONEY TRUST.

Again Offers His Bolus of Free Silver as a Remedy for All the Ills of the Body Politic.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 8.—A host of Democrats, quite a number from Iowa, Indiana and Wisconsin, celebrated Jackson day by a banquet at the Tremont House this evening. Hon. W. J. Bryan was the principal guest. He arrived from Lincoln this evening being met at the depot by National Committee-men Gahan and others selected to welcome him. For an hour or so prior to the feast, Mr. Bryan held a reception in the hotel parlors, and shook hands with a large number of callers. Nearly 500 were seated at the banquet. Mayor Harrison presided and acted as toastmaster.

Mr. Bryan was received with cheers when introduced, and spoke in part as follows:

"It is especially fitting that at this time the American people should recall the name of Andrew Jackson and rather inspiration and encouragement from his public career. We are engaged today in a contest very similar to that in which he played so conspicuous and honorable a part. During his term of office the national bank attempted to overawe and control the government. He grappled with it and overthrew it. Arrived against him were the very classes that have forced a continuance of the gold standard in the United States, in spite of the almost unanimous protest of the people. It seems that every generation presents a combat between the producers of wealth and the money-changers. The latter, conducting their campaign in secrecy, fasten themselves upon the body politic and prey upon industry until their hold is broken by an awakened and indignant people."

"The present Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Gage, is eminently fitted to be the instrument of the financiers in their efforts to complete the scheme commenced twenty-four years ago and continued without interruption until the present day. He possesses a sublime faith in the superiority of the silver man and a supreme contempt for the rights, the interests and the opinions of the people at large. He knows that the gold standard was adopted in the United States without any party ever asking for it; he knows that for twenty-three years after its adoption no party ever dared to come out and declare the gold standard a blessing; he knows that at the poll 99 per cent. of the voters registered their opposition to a single gold standard, different only in name from the existing bimetallicism; he knows that the President, to whose party he owes his position, sent a commission to Europe to beg other nations to help us out of the gold standard; he knows that the Senate and House, with scarcely a dissenting vote, appropriated \$100,000 of the people's money to pay the expenses of the commission while it was seeking relief from the gold standard; he knows that France, by joining in the demand for international bimetallicism, has denominated the gold standard; he knows that the farmers, the laborers and to a large extent the manufacturers of England desire international bimetallicism; he knows that the maintenance of the gold standard means unrelenting advantage to the money-owning and the bondholding classes; is understood punishment to the vast majority of the people of this country and of the civilized world, and yet, in spite of his knowledge of all these facts, he is deliberately planning to fasten the gold standard permanently upon the people of the United States."

"Not content with advocating a policy which places the destinies of 70,000,000 of free men in the hands of foreign financiers and permits a few London bankers to control our money and money, he now proposes to give to the national banks full and complete control of the paper money of the nation. In November, 1890, a half million of electors voted against the retirement of the greenbacks and seven millions supported a platform which was silent upon the subject. The Republican candidate for President, in his letter of acceptance, pledged the Republican party to keep in circulation (and as good as gold) all of the silver and paper moneys now included in the currency of the country, while only one party advocated the retirement of the greenbacks, and that party polled less than 1 per cent. of the total vote. Mr. Gage knows these facts, and yet, in spite of that knowledge, he is seeking to organize a money trust more dangerous, not only to the industries, but to the liberties of the people, than all of the other trusts combined. At such a time and under such circumstances the memory of the hero of New Orleans ought to be invoked in every State, county and hamlet to arouse the people to a sense of their danger. Twelve months have elapsed since we celebrated this day a year ago, and every month has borne witness to the failure of Republican policies to bring relief to the people. Just after the passage of the Dingley Bill our opponents were bolterous in their announcement that prosperity had returned. The Republicans were given full swing. They framed just such a law as their hearts desired, and their brains devised, and what was the result? Read the daily papers, and you will find the items of news arranged under two heads—the formation of trusts and the reduction of wages."

"A few days ago I picked up a copy of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat and found under the heading of 'Unintentional Headlines' a group of five or six notices of wage reductions from four of the six New England States. One of them from Lewiston, Me., the home of Mr. Dingley, the father of the Dingley Bill. Is this the result which they promised would follow the opening of the mills? Instead of the mints? If our enemies boast that they have buried bimetallicism, we point to these wage reductions as the weeping-willows which have sprung up about its temporary tomb. Why is not some court asked to enjoin the employers from uniting together to reduce wages? Can combinations among the employers be innocent, if combination among miners is a crime? In most of the factories can be found transparent and banners promising good times. The mill-owners would probably dispute the right of a court of equity to interfere and stand as a defense that the

operatives have an adequate remedy in the ballot.

"A few days ago an organization of mill-owners tried to justify a reduction of wages by laying the blame upon the laws passed in Massachusetts for the protection of the operatives. Their complaint is significant, because it emphasizes the reactionary tendency of present conditions. If this 'grinding process' continues, the laboring classes will lose all of the advantages which they have gained in the last quarter of a century. Instead of shorter hours for adults and more education for children, we shall be asked to lengthen the hours of labor and to dwarf the intellects as well as the bodies of the children by manual labor during the years when they should be in school. How many plagues will be required to soften the heart of our financial Pharaoh? Does he not know that now, as of old, 'bricks without straw' but preface the coming of the day of deliverance?"

"Since the last celebration of Jackson day thousands of political prodigals have returned to the old home, and thousands more are growing weary of the husks. There is no humiliation in the acknowledgment of error. To a portion of our people the money question was a new question in 1896, and as we demanded affirmative action the timid and only half convinced arrayed themselves against us. Since the election there has been time for further study, and events in rapid succession have been vindicating the position taken by the bimetallic forces in the last campaign. The Republicans, too, intoxicated by success, have been disclosing schemes which were carefully concealed during the contest. We may, therefore, expect continuous accessions to our ranks."

Mr. Bryan then urged the necessity of extending and perfecting the work of the Democratic clubs, closing with the words:

"I will, therefore, bid you be of good cheer. Unless all political omens fail, the twentieth century will open with the money of the Constitution restored and the motto 'equal rights to all and special privileges to none' the controlling principle in all of the departments of the government. Then will our people sing a new song of a nation redeemed."

Speeches were also made by Senator Stewart of Nevada, Sam E. Morse of the Indianapolis Sentinel, Hon. James H. Lewis of Washington, R. T. Cobb of Atlanta, D. J. Campbell of Detroit, Mayor Taggart of Indianapolis and others.

DENVER CLUB'S CELEBRATION.

George Fred Williams Speaks for Silver and Bryan.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

DENVER, Jan. 8.—Hon. George Fred Williams of Boston was one of the principal speakers at the annual meeting of the Jacksonian Club in this city tonight.

He warned the Democrats against allowing any new issues to be attached to the platform of 1896. A plank that might win back the gold Democrats, he said, would drive many silver Democrats away, and all of the silver Republicans. The main questions that interest the American people, he said, were clearly and bravely handled in the platform of 1896, and the party must stand or fall by the utterances of that convention.

"And as for the candidate of 1896," continued Mr. Williams, "the man has already been named. He is William J. Bryan."

HITTING HANNA.

The Senator Scored at a Jackson Day Banquet.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 8.—There were more than a hundred plates turned at the Jackson-day banquet here tonight. Allen O. Myers, the Democratic leader in the coalition fight against Hanna, was toastmaster and made many turns on the Senator.

The first thing after the meal was a telegram from the Democratic committee of Los Angeles, urging the Ohio Democratic legislators to vote for a free-silver Republican to beat Hanna. The Senatorial issue was the leading point of interest in all the speeches.

Gen. A. J. Warner, president of the American Bimetallic League, urged the Democrats in the Legislature to stand together for the defeat of Hanna and retrieve the defeat of last November that was due to Hanna.

Allen W. Thurman said the defeat of Hanna would prevent objectionable legislation in the present Congress and best serve the cause of free silver.

Congressman J. A. Norton was very severe on Hanna, and said the fight now being waged by the coalition of Republicans and Democrats in Ohio against Hanna was as hard and as great a battle as Andrew Jackson ever fought.

PANDO IS POWERLESS.

He Cannot Pacify Eastern Cuba by War.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

HAVANA (via Key West, Fla.), Jan. 8.—Intimate friends of Gen. Pando say that he believes himself impotent to end the revolt in Eastern Cuba by war, in spite of the sending of reinforcements from Spain.

A writer in Discussion describes horrible scenes that are witnessed in the municipal quarters of reconcentrados in Havana City. He says that 430 wretched beings are quartered in an unhealthy place, entirely without ventilation, huddled together, and that each bed in the place is made to accommodate several persons, there being only 121 beds for 500 sick inmates. The medicines found in the building consisted of one bottle of cod liver oil, one demijohn of wine and a few bottles of other preparations. All the food on hand was reduced to three pounds of bacon, twelve pounds of rice, eighteen cans of condensed milk, half a bag of sugar and some garlic. Only one physician and a few students were in attendance and they strolled in the corridors where children, women and men were suffering. The lack of food and clothing occasioned horrible scenes. At one corner a mother held in her arms the body of her dying child, crying for help, which was not given, while three other children watched in horror the agony of their dying sister. In another corner a group of five or six children were huddled together trying to keep warm. They were orphans, with no one to take care of them.

A CHARITABLE GOVERNOR.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

HARRISBURG (Pa.), Jan. 8.—Gov. Hastings today issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Pennsylvania to come to the relief of the destitute inhabitants of Cuba.

Individual Communion Cops.

STOCKTON, Jan. 8.—An innovation has been made in the Baptist Church. Two fine chalice holders, containing 144 glasses for individual communion cups, were introduced and used, very much to the satisfaction and pleasure of the communicants. It is said that the First Presbyterian Church is contemplating the same method.



Our Semi-Annual "Red Letter Sale" of Furniture opens tomorrow at 9 a. m. These sales form a record of splendid success, and each succeeding sale is welcomed by the purchasing public as the one great event of mid-season trading. The main facts for your consideration are two fold.

**FIRST==Every piece of furniture we own has been reduced in price . . . . .**

**SECOND==An ideal stock, both in extent and variety, is offered.**

Our stocks at this time are more complete than at any previous sale we have ever made. By "complete," we mean an ensemble where your very thought has been anticipated and beautified by the highest taste and refinement of the cabinet maker's art. Each piece of furniture will be marked with the "Red Letter" tag, which tells in plain figures the reduced price. No sales will be made at the "Red Letter" prices unless the transaction is closed with cash on the spot.

The price of Floor Coverings has so firmly and steadily advanced during recent weeks that we could not begin to replace our stock of Carpets at anything like current prices. The chances are that it will be some years before the price-mercury gets down so low again. But in face of all this we shall offer a special cash discount of five per cent.

It is well worth the time spent to walk through the store just to see how things are priced.

**LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.,** Carpets, Rugs, Draperies.

225-227-229 SOUTH BROADWAY.

## TRIUMPHANT SCIENCE.

Rational and Effectual Method of Treating Tuberculosis.

What foliage is to the plant or tree, the lung is to the human anatomy. It is that organ which extracts from the atmosphere those vitalizing forces which are requisite to healthy growth and perfect development. Destroy the foliage, by the ravages of animal growth, or by other cause, and the plant perishes. Consume the lung by the onslaught of bacilli, and the individual wastes and dies in accordance with nature's inexorable laws. Supporting a tree to be infested with worms which are devouring its foliage, logic would suggest, and experience justify, an application of such agency direct to the wasted part as will promptly prove fatal to the devouring animal life. By the same token, if the human lung is attacked by ravenous bacilli, which are tearing down and consuming the delicate tissue, common sense would suggest the application of a deadly agency to this animal invasion by the most direct method. In the case of the tree, spraying would prove effectual, and rid the foliage of its insatiable foe, leaving nature to repair the injury unimpeded. In the case of the lung, the same remedy and the same method of application meets the approval of reason. In the one case, as in the other, the most rational treatment is the most efficacious. The germ of tuberculosis, like the worm, is an animal, and, also like it, quiescent and dormant until the application of a conquering foe.

Tuberculosis and other pulmonary affections have long baffled the skill of the most profound medical practitioners. The disease has been but indifferently understood, while its successful treatment has been confined to isolated instances. For centuries consumption, in one form or another, has been the scourge of the human race, and the unfortunate victim of the dread affliction has known no succor from its ravages save the grave. Remedies without number have been applied, all save one failing to bring about a permanent cure. One only course of treatment has given promise of satisfactory results, and that has not, until recently, been given a fair trial. This latter treatment, as logic would demand, consists in attaching the devouring bacillus in its native element by direct application, through inhalation by germicidal antiseptic vapor. Against this effective agency the enemy has been unable to advance, and his career of destruction has been permanently cut short.

To render effectual to the sufferers from consumption the full measure of relief promised by this latest advancement of science, the most complete and picturesque sanatorium in America has recently been equipped, and will tomorrow be opened, at San Gabriel, Cal. The institution will be known as the San Gabriel Pulmonary Sanatorium, and will be conducted by eminent medical practitioners, who have tried the methods proposed and who have brought forward every appliance for the furtherance of their purposes. The buildings of great establishment consist of the well-known San Gabriel Hotel structure, now entirely remodeled and refitted, together with such additions as the extensive accessories of a great sanatorium require. The property occupies one of the most charming and picturesque sites in America. Its surroundings are the majestic mountains of the Sierra Madre, the broad sweep of sloping foothills and valleys, and, in the distance, the blue Pacific. Cultivated fields, orchards and lemon groves, populous cities and towns, blue skies and health-giving breezes, make up the charm of this unique location. A tract of several acres of cultivated lawn, adorned with flowers and fruit, complete the setting.

In the extent and luxury of the appointments of this sanatorium, one is reminded of a modern caravanserai of the most complete and elaborate order. Broad verandas, lofty halls, ample private apartments for guests, libraries, lounging-rooms and parlors, dining and dancing-halls, and all the delights of a metropolitan hotel, have been supplied and furnished with the most complete and up-to-date equipment. The place has been made so delightful as to dispense with the usual tediousness of a sanatorium, so far as appearances go, that other than rest and delightful recreation are among its purposes.

The primary aim of the management is to surround the patient with an atmosphere permeated with a vaporized germicidal agent, for so much of the diurnal period as the exigency of his case may require. This simple remedy, aside from such slight attention as may be required to promote a free exercise of all of the functions of the system, comprehends the Alpha and Omega of the medical treatment of the sanatorium. Further than this, which attests the character of the system, and pleasure of living is supplied, particular attention being exerted in behalf of the social life.

It is not expected by this method that lungs will be made to order. Its function is to fulfill its duty discharged when it shall have rescued the afflicted member from the consuming bacilli and turned it over to nature for rebuilding. In aid of this vigorous curative system, a strict regimen of diet and exercise is given to general sanitary requirements. The desired result is attained by keeping the healthy tissue sterilized, and thereby rendering impossible a further proliferation of the bacilli. If all tissue reached by the circula-

Buy Corsets of a Corset House.

## Corset Comfort.

We sell three makes of corsets that are the very top notch of corset making.

The Unique Kid Fitting, Worth's Beaute and The Paris Model.

One or the other of these corsets will respond to every normal demand of the human form. We have expert corset cutters to make any needed charge. We have expert fitters always in attendance. We have the finest fitting rooms in the city. Our prices are hardly as high as you will have to pay in dry goods stores.

Why not have a Corset that fits?

**The Unique**  
CORSET HOUSE,  
247 South Spring Street.

tion of the blood, as well as the respiratory surface, can be sterilized, the phibiotic patient will be in the best possible condition for recovery. By inhalation the medicated vapor is brought into forced contact with every part of the lungs, and there becomes diffused and absorbed, and the lungs are purified by it. This aseptic condition of the lung involves the residual air and the microscopic membrane is permanently suspended in an antiseptic element. The bacillus thus surrounded, intertraches itself in the tubercle, there becomes engorged, and is, of course, beyond the reach of bacilli, due to the lack of vascular supply in its habitat. But having encompassed the aggressive capability of the bacillus, and by reason of caseous degeneration. The degeneration of the tubercle which follows exposes the enemy to the action of antiseptic germicidal vapor, and those not ejected by the patient are absorbed by the phibiotic antagonistic to their causing further infection. Fibrosis occurring at this time is not dangerous, as bacilli have never been known to penetrate fibrous tissue, and further proliferation and infection are impossible. Thus the scientific truths pertaining to tuberculosis lend themselves in support of the practical application of the purum-chemic system of its treatment.

In short, the treatment of patients this most important of all systems for the relief of tuberculosis, the accessories of the sanatorium have been so arranged that medical agencies are administered almost without their knowledge. One is simply required to breathe. Automatic nebulizers are placed in every room and sleeping apartment. Besides these, special apartments more strongly impregnated are provided, where severe cases may be treated, and where the most complete service of the apparatus, two complete mechanical systems, each with their requisite vacuum pumps connecting with blowers from above the buildings, together with all pipes, valves and fixtures, are supplied. By this means resort is never had to narrow chambers for even temporary treatment, but the patient may live an uninterrupted life of pleasure and comfort, never subjected to inconvenience or offending disturbance.

The appliances of the institution have been installed under the personal supervision of Dr. Lisle, chief medical director for the system, and the corps of physicians are under Dr. Thorpe, medical director.

The modest claim put forth for the pneumo-chemic system of treatment for tuberculosis is not that it will cure every patient afflicted with the deadly malady, but that it will put him in the best possible condition of recovery. All to recover except those in whom the tubercular infection, together with its degenerative changes, are too extensive to be compatible with the remaining vitality. This insure an undisturbed and reasonably expected of a human agency. The discovery has placed a logical, reasonable and promising method of treatment for one of the terrible afflictions of humanity within easy reach of all. By doing so he has won a just claim to public gratitude.

....To

# Consolidate

The Haviland, of 245 South Broadway, announces that they have consolidated with The Crystal Palace, formerly of 238 and 240 South Main Street, and will shortly move into their new building at No. 345-347 South Spring Street. To immediately reduce certain lines of breakable goods we will this week reduce their former prices to mere shadows of what they were. The selling begins tomorrow morning. Be on hand.

Wrought Iron Banquet Lamps, with Venetian copper font and No. 2 B. & H. burner, at only \$1.75	Glass Butter Dish, Spoonholder, Sugar Bowl and Cream Pitcher, in matching patterns, all for 25c
Fancy Decorated Syrup Jugs, with metal tops, at only 20c	Vase Lamp, with dome shade to match, good burner, only 85c
Sugar Sifters for only 10c	Blue, Terra Cotta and Green Jardiniere, with gold decoration, 6-inch size, for 20c
Handsome Library Hanging Lamps reduced to only \$5.50	"Majolica" Ware Jardiniere, in ombre color effects, a rich assortment, at 40c
Cottage Dinner Sets, with blue or brown floral decorations, 58 pieces, complete \$5.25	English Stoneware Jardiniere, in beautiful color effects, The Orleans shape, at only 50c
Thin Blown-glass Tumblers, only one set of 6 to a customer, for 15c	Jardiniere of English unglazed ware in rich colorings and raised decorations, at \$1.00
Set of six Decorated Breakfast Plates for only 40c	Water Set at greatly reduced prices, Haviland Dinner Sets reduced.
Decorated Terra Cotta Cuspidors reduced to 15c	
Set of six imitation cut-glass fruit dishes for 12c	

**The Haviland,**  
245 South Broadway.

**GREAT SALE**  
**Holiday Goods.**  
**BROADWAY DEPARTMENT**  
**STORE, 4TH AND BROADWAY**

**Big Fleet at Esquimault.**  
VICTORIA (B. C.), Jan. 8.—The fleet at Esquimault will, within a very short time, be the largest that has ever been stationed here, no less than eight vessels being in the harbor. At present there are the Imperieuse, Phoebe, Icarus, Leander and Virago. The Amphion has been ordered north and the Phaeton and Sparrow Hawk will, it is expected, arrive in a few weeks.

**Portland to Build Steamers.**  
PORTLAND (Or.), Jan. 8.—John A. Magee of San Francisco, representing eastern and San Francisco capitalists,

**HOTELS—**  
**Resorts and Cafes.**  
HOTEL MARENGO—(Formerly The Sunset)—Select Family and Tourist Hotel. New management. 389 N. Marengo Ave., Pasadena, Cal. G. W. FITCH, Prop.  
THE WESTLAKE—New, nicely furnished Family Hotel. Near Westlake Park. 720 Westlake Avenue. J. B. DUKE, Proprietor. Telephone Main 346.  
OAK GLEN COTTAGES—In the beautiful Olaj Valley. Pure air grand mountain scenery an ideal home. W. H. TURNER, Proprietor, Nordhoff, Cal.  
ARROYO VISTA, Grand Avenue, Pasadena. Family Home for Tourists. Under the management of Mrs. EMMA C. BANGS. Telephone, Red 551.  
HOTEL PORTLAND—Desirable rooms for rent close in; rates way down. Free baths. Telephone service, Brown 183. No. 444 1/2 South Spring.  
HOTEL LINCOLN—Second and Hill, Family Hotel, Appointments Perfect, Electric cars to all points. THOS. PASCOE, Prop.  
ELISINORE HOT SPRINGS—Cures Rheumatism. Hot Springs Hotel. Z. E. BUNDY, Proprietor, Elsinore, Cal.

today gave a contract to the Williamette Iron Works of this city for the construction of two steamers for the Yukon River trade. The steamers will carry 400 tons each and will be of three and one-half feet draft.

**Ben Brush Sold.**  
JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 8.—A special to the Times-Union and Citizen, from Rockland, Fla., says that M. F. Dwyer today sold Ben Brush to James H. Keene for \$25,000.



**WANTED—**  
To Purchase.

**WANTED - IMMEDIATELY, FURNITURE** - carpets, draperies, and all kinds of miscellaneous articles; highest prices paid. **MA THEWS, 45 S. Main.** Phone green 824.

**WANTED TO PURCHASE UP-TO-DATE** 8- or 12-room residences in neighborhood of West 12th and Irving St. pay fair price and will not look at anything that does not have a white wash and a simple business, that's all, and if you have just place for sale, please send number of house and price. Address C, box 19, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR EXCHANGE - FOR ALPALFA** walnut and improved or unimproved 12-room house with kind of modern cashed on car line, clear of incumbrance, price \$2500. **O'BRIEN INVESTMENT CO., Room 309, E. 213th Broadway.**

**WANTED - A CHOICE LOT TO BUILD** upon in the Benite Brac or Nob Hill tract, give full description; owners only. Address B, box 29, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED - TO PURCHASE A HOUSE** of 7 or 8 rooms in first-class location toward Sunset preferred; \$4000 to \$4500 cash value; will pay in national bank stock that will stand fullest investigation. **F. P. ROBSON, 83 E. Second and Broadway.**

**WANTED - TO PURCHASE THE FURNITURE** of a 10 or 12 room house. The furniture must be first-class in every respect; house or flat well located and cheap to rent. **Box 15, Times Office.**

**WANTED - G. A. CHAPEL & CO., 121 1/2 Broadway,** has a cash customer for the best and cheapest up-to-date residence in town or southeast from \$600 to \$10,000, bringing in your bargains early.

**WANTED - TO PURCHASE HOUSE** with some land, or a small place with a few proved lands and some cash; or will assume reasonable mortgage. **W. M. CASTLE, 213 E. S Broadway.**

**WANTED-GOOD 8-ROOM HOUSE,** South-west, price not to exceed \$2800; will give mortgage of \$250, balance spot cash. **Address Z, box 84, TIMES OFFICE.**

**WANTED - TO PURCHASE: WILL PAY** spot cash for a lot in Sentous, City Center, or Alvarado, or quieted down, must be a bargain. Address **PURCHER, TIMES OFFICE.**

**WANTED TO PURCHASE STRICTLY MODERN**

house 10 to 12 rooms, vicinity  
Park; no attention unless loca-  
tion and price; private par-  
BOX 212, city.

**WANTED - 6 TO 8-ROOM MODERN HOUSE** with large lot, close to city limits. My customer has cash and fine diamond jewelry. Call CHAS. W. ALLEN, 117 H Street.

**WANTED-ALL BUSINESS MEN** To chase their blank books, files, pads, pens, pencils, etc., at 50% off retail price. See **STORER**, 117 S. Spring st., successor to J. C. BARNES.

**WANTED - TO PURCHASE A STORE** or ranch, 320 or 640 acres mountain land, prefer San Diego county, must be near some form of commercial center, call my office.

**WANTED HAVE CASH PURCHASERS** for cheap lot, southwest, suitable for immediate improvement; price not fixed. Write **B. THOMPSON**, 215 & Broadway room 312.

**WANTED-BARGAIN IN GOOD BUILDING** lot, high ground preferred, near city limits, call **R. BURCH**, 129 E. Fox the Hatter, corner Second and Broadway.

**WANTED TO PURCHASE A FEW ACRES** in or near the city; will pay cash or good lots in Wolf Springs. Write **E. BECK**, 508 E. Third St.

**WANTED TO PURCHASE FROM** a

**WANTED — PEOPLE WHO**

WANTED TO BUY—HORN COTTAGE  
C. E. MAYNE, 440 Broadway building.  
WANTED TO PURCHASE LOT, OR HOUSE  
with, on monthly payments; cash; ac-  
1700. Address 487 S. FLOWER ST.  
WANTED TO PURCHASE LOT, OR HOUSE  
with, on monthly payments; cash; ac-  
1700. Address 487 S. FLOWER ST.  
WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS UPLIGHT  
PUMP, with all accessories, including  
giving price and description, address A.  
86, TIMES OFFICE.  
WANTED FOR SPOT CASH, NO DEPOSIT  
required in vacant lots, south, business  
country property. JOHN L. PAVKOV  
120 W. First.  
WANTED A GOOD LOT, SOUTHWEST  
must be bargain; owners only; money  
loan on good security; no commission.  
WANTED—GOOD LOTS: HAVE SEVERAL  
cash buyers who mean business; cash  
only. HARRY B. HAYES & CO., 111  
Broadway.  
WANTED—HAVE BUYERS FOR REAL  
gains in houses and lots, or vacant  
call quick. H. F. ERNST & CO., 10  
Broadway.  
WANTED—FOR \$500 OR \$600 CASH, the  
best lot bet. Second and 12th, San P.  
and Central ave. Address B, box 7, TI-  
MES OFFICE.  
WANTED TO PURCHASE SOME GOOD  
affairs land; must be good, cheap and  
easy terms. Address A 35, TIMES  
OFFICE.

**WANTED—A PURCHASER** for blocks of approved 7-per-cent. very choice. J. C. OLIVER, 100 N. 2d St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED - TO PURCHASE DIAMOND  
for New York market; give description  
and price. Address A, box 78, TIMES OFFICE

WANTED-TO PURCHASE MORTGAGE  
money to loan. CHARLES LANTZ, 2  
12th St., room 201, New York City

WANTED - GOOD LOT, SOUTHWEST  
will pay \$1 cash, balance good country  
price. Address B, box 62, TIMES OFFICE

WANTED - WE HAVE BUYERS  
for all kinds of household goods.  
P. ERNST & CO., 120 S. Broadway

WANTED - SECOND-HAND LIGHT  
blue-coated spring wagon; must be  
good. Address C, box 35, TIMES OFFICE

WANTED- THE BEST 6-ROOM COTTAGE  
in the southwest that \$1700 will buy. JOE  
SON & KENEY, 120 S. Broadway

WANTED - HOUSE FOR \$500 CASH  
will pay in Menlo Park tract of vicinity.  
Address C, box 35, TIMES OFFICE

WANTED - TO BUY 1 SPRING WAGON  
for \$100 cash. Will be charged for cash.  
Call 651 N. MAIN ST.

WANTED- TO BUY 600 OLD FARM  
implements. Address D, box 35, TIMES OFFICE

**WANTED—\$1 FOR 1000 NICE**  
business cards; other printing

WANTED - LOT NEAR UNIVERSITY station for new Shaw plan. Address box 72, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-CLOSE-IN 6-ROOM COTTAGE for rent, unfurnished. JOHNSON & K. ET. 204 S. Broadway.

WANTED-PHYSICIAN TO HELP OCEAN suite of rooms. Address B, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED TO BUY A QUANTITY OF brick. Room 11, 224 S. MAIN ST.

**WANTED**  
Houses.

WANTED - TO RENT YOUR HOUSE to conduct a large business and constant calls for good houses; list houses, flats or stores with us; careful selection to insuring desirable tenancy. DEZENDOORF & YOUNG, City Rental ter. 218 S. Broadway.

WANTED - FOR CASE - 6-ROOM ST. BAYVIEW - near Olive and Grand Bunker Hill ave. or Hope st., bet. First and Fourth - call on FLOYD & WISMER, 1 S. Broadway.

WANTED - FLAT, 3 TO 5 ROOMS, clean, well furnished, no children, dress A, box 92, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - SMALL FURNISHED HOUSE with barn, for \$15; no children. Address 84, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED**  
Help, Male and Female.

WANTED - 3 RANCH HANDS, BOY and horse men, 2 Swedish girls, 21 & 2 girls, middle-aged woman for Clerks \$15, 456 S. MAIN ST. Tel. main 346.

WANTED - TWO GENERAL MANAGERS for California, 3 months or less. Call at 311 HENNE BUILDING



























OUR ANNUAL SWEEP

## Our Annual Sweep.

These prices will not be matched by any store advertising in this paper today—and we except none. Our Annual Sweep is a monster demonstration of how a store with small expenses can sweep everything before it. We seek no flimsy excuse to sail under. The end of the season is upon us, and we cut prices without mercy. Read the invincible, incomparable figures—and see for yourself who is selling lowest.

OUR ANNUAL SWEEP

<b>Whisk Broom</b> 8 1/2 inch Whisk Broom, extra heavy material and well made, worth 25c, for <b>10c</b>	<b>Moreen Skirts</b> Ladies' color all wool Moreen Skirts with new French Pounce, full width, and worth \$4, at <b>\$2.95</b>	<b>Corset Covers</b> low or high neck made of good material, with considerably more than usual, worth 6c, for <b>6c</b>	<b>Dress Skirts</b> Made of fancy all-wool material, lined with Taffeta, splendid making, worth \$4.00, at <b>\$2.95</b>	<b>Kid Gloves</b> For ladies, 4-button, black, brown, tan, black and white, worth 53c, at <b>53c</b>	<b>Kid Gloves</b> 5-clasp, embroidered backs, all colors, worth 79c, at <b>79c</b>	<b>Mocho Gloves</b> for Ladies, greens, browns and black, worth \$1.25, at <b>95c</b>	<b>5c Unbleached Cotton Flannel</b> at only <b>3c</b> 10c Bleached Cotton Flannel 7 1/2c	<b>Nainsooks</b> White Checked Nainsooks, all sizes, worth 4c, at <b>4c</b>	<b>For Curtains</b> 40 inch Curtain Scrims 54c, 36 inch Curtains 54c, fancy figures & dots, worth 8c, at <b>12 1-2c</b>	<b>Towels</b> Cotton Huck Towels, worth 8c each, at <b>4c</b>	<b>Tray Cloths</b> Fringed Linen Tray Cloths, ready stamped, at <b>8c</b>	<b>Bed Comforts</b> Covered with fancy calico, cretonne patterns, worth 59c, at <b>59c</b>	<b>Union Suits</b> For Ladies, gray or white material, worth 39c, at <b>39c</b>
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**Bib Overalls.** For boys, extra heavy quality and riveted, **19c**

**Umbrellas.** Men's Umbrellas, steel rod, serge cover, natural handle, worth \$1.50, for **95c**

**Umbrellas.** Ladies' Umbrellas, 24-inch, saten covered, fancy handles, worth 39c, for **39c**

**Silk Veilings.** Fancy colored mesh, with or without dots, worth 10c, for **5c**

**Shopping Bags.** Ladies' Leather Shopping Bags, worth 21c, for **21c**

**Ladies' Purses.** Combination style with leather corners, worth 40c, for **25c**

**Feather Boas.** Coque Feather Boas, 45 inches long, worth 75c, for **45c**

**Umbrellas.** For ladies, gloria silk covered, bone and steel handles, worth \$1.25, for **89c**

**Shoulder Shawls.** Crochet Shoulder Shawls, all colors, worth 50c, for **35c**

**Ladies' Waists.** Made of good quality Ladies' Cloth, detached collar, soft cuffs, worth \$2, for **\$1.48**

**Toilet Soap.** Felt's Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in a box, worth 10c, for **6c**

**Apron Material.** 10-inch satin stripe Apronette (good), Victoria Lawn, worth 15c, at **10c**

**Victoria Lawns.** Plain Victoria Lawns and India Linens, worth 75c, for **5c**

**Flannel.** White Shaker Flannel, good quality, worth 6c, for **3c**

**Flannel.** 36-inch White Shaker Flannel, extra light, worth 12c, for **12c**

**Annual Sweep of Colored Dress Goods.**

Fancy Edinburgh Suitings, little broken checks and stripes, double fold, two color combinations and plaids, worth 25c, at **25c**

Fancy Two-tone Granite Cloths, beautiful color effects, all-wool mixed suitings, 36 inch broad, worth 30c, at **35c**

Silk and wool two-tone Australian Crepe, 48 inches wide, just alike on both sides, with English and Scotch basket novelties, all in beautiful color combinations, worth \$1, at **48c**

**Annual Sweep of Silks.**

Fancy Brocades and Brocade Stripes, all colors, very handsome patterns, worth \$1.50, at **33c**

Fancy two-tone Changeable Silk Brocades, fancy Taffeta and Surah around, worth \$1.50, at **65c**

Black Brocade Silks, elegant patterns, good quality, 34 inches broad, worth \$1.50, at **59c**

Satin Duchesse Brocades, lovely rich patterns, superb quality, 22 inches broad, worth \$1.50, at **69c**

**Annual Sweep of Black Dress Goods.**

Black Diagonal Serge, double fold, whipcord weaves, worth 25c, at **12 1/2c**

Black Brocade Mottie Cloth, very neat, handsome pattern, good black, medium weight, worth 40c, at **25c**

Black Brocade Soliel, all wool, 36 inch broad, worth 50c, at **35c**

Black Storm Serge, 44 inches wide, coating, storm or whipcord weaves, also elegant quality black Meltonite, 22 inch broad, all worth 50c a yard, at **48c**

Novelty Brocades, Plain Poplins, Plain Sateen, Figured and Fancy, 40 and 42 inch broad, worth \$1.50, at **68c**

**Annual Sweep of Linens.**

5c Lining Cambric, best quality, 34c

10c Gray or Black Sateen, 34c

20c English Sateen, 34c

25c Sateen Finish Sateen, 34c

10c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

12c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

15c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

18c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

20c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

22c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

24c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

26c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

28c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

30c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

32c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

34c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

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38c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

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42c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

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52c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

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58c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

60c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

62c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

64c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

66c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

68c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

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90c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

92c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

94c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

96c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

98c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

100c Rustle Percale, black or gray, 34c

**Annual Sweep of Lace Embroidery.**

Cambric Edging worth 3c, at **2c**

Embossed Cambric up to 3 1/2 inches wide, worth 10c, for **2c**

Point de Paris, cream and butter color, up to 3 inches broad, worth 10c, at **8c**

No. 22, 3 1/2 inch wide all-silk Ribbon, worth 10c, at **10c**

A large lot of Rubber Garments, including Gossamers and Circars, purchased from a defect San Francisco house at our own figure. These are all out of style, but good for men's, that used to sell for \$5.00, your choice at **29c**

**Annual Sweep of Lace Curtains—Portieres.**

Great reductions—one and two pairs of a kind. Every pair must be sold in the next three days.

20 Lace Curtains, worth 70c, at **70c**

20 Lace Curtains, worth 80c, at **80c**

20 Lace Curtains, worth 90c, at **90c**

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THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,  
Corner North Main and Commercial Streets, over Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Los Angeles

*Cures drunkenness and all drug addictions.*



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JANUARY 9, 1898.

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# Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.





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## THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

[ANNOUNCEMENT.]

The ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION constitutes, regularly, Part I of the Los Angeles Sunday Times. Being complete in itself, the weekly parts may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has 32 large pages, including cover, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing strong local and Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical and Descriptive Sketches; the Development of the Country; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Romance, Fiction, Poetry and Humor; Editorials; Science, Industry and Electrical Progress; Music, Art and the Drama; Society Events, the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; also Business Announcements.

The MAGAZINE SECTION is produced on our Hoe quadruple perfecting press, "Columbia II," being printed, folded, cut, inset, covered and wire-stitched by a series of operations so nearly simultaneous as to make them practically one, including the printing of the cover in two colors.

Subscribers intending to preserve the magazine would do well to carefully save up the parts from the first, which if desired, may be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers: price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.



## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

## SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS.

THE New York Tribune classifies as the four most important scientific achievements of the year just closed the following:

1. The development, by the British torpedo-boat destroyer Turbina, of a speed of thirty-five knots per hour.
2. The transmission of telegraphic messages to a distance of ten to fifteen miles without wires.
3. The discovery of the bacillus of yellow fever, by Sanarelli.

4. The discoveries of Prof. Hilprecht, at the buried city of Nippur, which go to prove the existence of a high state of civilization in Mesopotamia 6000 to 7000 years before the birth of Christ.

While these achievements are not of so sensational a character as those of some preceding years, a little reflection will show that each, in its particular field, is of great importance. The phenomenal speed attained by the Turbinia was made possible, it appears, by the use of a new form of marine engine known as the steam turbine. Its inventor, Mr. Parsons, predicts that with improved apparatus and under favorable conditions he can develop a speed of forty and even fifty knots per hour. Inventors are proverbially sanguine, and it is quite possible that Inventor Parsons is altogether too much so in the case of his steam turbine motor. But even thirty-five knots per hour, if such a speed be practically possible, will work more or less of a revolution in marine warfare. If Mr. Parsons's expectations be realized, his invention will place us at the threshold of a new era in steam engineering. It will no doubt be as applicable to the arts of peace as to those of war, and, if so, should greatly shorten the time-distance across the ocean, and should bring about important changes in industrial methods. The proof of the general value of Mr. Parsons's invention will rest with its applicability to the uses of industry, outside of the narrow field to which he has confined himself in its exploitation.

The transmission of messages by electricity, without wires, has long been the dream of electricians and scientists. The discovery that such a thing is possible is by no means so recent as the year 1897. Not long after the invention of the magneto-telephone in 1874-75, Elisha Gray, Prof. Dolbear, Prof. Bell and other investigators discovered that electric signals, and even speech, could be transmitted by induction over limited distances, without the use of wires, by means of the wonderfully sensitive magneto-telephonic receiver. All the later progress in the direction of wireless telegraph and telephony has been made along the lines indicated by these early discoveries of the pioneers in the art of speech transmission. Improved and highly-sensitized appliances have gradually increased the distance

to which signals can be transmitted without wires, until a distance of ten or fifteen miles has become practically possible under favorable conditions. No man can define the limitations to this line of development. Nicola Tesla unhesitatingly predicts that it will yet be possible to transmit electric signals around the earth, or to and from any part of the earth, without wires. But Tesla has become known as a man of extravagant prediction and rather meager fulfillment. While his prognostications may properly be regarded as visionary, it is not improbable that material and practical progress in the line of wireless telegraphy will be made in the near future; which will serve greatly to confirm and extend the dominion of man over the forces of nature.

"The discovery of the bacillus of yellow fever" may properly be classed as "important if true." The genuineness of the alleged discovery, and the practicability thereof, are yet to be demonstrated. We have had so many "discoveries" of various breeds of bacilli in recent years that each new announcement is received *cum grano salis* by the public at large. Nevertheless, if the yellow-fever bacillus has in fact been located and identified, it cannot be denied that a great step forward has been made in the pathology and treatment of that dread disease. The development of this discovery will be awaited with interest.

The antiquity of the human race is a question upon which theologians, archaeologists and scientists generally, differ very widely. The researches of Prof. Hilprecht at Nippur apparently show that the race is much older than biblical records indicate, and are extremely interesting by reason of the light which they throw on this mooted question.

The progress of scientific research and achievement is constant, from year to year. It is not to be expected that each year's results will surpass those of the preceding year. Not infrequently there is a long interval which is apparently almost barren of results. But it is often the case that the periods which are apparently without important achievements are, in fact, the most prolific of accomplishment in the final accounting. The patient researches of one period may lay the deep and sure foundation for the brilliant achievements of the period succeeding. The world moves, and man is moving steadily onward to a more glorious destiny in his conquest of nature.

## THE PANORAMA OF THE CENTURIES.

WE ALL like to know of the beginning of things, and there is nothing in the whole realm of human knowledge that conveys more impressive lessons to men than do the teachings of history. But, while history is being made, men rarely realize the momentous import of many of the events transpiring about them. It is only as they recede into the past and they can look back upon them and weigh results, and see the influence which they have exerted in the trend of human affairs, that we fully measure them. How little note the world took of the coming of the Mayflower to our Atlantic borders. The surging waves roared and lashed the bleak and savage coast, and the great wilderness of forest trees tossed tumultuous and naked arms to give welcome to the little band which the Mayflower brought. It was in the midst of one of New England's sternest winters when our Pilgrim Fathers landed upon Plymouth Rock and a new era in the history of the race began. But not a single pulse-beat in the great world's busy center was quickened then by this momentous event, and not a dream of the portentous future, whose dawn was signaled by this landing was stirred within the breast of the nations. Yet, as we all know, there never has occurred in the history of the race an event more pregnant with the hopes for freedom than this.

The first voyages and explorations along our Pacific Coast were not prompted by a desire for a home where larger liberty of conscience might

be enjoyed. But the early voyagers to these shores were governed by a spirit of greed and a desire for conquest. They had heard of California as a wonderful land, rich in gold and pearls. In visions of the imagination they beheld here nations living in barbaric splendor, inhabiting extensive cities in the midst of their rude empires. They had heard stories of it as a land of eternal summer, and one whose very sands were of gold, and visions of conquest and splendid empire were uppermost in their minds. But they came here from the Old World and found no fulfillment of all that they had anticipated, but they all unknowingly paved the way for us of this New World to come here hundreds of years later and occupy the land. We had no savage tribes of Indians to conquer; no battles with barbarism to wage; no long years of isolation and want to endure, but life was unwittingly made easy for us by those early Spanish pioneers, and nature lifted a beckoning hand and revealed to us her generous intent, and made manifest the richer treasures that she has in store for us, richer by far than those which are hidden in her vast mines of gold and silver.

For ages Providence has been so shaping events that this wonderful State of ours should become one of the grandest and most desirable domains of freedom. Vast mountain ranges were reared to shelter beautiful and fertile valleys; the desert itself was spread out beyond us to create a highway for the cooling sea breezes to flow inland, for, as its heated air rises, there is quick inflow of the cool breath from the sea to fill the mighty vacuum and to create for us that delicious atmosphere which makes our climate so enticing. We have discovered the untold wealth of our soil when touched by the magic wand of water, and our already countless harvests are multiplying and the land is becoming like a garden. Could Cabrillo have lifted the veil of the centuries as he entered the bay of San Diego, in September, 1542, the first white man, as far as is known, whose eyes ever beheld the charms of this fair State, and seen it as it is today, his simple dreams of conquest would have paled before the greatness of all that which civilization has since here wrought. The most sluggish nature would have thrilled as it beheld the slow-moving panorama of the centuries.

For the hundreds of years since the footsteps of that early discoverer first pressed this soil, the march has been onward and upward. The first grand milestones along the highway of progress were the old missions, where the savagery of the natives was subdued, and the seeds of enlightenment were sown. But that was a grander day when this golden State first saw the Stars and Stripes flung to the breeze, and it became one in Freedom's glorious sisterhood of States. American occupation gave to California its brightest, golden morning, and the building of a transcontinental railroad ushered in the morning's fullness, while the long strands of telegraphic wires put her in touch with the whole country. Today she clasps hands with the East, and keeps step with it in its swift march of progress. There is born there no forward impulse that she does not feel, and no advanced movement which she does not share. And here nature is kind to us. Like those in the midland and eastern sections of the country, we have no battling to do with the elements, no struggle for physical comfort. Our energies may be devoted to the solution of the great problems of modern life, and to building a future for this glorious State that shall be grand in achievement, and rich in the full blessings of enlightenment and freedom.

For convenience in binding the Illustrated Magazine Section, its pages are numbered consecutively, from 1 to 28, and separately from the numbering of the full-page news sheets, which will not be bound with the half-size pages.

The Queen of Italy has founded a society for the reforming of ragged street children.



## CORNELL'S NEW LABORATORY.

IT IS THE LARGEST HYDRAULIC  
INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD.

By a Special Contributor.

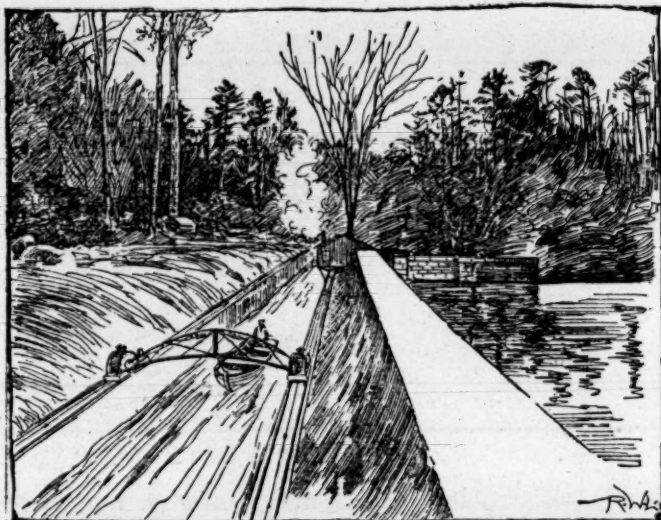
CORNELL UNIVERSITY is now building what will be the largest and most completely equipped hydraulic laboratory in existence. Singular as the statement may seem, there has been no important hydraulic laboratory worthy of the name. The Boston Institute of Technology has a hydraulic laboratory, but it is small and unimportant compared with the one at Cornell, which will be sixty-eight times larger than any now in use. The importance of the installation can be realized when the fact is pointed out that hydraulicians the world over are anxiously awaiting the result of several tests which are to be instituted at Cornell as soon as the plant is completed.

The hydraulic engineering feats of the past few years have been stupendous, but the constructing engineers have been hampered by the fact that no precedents ex-

The storage reservoir has been formed by the construction of a dam having a spillway length during times of flood of 350 feet. The dam is a concrete structure 26 feet high. It is constructed on a curve having a radius of 150 feet. From the gate-house at the south end of the dam, a 48-inch riveted steel conduit leads to the power-house, stationed in the gorge below. This conduit is tapped by a 38-inch steel pipe, which crosses the foot of the canal. It discharges into the stand-pipe mentioned above, thus affording a by-pass, so that the stand-pipe may be used for other purposes without interfering with the use of the main canal.

### LABORATORY DUE TO THE ENERGY OF PROF. FUERTES OF CORNELL.

The university owes its splendid hydraulic equipment to the foresight of the director of the College of Civil Engineering, Prof. A. E. Fuertes, who saw the opportunity afforded by the peculiar conformation of Fall Creek Gorge, within the limits of university property, for a hydraulic installation of this kind. He is enthusiastic over the new acquisition of his department, not only because it will be so splendidly equipped, but also because the laboratory is likely to be the center of hydraulic advancement for years to come. Not only will students use the laboratory, but it will be at the disposal of any engineer desiring to conduct any experiment he may need to make in conducting his business. Any engineer may make proper inquiries and receive in return the data upon experiments of importance he may desire to have made. Therefore the great problems which are holding the hydraulicians of the world in



CANAL AT CORNELL COLLEGE FOR MAKING HYDRAULIC TESTS.

isted whereon to base estimates for the work. No laboratory was large enough to make tests or determine data which could be used in work of such extensive character. It is the purpose of the Cornell professors to furnish these data in such form that any engineer may take advantage of it, no matter how extensive the scope of his enterprise. The plant includes a dam, a canal, a waterfall, a stand-pipe and a laboratory building. Back of the dam, miniature men-of-war will be tested and figured upon just as they are in the government tank at Washington. In the canal a trolley carriage will pull boats up the current of rushing water, so as to test their action under peculiar conditions. The stand-pipe will be used for many purposes, chief among which will be the testing of the friction of water in pipes. The laboratory building naturally will have its uses.

The hydraulic laboratory of the Boston Institute of Technology, which is now the largest in the world, has a maximum capacity of 25 cubic feet of water a second. The laboratory at Cornell is designed to afford a maximum capacity of 1700 cubic feet per second. The canal is 450 feet long, 16 feet wide and 10 feet deep. It has an impervious lining, and it will be used for improvements upon the rating of current meters, the determination of coefficients of resistances. There are six head-gates to the canal, controlled by gate hoists, which, owing to the widening of the canal at the entrance, will enable the full capacity of water to be passed through the gates. There will be a weir chamber 50 feet long, with a maximum breadth of 16 feet. The fall of water from the crest of this weir to the bottom of the canal, when full, will be 15 feet. This is to afford opportunity for studying the form of water jets. The water supply to the laboratory will be drawn from a storage reservoir covering about twenty acres and having a storage capacity of over 50,000,000 gallons of water. At the sides of the canal end are two sets of gates; one discharging the flow from the canal into the gorge, the other leading into a side canal, which in turn leads into a six-foot stand-pipe extending into the gorge below the cliff.

### WEIGHING WATER AND TESTING FRICTION IN PIPES.

By means of castings of various sizes, this stand-pipe will afford opportunity, at its foot, for experiments upon the discharge of water through orifices, the loss of the water head through gates and various other questions connected with the loss of motion and friction in pipes. The foot of the stand-pipe is placed in a stone laboratory building, having the approximate floor dimensions of 25 feet by 70 feet. It will be fitted with a twelve-ton measuring scale, for the accurate determinations of water discharge from the orifices in the pipe, by means of weighing. The weighing capacity will be twelve tons an hour. At the foot of the stand-pipe a special casting has been set, having a thirty-six-inch opening, designed for making connection with large pipe lines, to be laid down the bed of the stream. This will afford a tangent 1800 feet in length at this point. This is for determining the loss of friction from different forms of connecting plates, the pressure of water in pipes and the loss of head due to the friction in pipes caused by joints, rivets, etc.

check are confidently expected to be solved in Cornell. Speaking upon the subject, Prof. Fuertes says:

"To deal effectively with water, it is necessary to be equipped with apparatus and accomplishments entirely different from any which would be required in other specialties in engineering. It has been believed that the limit reached in the progress of hydraulics is due mainly to the lack of opportunities for proper experimentation on a suitable scale. And this is all the more strange, since almost every nation on the face of the earth is obliged to spend in the aggregate fabulous sums of money in the improvement of rivers, harbors and coast defenses. Yet a large number of unsolved doubts of tentative hydraulic works are forced upon the engineer.

"This laboratory will enable the engineer to devise any single simple problem, and, after study of its construction, add to the original problem such disturbing new conditions as may enable him to discriminate between the effects of individual, simple causes and their combined interaction. A hasty survey of the causes of failure in many of the river improvements upon the Danube, Rhine, Rhone, and our own Mississippi reveals the necessity of better data and a settlement of the long-disputed theories of transportation by dragging and by suspension in water. That we will be able to solve some of the great problems in engineering is almost certain from the superior nature of the equipment.

### GREAT PROBLEMS WHICH MAY BE SOLVED IN THE LABORATORY.

"These great problems affect the whole range of engineering, and with a view to solving some of them we have mapped out the following range of experiments:

"Studies upon the dragging and suspending power of water at the various stages of its saturation with sediment.

"The effect of transverse, longitudinal and submerged dams, under standard conditions, which may be modified at will by certain disturbing influences.

"Determining the corrections to be made in the beds of streams, so as to give them the most permanent longitudinal profile.

"Studies upon the conditions of such rivers as build their minor beds above their major bed. Maj. Leach's recent paper, upon the Mississippi and what it needs, offers numerous suggestions in this line.

"Studies of canals, bars and deltas, and of the deposition of sediment from rivers into quiescent water, and against high tides.

"Study of the conditions affecting the tangents and curvature in water courses, looking to securing permanence of channels and depth of water.

"Studies upon the delivery conditions of the watershed of streams and the tributaries which feed canals, in reference to the amount and kinds of matter suspended by floods, the interrelations of the deliveries of tributary floods. Such studies as may prove useful for determining the coefficients of flood volume, the length of dams, spill-ways, and height of floods over them, so as to perfect the formulas for the delivery of water-sheds. The water-shed of the Cornell canal covers 117 square miles, which will be most perfectly surveyed, topographically and geologically.

"With this canal, experiments can also be made upon

current meters and the motion of water in open channels, in pipes and over weirs, under variable conditions of velocity, materials of bed, conditions of surface contractions and heads.

"Determination of the resistance of motion of boats in canals, the effect of waves, etc.

"Experiments on water-jets, forms of water-wheels, buckets and forms of propellers, including water propulsion; which subjects by themselves will give rise to a large number of investigations.

"The uses of this laboratory will not be restrained simply to questions strictly classified as of hydraulic importance. For example, on the sanitary side, the relations should exist between the grade of a sewer, its size and the volume of flush water required to produce a given effect are almost entirely unknown.

### THE NEW SCIENCE OF ENGINEERING BIOLOGY.

"In the line of sanitation a new science is looming up, properly called engineering biology. Hitherto the biologist has been interested mainly in the genesis of life, and his studies have had no decided trend toward offering information which is indispensable for the purposes of water supply engineers. On the other hand, the physician has given little attention to the modes of life and death of the infinite number of microorganisms found in water, which prey upon human life. The engineer who is to supply drinking water to cities makes it more or less stagnant behind huge dams and impounding and distributing reservoirs, and has had hitherto no definite knowledge of the best methods for fostering and preserving a standard of purity in his water supply. I have reference only to the work not yet done, and indeed to be done under the special view of the engineer; and since impure water is the cause of innumerable deaths, the opportunity which the laboratory affords for many important studies can be easily appreciated.

"An effort will also be made to find out how to populate our drinking water with forms of life capable of destroying dangerous organisms, and yet strong enough in their struggle for life to survive in sufficient numbers for this beneficial purpose under protective conditions, as yet difficult to control. The products of this question are indeed hopeful. Many of the labors undertaken by the various Boards of Health can be extended and made useful much more rapidly than under the cramped conditions usually enjoyed by them. It is hoped that this laboratory may aid the Boards of Health in directions as yet unattainable by reason of expense and lack of facilities.

### NATURAL CONDITIONS WHICH ARE ALMOST WITHOUT PRICE.

"In regard to the equipment itself, I may say that if its natural conditions were not so favorable, three million dollars could not provide the resources nature offers almost without price. The canal has a minimum delivery of twelve cubic feet per second, and a maximum delivery of five thousand cubic feet a second. The dam across the stream can be made to store from fifty million to seventy million gallons of water. A pipe by the side of the canal can deliver its water at will either into the six-foot steep pipe, into the canal or directly into another building, to supply water pumps and dynamos for lighting and water for various other purposes, under about eighty feet of head. Half-way down the six-foot steep pipe a turret-like structure makes convenient the conducting of experiments on all forms of orifices, nozzles, valves, cocks, etc., up to four inches in diameter and under different, constant and variable heads.

"Along the bottom of the creek there is room for experimenting upon larger pipes and straight lengths up to 2000 feet and upon indefinite lengths beyond this distance, with both vertical and horizontal curves. A number of Venturi meters, which do not use electrical counters, are provided for experiments of this nature. Upon the walls of the canal itself, two rails support a truck provided with a small motor that can be adjusted to run the truck at suitable velocities. A chronograph, marking seconds, is made to register automatically the travel of the truck at every ten feet of its run, and therefore its position and velocity can be determined with any desirable degree of accuracy. The water of the canal can be so regulated as to be either perfectly quiescent or its velocity can be controlled, by the amounts allowed to enter the upper weirs of the canal and the relative positions of the down-stream weirs."

### INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS.

Some of the experiments to be conducted by Prof. Fuertes will be very interesting. In determining the action of water on the beds of streams, the canal will be used. Sand, gravel and other obstructions such as are usually found in the beds of streams, will be heaped along the bottom in various positions. Then streams of water of varying velocities will be allowed to run through. The way in which the water pushes the sand out of its way, piles it up in one place or clears it away from another, will be observed and the result be of infinite benefit to the engineering world at large. Perhaps we shall, as suggested by Prof. Fuertes, soon know why the Mississippi River plays such havoc with its bed at times, why some rivers are constantly changing their courses, why the thousand and one phenomena constantly observed in rivers are always taking place.

The old question of the friction of water in pipes may be answered, or at least a great deal of light may be thrown upon it. The projecting head of a river may cause a thousand eddies in a sewer pipe and greatly affect the rapid passage of a city's filth. This sanitary problem is in itself of vast interest and importance. The proper tilt of an underground pipe, for instance, is a technical question which, nevertheless, concerns the good health of every person in the community. These and other problems of no less interest, the professors of Cornell University expect to solve. The laboratory will therefore have a world-wide importance inasmuch as there exists none other of similar scope. On the other hand, its office as a great institution of instruction must not be forgotten. From its portals must come, with the lapse of time, a great army of budding engineers, whose stock of acquired knowledge will influence the achievements of all the world.

THEODORE WATERS.



## MAKE-BELIEVE WARFARE.

By a Special Contributor.

THERE has been a scene of strife and warfare in Kansas during a period of almost three months, in which battle after battle has been fought, and in which every condition of actual warfare has prevailed, save one—the use of ball cartridges. Every fall the forces of cavalry and artillery stationed at Fort Riley, constituting the artillery and cavalry schools of the army, are given problems in warfare to solve in the field. The maneuvers, as they are termed, have just ended, and have proven not only the most perfect from a military standpoint of any yet held, but also the most hotly contested and exciting.

So quietly has this campaign been conducted that, so far as the outside world is concerned, not even an inkling of it has gained publicity. Battle after battle has been fought, and at

rivers, which, a few miles below the fort, unite to form the Kansas or "Kaw" River, provided a never-failing water supply, which was a matter of prime importance.

The new post was named Camp Center, but by virtue of an order issued by the War Department in 1863 its name was changed to Fort Riley, by which it still continues to be known. The reservation comprises fine farming lands, plains, rolling uplands, ravines, gullies, densely wooded hollows—in fact, as great a diversity of country, topographically, as could be found anywhere in that region. The post itself is built upon the brow of a high bluff at the base of which the Union Pacific Railroad now runs. With the advance of civilization and the rapid colonization of Kansas, the necessity of maintaining Fort Riley as a military station was gradually removed. Its rich lands had long been coveted by the settlers in that section of the State, and in 1888

with modern dwelling-houses for its officers, was soon completed. Today Fort Riley is a little city in itself with its own streets, its own administration buildings, its post libraries and clubs, and having its own society, which is undoubtedly of the very highest plane. The establishment of the cavalry and artillery schools was immediately undertaken. The prospectus provided for the thorough and practical field instruction of these branches of the service in every contingency that might arise, were a state of actual war to exist. That the method of instruction has been perfect and complete, any one may see with half an eye if he will but step off a train at Fort Riley any afternoon in December and witness these maneuvers in the field. The hills and ravines are filled with cavalry, the hummocks are held by the artillery, and the crash of battle is heard upon every side.

As a matter of curiosity let us go into the field with the troops and see what a single day's campaign will bring forth. The troops will not be simply taken into the field and drilled, as is the case at almost every other military post. Each soldier, under command of the most efficient officers in the army, has a visible, substantial, trained enemy to fight. Nothing theoretical enters into the campaign as it is mapped out at Fort Riley, and no detail of knowledge which a soldier should know is omitted there. The post commandant and the officers in charge of the cavalry school and ar-

conditions the defending force have to find out as best they may.

Maj. Wallace F. Randolph, who is in command of the artillery sub-school, was one of the judges that morning. As we rode down the sloping hill toward the artillery post he explained to me many of the events that were scheduled to transpire that bright day. Far ahead, winding down the magnificent road, was a long column of blue-jacketed cavalymen, their sabers clanking at their sides, and every man in the pink of condition. Their horses, noble animals every one of them, seemed to enter into the spirit of the fun, and were prancing along, apparently fully as eager to scent the coming fray as were their riders. The post had now been dropped from sight behind the intervening hills, and the column stretched out across a long, narrow plain, skirting the Union Pacific tracks. About three miles from the fort we passed a dismantled ruin, which had evidently once been a structure of some importance. Maj. Randolph informed me that in that building assembled the first Legislature of the State of Kansas. It is an old ruin about which an interesting reminiscence might be written, but I remember it the more distinctly from the fact that I got caught in it a few days later, between two contending forces of artillery and cavalry. The way those big rifled cannon cracked made me think the walls would come tumbling about my ears at any moment. Maj. Randolph denied that he had seen me dodge into the house, but I have always had a suspicion that he was joking, and that he brought that big battery into action just there to give me a little taste of high life. I got it, any how.

Beyond the old stone executive mansion the road turned abruptly up the bluff and then headed toward a ranch house, distant about four miles from the post. The "Blues" had now thrown out a patrol and were proceeding cautiously, not knowing at what moment the enemy might discover them or be discovered. Scouts were in the timber on either side of the ravine, and a long stretch of rolling upland lay before us, over which, it seemed to my untrained sense impossible for a coyote to run without being seen, much less a regiment of cavalry.

"I think we will be in a pretty good position," said the major, "if we ride to the top of that hill over yonder. Maj. Rafferty is over there somewhere unless I am much mistaken. That looks like Capt. Sibley away off yonder toward the west. Don't you see him on his horse just rising above the tall grass on that swell about a mile away?"

I didn't. I looked with all my eyes for the officer but I certainly did not see him. I knew from hearsay that Capt. Sibley and his troop of the Second were off that way somewhere, but for all I could see there wasn't a cavalymen within a hundred miles. We rode slowly up the ridge to gain a better view. I had a handkerchief tied about my arm to indicate that I was a non-combatant, for I didn't want a sharpshooter to pick me off. My horse, evidently not liking his assignment of bearer of the press that day, was nervous and excitable. He doubtless wanted to be with his troop in action somewhere and he got there, too, a little later. I didn't tell him to go, but he went all the same, and I went with him.

"Do you see that battery off there to the north?" asked the major as he swept the field with his eye. Away down in one of the little valleys in the midst of stunted underbrush I saw it. How diminutive the men and horses looked, and how insignificant the artillery. They were in marching order and were evidently not going into action at that place. They were waiting for something to turn up, and it turned in a very few seconds. A rifle shot



A PATROL OF CAVALRY LEAPING BRUSH FENCE.

times as many as a thousand troops have been in action. Desperate cavalry charges have been made, batteries of artillery have been captured, and at times when most military officers would have given up the field as lost, heroic sorties have succeeded, even though entire squadrons of cavalry have been mowed down and wiped out of existence.

Just at this time, when military matters have a particular significance, a description of this war in Kansas may prove interesting. The place where it has been waged for three months past is so isolated as to be comparatively unknown to the general reading public, but there is at Fort Riley enough material of absorbing interest to fill volumes. The warfare is genuine, too, with the exception of a single element. The troops contending are regular United States troops, and every condition of actual, modern, scientific warfare prevails except the use of ball cartridges. Had they been used it doubtless would have made a more thrilling narrative, but the result would have been far more disastrous to those engaged. The engagements that have been fought and those that are still to be waged, have far more import than the mere fun of sham battles. The officers in command are given military problems to solve and the necessary troops to solve them with. They take to the field, not knowing when or where they are to meet an attacking force of invaders. When the opposing armies meet each commanding officer must depend upon his own knowledge and judgment as to what is best to be done to overcome his opponent. Competent judges, in the persons of officers of high rank, so stationed as to see the entire field, announce their decisions based entirely upon military rules. The chagrin of the defeated side is keenly felt, and for this reason each strives by every possible means to win.

But before going into action with the troops, a brief description of Fort Riley and its garrison may not be amiss. To Gen. Sheridan is given the credit of having Fort Riley maintained in its present location and for its present purpose. In 1863 a military post was established by the government near the junction of the Republican and Smoky Hill rivers, in Kansas. A reservation comprising about thirty square miles of territory was set apart surrounding the post. The site was selected by a commission of army officers, and at that time the need of such a post in the midst of hostile Indian country was most urgent. The two

a concerted movement was entered into by the people by which it was hoped to have the reservation thrown open to settlers. It is more than likely that this petition would have been granted and the lands ceded to the State had it not been for Gen. Sheridan. He had long believed that a training station for cavalry and artillery had been sorely needed, and had advocated the establishment of such a post whenever opportunity offered. He paid a visit of inspection to Fort Riley in 1886 to determine whether or not the reservation could be utilized in this direction, or, if not, then to determine what was best to be done with its lands. He was more than ever convinced after his visit that Fort Riley was the ideal place for such a school, and suggested to the government that one be estab-

lished there. His original plan provided for the enlargement of the post so that a regiment of cavalry, at least, might be stationed there. Great influence was brought to bear by the people of Kansas against the proposition. Thousands of acres of fine land was a prize worth contending for, and it was in the face of great opposition that Gen. Sheridan prevailed. In 1886 or 1887 an act of Congress was approved by which \$200,000 was appropriated for remodeling the grounds and building new barracks, officers' quarters, etc.

The work was undertaken at once and pushed rapidly to completion. The old buildings, which had long survived their period of usefulness, were entirely removed, and a new post, with superb structures of sandstone and

tillery school—each of which, by the way, constitutes a sub-post—decide upon the plan of campaign. Subordinate officers from the garrison are placed in charge of certain bodies of troops, and certain problems are given them to solve. The force defending the post in all the engagements wear the full service uniform of the United States army. The invading force, or the enemy, wear uniforms of brown canvas, and are known in post parlance as "the Browns." For sake of example we will suppose that a large force of Federal troops is encamped on the banks of the Republican River. This army has thrown out an advance brigade which occupies Fort Riley. The army of the enemy is supposed to be encamped at Manhattan, distant sixteen miles, or at some other adjacent



CONCEALED FORCE OF CAVALRY, HORSES GOING DOWN.

point. Its advance brigade has also been thrown out and is advancing toward Fort Riley. It is the first duty of the force at the post, therefore, to watch the movements of this advance brigade and prevent, if possible, its column from reaching the post.

When a maneuver has been determined upon and is about to be exploited, an order issued by the adjutant by order of the commandant, copies of which are in turn delivered to those officers who are commanding the "Browns," instructs them where to go and what to do. This force leaves the barracks at an early hour in the morning and goes to some point upon the reservation. It may be a mile or two, or ten miles, and in any one of a dozen directions—that is one of the

rang out and a small white puff of smoke, hovering over the bushes half way to the top of the swell, showed that the patrol of the "Browns" had found the battery. There was a rattle of musketry and in a cloud of dust that battery was gone. I never saw anything done so quickly in my life. Away it went swirling up the side of that hill, the horses on a dead run. A few yards from the summit, the horses swung around to the left, the caissons were unlimbered and almost before I could realize that the battery was going into action the big rifles began to crack. Great Scott! How they did work! There was a continuous thunder of heavy reports and the advance of the "Browns" hunted a cooler place forthwith and stood not



upon the order of their going. Those artillerymen thrilled my blood and excited every nerve to extremest tension. Almost before the smoke had left the muzzles of their guns the breech blocks were thrown open, a new cartridge inserted and more imaginary shrapnel went hurtling into the ranks of the discomfited "Browns."

Just here occurred something not

who were victorious knew all the maneuvers that had been necessary to their success and remembered them. The horses too, learned much in equine tactics. They become so perfect in their work that they are almost a part of their riders, comprising with them a veritable army of centaurs, armed with the most deadly weapons known to moderns and equipped with a knowl-

most thrilling spectacle of troops in action will be afforded that can be conceived short of a state of actual war.

W. J. ROUSE.

It looked like a snowstorm one evening last summer at Liege; but it was not snow. It was a cloud of little white butterflies, which simply filled the air. They swarmed round the street lamps

Jacobi, who, recently run down by a bicycle and obliged in consequence to lie up, is finishing the music of his new ballet by the aid of one of the ingeniously-contrived instruments.

[Pasadena Daily News:] There will be walling and gnashing of teeth among many who travel on the electric railway on and after January 1. A legion of deadheads who sport passes as an evidence that they have stood in with Webster, Sherman, Clark or somebody in the formative period of the road will have to dig just like ordinary wingless mortals. All passes will be cut off, and Manager Smith will shuffle a new deal, with transportation only extended to those who are giving value received to the road at present. At one time the deadheads amounted to one-sixth of the business. Now it is different, and on January 1 it will be more different. But listen to the roar!

[San Diego Tribune:] The people of Los Angeles, in acquiring municipal ownership of the water plant of that city, do not manifest a desire to bulldoze the owners of the plant to give up their property on terms proposed by the would-be purchaser, but very wisely propose to have committees representing both interested parties who shall, if possible, arrive at an understanding amicably and avoid litigation and vexation. Such procedure will point to levelheadedness on the part of the Angeleños.

[Pasadena Star:] It is announced that Gov. Budd and ex-Gov. Altgeld of Illinois, who is now in Southern California, will speak from the same platform some time in January. Well, there is nothing inharmonious in that. Altgeld is a demagogue and Budd makes a stagger in the same direction.



SQUADRON OF CAVALRY LEAPING STONE FENCE ON THE CHARGE.

down on the bills, as far as the major and I were concerned. Capt. Sibley's troop had executed a flank movement upon the battery while it was engaged with the advance, of the "Browns," and just at this juncture came dashing up the swell immediately in our rear. The major saw them and shouted in stentorian tones, "Git!" He "got" and I wanted to, but my horse recognized his comrades and wanted to do a little charging on his own account. Although I was not consulted in the matter I went along. In fact there was no alternative. Up the other slope we fairly flew and before the battery could train its guns on us it was counted out of action. It was the first battery I ever captured, and while my injuries were not of a fatal character, they were nevertheless of such a nature as to cause me to prefer a standing posture for several days thereafter. I talked the matter over with my horse, after the battery had been captured, and he eventually agreed to go back with me to the hill top where the major awaited me. The major didn't say anything about my gallant charge just then, for matters were beginning to warm up a little on all sides. A squadron of cavalry in the uniform of the "Browns" had picked up a patrol of the "Blues" and captured it entire. The main force of the Federals was moving to the front as fast as troops could travel. Field officers were seen dashing in every direction and we were just about in the center of what promised to be the scene of a very lively battle. Although the cartridges haven't any bullets in them, the horses do their work in earnest and will ride over any one, irrespective of rank or calling, if in their way. The major and I started toward the top of the hill a little way off toward the right, only to be confronted by a cavalry force coming like the wind, up over the hill; we turned back and found a battery wheeling into action behind us. On toward the left a strong force of "Browns" appeared as soon as we turned that way, and when we finally reached the entrance to the ravine, on the slope of which I had captured that battery, we found Capt. Sibley's force plunging through the bushes there. Our white handkerchiefs saved us from capture, however, and we eventually found a way out between the lines.

It must not be understood from this description that the opposing troops are so close together as to be visible to each other all the time. The rolling nature of the country is such as to prevent this, but each separate force had its scouts out and acted upon their information. We traversed a good deal of ground in trying to get out, yet found the greatest difficulty in keeping away from in front of a line of fire that was likely to break forth at any instant. There are pleasanter experiences than riding up in front of a battery that suddenly goes into action, even though only blank cartridges are used.

We gained the top of another swell and from there I saw the grandest military spectacle I have ever witnessed. Every move was plain. All the troops were in view, although screened from each other by intervening swells and undergrowth. With the trained eye of an expert the major explained to me just what was sure to happen as fast as each move in the great game was made. It reminded me of chess played with living figures upon a gigantic board. A false move meant severe loss; a brilliant move a glorious gain. Every officer, every man and every horse, performed deeds of valor upon that field that day which, when the necessity arises, will be duplicated in defense of our glorious land.

The judges who had watched the progress of the fight from various portions of the field met and conferred together. Their final report was made next day and copies of it sent to each officer who had been engaged. Had the engagement been in earnest and had ball cartridges been used, the fight would have been the hottest ever contested in the annals of war. The list of casualties would have been total so far as the battery I captured was concerned, and that patrol of the "Browns" that attacked the battery at the outset, to divert its attention until a capturing force could reach it, would have been totally annihilated.

Officers and men alike learned much from this day's experiences. Those who had met defeat were shown wherein their calculations had been wrong and it is a foregone conclusion that none of them will ever get caught in the same sort of traps again. Those

edge of actual field service that could be gleaned in no other school on earth.

All in all Fort Riley is one of the most interesting posts in the army. Its garrison consists of three batteries of artillery, two troops of the First Cavalry and six troops of the Second Cavalry. It is headquarters for the First Cavalry. Col. A. K. Arnold is commander of the regiment and post; Lieut. W. S. Scott is regimental and post adjutant; Maj. Wallace F. Randolph is director of the Artillery Sub-school and Lieut.-Col. A. R. Chaffee director of the Cavalry Sub-school. It is said, unofficially, that a regiment of infantry will doubtless be added to the troops already at Fort Riley next fall during maneuvers, in which case the

like snowflakes; they entered every open window till about 9 o'clock, when down came the rain, bringing with it wholesale destruction to the pretty white-winged invaders of the town. By midnight the air was practically cleared of them and in some parts they lay thick on the ground like a sheet of snow.

The enemies of the piano as a domestic instrument of torture will be grieved, while many a composer, many a virtuoso, will be delighted, to hear that an English firm is bringing out a new piano for being played in bed. The first musician who has made practical use of the bed piano is M.

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## TWENTY-THREE PRESIDENTS.

A CHAT WITH THE HONORABLE  
RICHARD W. THOMPSON.

By Our Special Correspondent.

**TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Jan. 3.**  
I CAME to Terre Haute to have a chat with a man who saw Thomas Jefferson, who was dandied on the knees of James Madison, whose boyish head was patted by Monroe, who saw John Quincy Adams when he was in the White House, and was serving with him in Congress when he dropped dead in the Hall of Representatives. This man was given political advice when he started out in life by Andrew Jackson. He knew Martin Van Buren. He was one of the Presidential Electors who put William Henry Harrison in the Executive Mansion, and he refused the mission to Austria when it was offered to him by President Taylor. He had close associations with Fillmore. He was a friend of Frank Pierce, and he knew well James Buchanan. He served in Congress with Abraham Lincoln, and during the latter's Presidency he was his trusted friend. He knew Johnson; was a friend of Grant's, and during the Presidency of Hayes he was the Secretary of the Navy. With the exception of George Washington and John Adams, he has associated with every President of the United States so that today he forms, as it were, a bridge between the past and the present.

### HOW TO GROW OLD.

The man I refer to is the Honorable Richard W. Thompson of Indiana. He is now 88 years of age, but his intellectual faculties are as bright as they were when he managed the navy of the United States, and his soul is as young as when he was admitted to the bar, now more than sixty-four years ago. Tall, straight and fine-looking, his blue eyes shine with life, his skin is as fresh as that of a baby, and the chief signs of his age are in his silvery hair and the slightly feeble way in which he moves about from place to place. His voice was strong as he chatted with me, and as I looked at him I could not realize that he had lived more than twice as long as I upon this earth, and when asked him the secret of his wonderful vitality, Mr. Thompson replied:

"I suppose the secret of my good health is largely due to temperance in eating and drinking. I drink very little, and I never eat anything that does not agree with me. I was born, you know, in Culpeper, Va., and when I was approaching manhood the doctors held a consultation over me and

done this, and am now free from any bad tendencies of any kind."

### HENRY CLAY'S LECTURE TO A TOBACCO CHEWER.

"Then the moderate use of tobacco is not so bad for one, after all?"  
"I think man would be a great deal better off without it," replied Col. Thompson. "I have used it, but I have a strong constitution, and my temperance in other things has enabled me to withstand its bad effects. I once chewed tobacco to excess, but I have not used it in that way for fifty years."

"How did you come to stop chewing, colonel?"

"There is quite a story in that," was the reply. "You see, almost all young men chewed tobacco fifty years ago. I had a quid in my mouth almost all the time. I was particular as to what brand of tobacco I used, and when a friend of mine from Virginia presented me with a lot of very fine plug tobacco, I took it with me to the House of Representatives and laid it away in my desk. I was, you know, then a member of Congress. There were a lot of other tobacco chewers sitting near me. Tom Marshall of Kentucky was on one side, Garrett Davis was on the other, and there were good fellows all around me. So I passed my quid around. There was a good lot of tobacco, and I supplied the party. I noted, however, that the plugs seemed to be going faster than was right, and it bothered me. For a short time I suspected the page boys, and accused them of stealing my tobacco. They denied it. At last one morning a page came to me and said: 'Mr. Thompson, I can tell you who is stealing your tobacco. It is Senator Mangum of North Carolina.' I at once went to the Senate and found Henry Clay and Mangum sitting together, both chewing busily. I charged Mangum with the theft. He owned up to it, and told me that he did it for my good. Thereupon Henry Clay broke in, and the two gave me a lecture on the evil effects of tobacco chewing. They told me that I was chewing too much and that I would certainly ruin my nervous system if I did not stop. In short, they made such an impression upon me that after supper that night I did not take my usual chew. My wife noticed the omission, but said nothing. I thought the matter over after I went to bed that night and decided to stop. I gave away what tobacco I had left, and I have not chewed from that day to this."

A HEALTHY OLD MAN'S HABITS.  
"Tell me something about your habits, colonel."  
"I don't know that I have any," was the reply. "While I was Secretary of the Navy at Washington I did not

my skin until it glows from crown to sole night and morning. This keeps it in excellent condition. I have done this for more than forty years, every night and every morning, and I doubt not it has saved me from ill-health. My skin is now as soft and rosy as that of a baby. I perspire easily and the rubbing keeps the pores of the skin open. The pores of the skin are, you know, the sewers of the human system, and I keep my thousands of sewers always open."

### MRS. HAYES AND WHITE HOUSE WINES.

"You speak of not using wine at Washington, Col. Thompson. Mrs. Hayes, I believe, set the example to the capital by not using wine on her table at her state dinners?"

"Yes, that was the case," replied the ex-Secretary of the Navy. "But my use of wine at Washington was not confined to the period while I was in the Cabinet. I never drank a glass during all my public service, in Congress and elsewhere. I felt that I had the need of all my faculties and that I could not afford to impair them by the use of wine. As to Mrs. Hayes,

held out his hand, saying: 'How are you, Dick?'"

"How are you, Abe?" I replied, as I took it, and then began a friendship which lasted until Lincoln died.

"I was very fond of Lincoln," Mr. Thompson went on. "We were much together during his first term in Congress, and I believe he made his first entrance into fashionable society with me. A most accomplished lady from Virginia, a friend of mine, gave a reception early in the season. About fifty distinguished men were invited, but Lincoln was not among the number. I concluded that he should go, and I went to my friend and told her that I wanted an invitation for him, as I was anxious that she should meet him. She gave me the invitation. I remember how Lincoln looked as he sat among the company that night. He was, you know, tall, angular and awkward. Some time after his presentation he became engaged in conversation with my lady friend, taking a seat on a very low rocking chair at her feet. As he grew interested in talking he kept edging closer and closer to his hostess. He was so low that his knees almost came to his chin, and to get



Richard W. Thompson  
AT THE AGE OF 88.

she insisted that no wine should be used at our Cabinet and at her private dinners. She did not do so at the state dinners, given at the White House to the diplomats. She refused to serve wine at the dinner given to the Grand Duke Alexis, although Secretary Evarts asked her to do so. The omission created such a decided sensation that she gave in to the State Department thereafter on the basis that the diplomatic dinners were national matters, and not a private entertainment over which she had control."

### MR. HAYES WAS PRESIDENT.

"Mrs. Hayes, however, was a very strong-minded woman, was she not? You know it was charged by some that it was she and not her husband who ran the government during the Hayes administration?"

"That is not true," replied ex-Secretary Thompson. "Mrs. Hayes was a woman of strong character. She was a lovable woman in every respect, but not an ambitious one in the way some people thought. I don't think she bothered herself at all about the policy of the administration. She liked the social position which came with the Presidency. She was fond of being the lady of the White House. She was always present after each Cabinet meeting to shake hands with us as we came out of the room, and she seemed to delight in seeing people and making them happy. At one time, I remember, we considered the advisability of moving the business offices of the White House to the State, War and Navy building, but Mrs. Hayes objected to this, saying she would not then be able to see so much of the Cabinet and of the public men whom she so delighted to meet."

"How about Hayes, was he an honest President?"

"I think he was," replied ex-Secretary Thompson. "I will not say he was the purest man I have ever known, but that he was among the purest of men. I think he did what he thought was right, and that this was his sole aim. I don't believe he was much actuated by desire for self-aggrandizement."

### STORIES OF LINCOLN.

"When did you first meet Lincoln?" I asked.

"Lincoln and I grew up together about the same time," replied Col. Thompson. "He was on one side of the Wabash River, in Illinois, and I was on the other side, in Indiana. We had known about each other for years before we came together. I knew, of course, of his election, and when at the first of the session I saw a tall, ungainly man coming across the hall of the House of Representatives, with a smile on his face, I knew that it must be he. He apparently knew me in the same way, for as he reached me he

held out his legs he wrapped them one around the other. As he grew more interested he came so close that his knees touched the lady's dress, and as I looked I thought he must finally end in her lap. The next day I met my lady friend and asked her what she thought of Lincoln. She replied at once: 'That man has elements of greatness in him. Of all those at my house last night I think he has the best chance of being President of the United States.' This was about ten years before he was thought of as a Presidential candidate."

### PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND THE BOSTON MAN.

The conversation here turned to Lincoln as a story-teller, when Mr. Thompson said:

"President Lincoln did not originate the best of his stories. He had a very receptive memory and stored away every anecdote he heard. His mind was such that he was able to use such things in the way of illustration. His favorite way of conveying an idea was by a story. For instance, take an incident which occurred one night when I was at the White House. I had been spending the evening there with President Lincoln. I was lying on my back upon a lounge, Lincoln was sitting in a chair with his feet propped up beside me. We had chatted for an hour or so, when the clock struck half-past 10. I then got up and said that I must go home. I told the President that he must be tired and that he ought to go to bed and get the rest which he needed to fortify him for the worries and troubles of the morrow."

"No," replied President Lincoln, 'don't go yet. Stay a half-hour longer. I have an appointment at 11 o'clock with a man from Boston, who has a claim for something like \$200,000 against the government. I have told him he could bring his papers here at 11 o'clock, and he will surely call on the minute.'

"All right," said I, 'I will stay.' 'Well, the man was announced as the clock struck 11. As he came in President Lincoln took his papers and said: 'I can't look over this matter now, but if you will leave the papers I will attend to it as soon as I can find time.'

"There were a number of parties opposing the claim, and I could see that the man wanted to get some idea as to what his chances were before he left. He volunteered a question, hoping to draw the President out. Lincoln appreciated his feeling, and told the following:

"You make me think of a lawyer out in Illinois who wanted to turn merchant. He had not succeeded at the law, and he decided to close his office and open a store. He wrote to New York for a stock of goods and



UNCLE DICK THOMPSON AT 30.

decided that I would die of consumption. They said my only salvation was to keep out of doors, and my father made me take a horse and tour over the mountains to Kentucky. I did this, and spent the greater part of two years on horseback, coming home with much more flesh than when I started, and in excellent health. I don't think the doctors knew what they were talking about, but I have no doubt, the horseback riding did me good."

"I see that you use tobacco, Mr. Thompson," said I, as I pointed to the cigar which he was smoking.

"Yes; have smoked all my life, and most of the time to excess. Not long ago I became subject to a sort of fits, and the doctors told me it was due to nicotine poison. They said I was otherwise perfectly healthy, but that my system was saturated with nicotine. I then proposed to stop my smoking, but the doctors advised me to reduce my limit to four cigars a day. I have

touch a glass of wine, and do not now. I take about three teaspoonfuls of whisky a day by my doctor's advice. My best meal is my breakfast, and I enjoy good beefsteak and eat plenty of it. I drink one cup of coffee at this time."

"How about cakes?"  
"I like cakes and waffles, and I eat them."

"How about the other meals?"  
"I don't care much for them. I eat only plain food and very little of it."

"Do you take much sleep?"  
"Yes; I have always slept a great deal, and I sleep late now. When I was in Washington I had to be up as late as 1 or 2 o'clock every night, but I usually remained in bed until late in the morning."

"Do you believe in cold baths?"  
"No, I think one should bathe simply to keep clean. This I do. One thing which has done more for my health than anything else is the use of a pair of horse-hair mittens. With these I rub



offered his fellow-attorneys as references. The wholesale house wrote to one of these as to the responsibility of the would-be storekeeper, whom we will call Tom Jones. The reply which was received was about as follows: "I think Tom Jones is good. I know he is rich. His assets, I should say, amount to at least \$200,000. He has, in the first place, a wife, a beautiful, dark-haired brunette, who is worth to him or to any other man, \$100,000. I am sure he would not sell her for that. I know I should not if she belonged to me. He has also two children, a boy and a girl. The boy is perfectly sound. He is 11 years old, and is energetic, bright and smart. I don't think he could be bought at any price. I know that Jones would not sell him for \$50,000. I think that \$49,950 would be a low estimate for the girl, as she has the making of a good woman in her. In addition to these items, Jones has a table in his office worth \$2, two chairs worth 50 cents each, an inkstand worth 15 cents and a double-bladed Barlow knife, which I put at a dime, and, besides, there is in his office a great big rat hole, which is worth looking into." And so, concluded the President, "although I don't know much about your claim, I think there may be a great big rat hole there which may be worth looking into, and I will look into it." The man laughed and went away well pleased.

#### JACKSON'S ADVICE TO A YOUNG POLITICIAN.

The conversation here turned to Jackson, and Col. Thompson described for me his inauguration in 1829, speaking of the solemnity with which he kissed the Bible, and giving a vivid picture of the scene. Said he:

"I was 19 years old at that time, and I came to see the inauguration with my father. Father was a strong Jackson man, and he had a personal acquaintance with the President. I did not agree with father as to his political sentiments, and I told him that I should never vote for a man like Jackson. A day or so after the inauguration father took me with him and went to call upon the President. He and Jackson chatted together for some time, and then, just as he was about to leave, father horrified me by saying: 'Mr. President, I want to ask you to give some advice to my son. He does not hold the same views concerning you as I do, and I wish you could say something to keep him in the traces of the party.'

"I expected a reproof from Jackson, for he had, you know, the reputation of being rather severe and dictatorial. On the contrary, he looked at me with a smile, which in a few seconds faded into seriousness, and then said: 'My boy, if I could give you any advice it would be to think for yourself on political matters, and to always act upon what you honestly believe to be right.' President Jackson was, indeed, so kind that day that I have never allowed myself to say a word against him. He was not the man whom the world knows as 'Old Hickory.' He was very gentlemanly, and was not rough in manner or bearing. He was a man of ability, and the stories of his not having written his own inaugural are untrue. I have letters in my possession from President Jackson himself. Andrew Jackson Donelson and others, which show this to be the fact."

#### JEFFERSON, MADISON AND MONROE.

I asked Col. Thompson some questions about Jefferson. He then told me his reminiscences of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. He met Jefferson at Monticello. Jefferson's home was near the town, and it was in a country store that little Dick Thompson first saw him. He had heard of the great ex-President, and learning that he was in the store, he entered and went around behind the counter so that he could look Jefferson in the face, watching him as he bought goods for his farm. Monroe and Madison were friends of Mr. Thompson's father, and his memory of them is very good. Mr. Thompson is, in fact, now engaged in writing the last volume of his "Recollections of the Presidents." He showed me a great mass of manuscript, and papers, upon which he is working, and told me that if he lived until spring he would be able to complete the work. He has already written two volumes, bringing his recollections down to Lincoln, and the third, "From Lincoln to McKinley," upon which he is now writing, promises to be the most interesting of the set.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.  
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#### Wanted His Money's Worth.

[Chicago Tribune:] In the Highlands of Scotland the church attendance on stormy days is rather small. One minister, recently finding himself on a boisterous Sunday confronted with but one solitary auditor, who happened to be a gruff, outspoken character, took him into his confidence with a view to propitiate him. "Will I go on with the sermon, John?" John (gruffly). Of course. Getting into the pulpit and leaning over it he asked: "Will I give you the Gaelic sermon or the English one?" John (more gruffly still). Gie's baith ye're well paid for 't."

#### Punishment Fitted the Crime.

[Chicago Tribune:] Magistrate. You were drunk, of course, when the hold-up men went through you?  
Battered-up Prisoner. I was, Your Honor.  
Magistrate. They got everything you had, I suppose?  
Prisoner. Everything, Your Honor, except a \$2 bill I had in my watch pocket.  
Magistrate. The fine will be \$2. Call the next case.

## THE MAKING OF A DIRECTORY.

By a Special Contributor.

"THE MAKING OF A NEWSPAPER" is the title of an interesting book by the late Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, and no one was better qualified than this prince of journalists to write on the subject. It has been said that most people imagine they can navigate a ship or edit a newspaper, and if the perusal of Mr. Dana's book has helped to correct this error as regards the latter task, it will have served one good purpose. Outside of the journalistic profession there are few people aware of the immense amount of systematized labor that goes to the production of the daily paper that awaits them on the table when they come down to breakfast; for what was a chaos of "copy" in the newspaper office only a few hours previously is now reduced to perfect order in the columns of the paper. The raw material has, by hand and brain, been transformed into the finished article, and ready for consumption by an eager public.

Although between the making of a newspaper and the making of a directory there may be many points of difference still there are many points of resemblance. To gather the information in the compact form in which it appears in a city directory is no easy matter, and it represents the results of long experience and great care. The city's inhabitants, their occupations, their places of business and residences and other information are the raw material, and to present these correctly in the directory is the work of a small army of men specially trained for that purpose. These men are assigned to their respective districts, and each day's work when brought to headquarters is closely scrutinized and corrected if found to be imperfect. The services of men who habitually turn in imperfect work are dispensed with.

When, recently, an advertisement appeared in The Times for forty men to work on the city directory—applications to be sent written in pencil—there was a large number of applicants, for there are few men who can write at all who do not consider themselves qualified to take the information necessary for a directory. Many of the applications were so badly written that the names of the writers could not be deciphered. These applicants, of course, were given no further attention, as legibility of writing is an indispensable qualification in a directory man. Those whose handwriting was approved were notified to assemble at a hall in the city, where a class would be formed for instruction in directory work. About a hundred of those notified came to the hall, but when the gentleman who was appointed as instructor announced that they would have to attend eight hours a day for fourteen days, for which no remuneration would be allowed, a large number immediately fled out of the hall. A class was formed of the remainder, and instruction commenced.

Many of the "students" were well on in years—some of them in their sixties—and the first thing they had to wrestle with is what is known among printers as the "style" of the directory; that is, abbreviations and other typographical minutiae used throughout the book. To know where to use parentheses ("toe-nails" some of the pupils called them) seemed to be the "pons asinorum" for many of the students. All this was only preliminary, but the principal part of the instruction was the canvassing rehearsal. This consisted of each of the students in turn going to the blackboard and canvassing some member of the class at a supposed residence or place of business, the information received being put on the blackboard by the canvasser in the form in which it ought to appear in the directory. Then the members of the class were asked to point out the errors, if any, and some boy of fifty or sixty would hold up his hand to indicate that he saw an error, but this was frequently a false alarm. One young man, on going to the blackboard to take information from some member of the class, was so startled at the sound of his own voice that all hope was abandoned of ever making a directory man of him; excessive timidity will not do in the directory business.

A bold son of Erin was always hav-

ing some argument with the instructor, and he was "agin" the way in which certain words were spelled, as it was not the English way. This was too much for a bald-headed, patriotic American student, who was instantly on his feet, and roared at the Irishman to remember that he was not now in England, but in the United States. Here were the elements of an orthographical international war, in which any proposal for arbitration would not be listened to by the American, and the Irishman had to subside. He was a conspicuous failure at the blackboard, but he said he would get the information all right if he were sent out on a district to canvass. "Why, sor," he said, "it is just loike this; if ye want to tache a boy to swim, just throw him into deep water, and he'll swim all right." It did not seem to occur to him that if this more than Spartan method of teaching youths how to swim were generally adopted, there might possibly result a shortage on boys. But a directory man must give better proof than this that he can bring in the required information.

Then there was the Spanish gentleman, who, when at the blackboard, was desirous of being excessively polite to the "head of the house," and who got so badly involved in his introductory speech that he had some difficulty, in extricating himself. The law of the survival of the fittest is in full operation in the selection of men for directory work, and to be a first-class directory man requires both natural aptitude and experience. Those Utopian socialistic theories which would do away with the "barbarous competitive system" have no place here; but when the time comes when we shall live under that regime there will probably be no use for directories.

There was in the class a broad-shouldered Scot of about 60 years, with a deep sense of his dignity, but who seemed singularly out of place among the more boyish members of the class. He had been a preacher, and still carried with him that look of solemnity and superiority begotten of the pulpit, and seemed from habit to think himself more in the position of teacher than pupil. He could probably solve, to his own satisfaction, some abstruse problem in "metaphysics," or explain all about the number of the Beast, but the profound mystery of the use of parentheses bothered him. As he was not "caught young," there is not much probability of his making a very brilliant directory man.

The final examination found some of the students sadly deficient, as they had not succeeded in mastering the style of their text book—the directory; and a trial in actual work may find still more deficiencies. Although the directory may be looked upon as a social lubricator, yet the directory canvasser meets with many difficulties. He must be patient with cranks, and polite but firm with others who refuse from pure "cussedness" to give even their names or any other information. With a directory canvasser thus qualified, there is little danger that the public will have to make a similar complaint to that of Schopenhauer, who, after working for years to secure a niche in the temple of fame, usually found his name spelt wrong in notices of himself or his works.

H. W.

#### Startling Even to Socialists.

[Ventura Signal:] The suggestion of Mayor Snyder of Los Angeles is startling in the extreme and comes in the nature of a surprise to even the most radical of socialists. The Mayor suggests in his annual message nothing less than the seizure of the waterworks. The contract with the City Water Company, which has been of thirty years' duration, expires in July. The Mayor recommends that the city now take forcible possession of the company's plant and proceed to operate it, thus compelling a legal battle between the city and the water company to settle the differences between the two corporations to determine the amount to be paid for the plant. Mayor Snyder was elected on a pledge to work in behalf of municipal ownership of the waterworks plant.

#### She was Game.

[Puck:] "Do you like being under the mistletoe?" he asked tenderly just after the thirty-ninth kiss.  
She looked into his eyes and sighed. "All I have to say," she murmured, "is that my last dying wish will be to have some of it planted on my grave." Then they resumed.

#### LINES OF TRAVEL.

##### LOS ANGELES TERMINAL RAILWAY—NOVEMBER 23, 1897.

PASADENA:  
Leave Los Angeles—8:20 a.m., 9:30 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 3:25 p.m., 5:10 p.m.  
Arrive Los Angeles—9:22 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 1:42 p.m., 5:05 p.m., 6:20 p.m.

MT. LOWE AND ALTADENA:  
Leave Los Angeles—9:30 a.m., 3:25 p.m.  
Arrive Los Angeles—11:10 a.m., 5:05 p.m.  
The only line from Los Angeles making connections with Mt. Lowe Railway without change of cars.

GLENDALE:  
Leave Los Angeles—7:00 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 5:15 p.m.  
Arrive Los Angeles—8:12 a.m., 1:35 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

LONG BEACH AND SAN PEDRO:  
Leave Los Angeles—9:25 a.m., 1:45 p.m., \*5:15 p.m., \*5:30 p.m.  
Arrive Los Angeles—\*8:15 a.m., \*9:00 a.m., 1:25 p.m., \*4:50 p.m., \*5:10 p.m.

CATALINA ISLAND:  
Leave—\*9:25 a.m. Arrive—\*11:35 p.m.  
\*Sundays only. \*\*Sundays excepted.

Boyle Heights cars pass Terminal station.  
S. B. HYNES, General Manager.

#### PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

The Company's elegant steamers, Santa Rosa and Queen leave Redondo at 11 A.M. and Port Los Angeles at 2:20 P.M. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port Harford, Jan. 3, 7, 11, 15, 19, 23, 27, 31. Feb. 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28. Mar. 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28. Leave Port Los Angeles at 9 A.M. and Redondo at 11 A.M. for San Diego, Jan. 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 25, 29. Feb. 2, 6, 10, 14, 18, 22, 26. Mar. 2, 6, 10, 14, 18, 22, 26, 30. Cars connect via Redondo leave Santa Fe depot at 9:45 A.M. or from Redondo Ry. depot at 9:30 A.M. Cars connect via Port Los Angeles leave S.F.R.R. depot at 1:35 P.M. for steamers north bound.

The steamers Homer and Coos Bay leave San Pedro and East San Pedro for San Francisco via Ventura, Carpinteria, Santa Barbara, Gaviota, Port Harford, Cayucos, San Simeon, Monterey and Santa Cruz, at 6:30 P.M. Jan. 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28. Feb. 1, 5, 7, 13, 17, 21, 25. Mar. 1, 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 25, 29. Cars connect with steamers via San Pedro leave S.F.R.R. (Arcade Depot) at 5:03 P.M. and Terminal Ry. depot at 5:15 P.M.

The Company reserves right to change, without previous notice, steamers, sailing dates and hours of sailing.  
W. PANAMA, Agent, 121 W. Second St., Los Angeles. GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Gen. Agts., S. F.

#### LOS ANGELES AND REDONDO RAILWAY COMPANY.

Los Angeles Depot, corner Grand avenue and Jefferson street.

EFFECTIVE WEDNESDAY, OCT. 27, 1897.

LEAVE REDONDO—

8 a.m., 11 a.m., 3:15 p.m.

Saturdays only, 6:30 p.m.


LEAVE LOS ANGELES—

9:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m.

Saturdays only, 11:30 p.m.


Take Grand-avenue electric or Main-street and Agricultural Park cars.

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S. S. AUSTRALIA  
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Fine Clay Weave Worsted and latest style Serges at \$27.50 and \$30.00; will cost elsewhere \$30.00.  
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## THE DYNAMIC FORCES.

IN THE DOMAIN OF SCIENCE, INDUSTRY AND ELECTRICITY.

From our own Correspondent.

ONE of the signs that the people of the United States are making steady headway toward a higher civilization is the movement that is vitalizing in many cities for the abatement of noise. Apart from its social bearing, the question is of the greatest physiological importance. A New Jersey judge, who was recently asked to grant a permanent injunction to stop the work of copper-boiler hammering in a crowded district in Newark, said from the bench: "It is a well-settled fact that, all other things being equal, people living on crowded streets, and subjected to their noises, do not live as long as other people. Noises tend to shorten life." One of the most formidable factors with which the noise-averse crusaders of some large cities have to grapple is the variegated din of the railroads. It is not generally known that some years ago the company owning the elevated roads of New York employed Mr. Edison to investigate, with a view to its mitigation, the question of the roar and rattle of the trains. Many singular features were brought out, such as the drum sound given forth by the vibration of the panels of the ordinary car, and the various kinds of sounds produced by the trucks, the wheels, the tracks, and the elevated structure itself, and Mr. Edison suggested a number of remedies. But nothing came of it all, and the noise continued, with possibly a slight annual increment of harshness, to this day. That the noise of trains can be materially lessened is, however, now certain. It is said that in Berlin the interference of passing trains with the comfort of the inhabitants living near some lines of railroad travel, has been reduced fully 50 per cent. by the placing of a special material between the rails and the road-bed, and a most significant step has just been taken in this country in the construction of a "silent trolley car." In this car all the old sources of rattle and rumble have been eliminated, and the vehicle moves along with a quietness that is so unthought as to be almost startling. The "booming" of the panels is killed by layers of metal wool, which cut off any concussion which might find its way from the wheels and trucks. One of the essential differences between the new and the old construction is the employment of wooden instead of iron trucks; another is the substitution of rubber cylinders for heavy iron springs. There is also a new form of brake, which, instead of jarring every bone in one's body, stops the car silently and smoothly. Every point in the general purpose of the construction is well worked out, and the car is actually what its name implies, noiseless.

### New System for Locating Bullets.

MEDICAL men who have made any progress in Roentgen ray photography have soon found that while it is comparatively easy to show on the plate a bullet or other foreign substance that may have become embedded within the tissue, it is often extremely difficult to determine the exact location of such object for the purpose of operation. This difficulty was fully met by the invention of the fluorometer by John Dennis, which was described in this column many months ago. In this device, a framework contained Crookes tubes, a scaling grid, and a number of points which indicated the whereabouts of the foreign substance according to the respective photographs taken. This instrument for the first time enabled surgeons to enter on their operations for the removal of the object shown by the X-rays, without the slightest apprehension or doubt as to its position. Accounts of a similar instrument, the invention of M. Contremoulin, and called "the searcher for projectiles," have arrived from Paris. M. Contremoulin claims that with his searcher, he can reveal to a demi-millimetre the exact location of a ball in the brain. In this system, two radiographic proofs are taken of the head, at different times. Inside of the head is seen a ball, the center of which is determined by a geometrical construction and by its relation to three fixed points or guiding marks traced on the face of the wounded man. Then, by means of small movable arms, jutting outward, the ends of which come together, the relative position of the three fixed points and the ball are determined. The four extremities of these movable arms are then attached to a compass. The compass, thus set, is placed on the head of the patient, and adjusted to the three guide marks on his face. The extremities of the fourth arm, will coincide exactly with the center of the ball, and it is then only necessary for the purpose of extraction, to follow the direction of the arm, and penetrate to the depth indicated by its length. A

journal devoted to X-ray literature states that the American invention antedates the French invention by about fifteen months.

### Electric Fire Engine.

QUITE a number of country houses are being supplied with electric fire engines. A new form of this appliance, which has been specially made for domestic use, is very compactly constructed, and being fixed on wheels, can be easily and quickly run to any part of the house. The engine has a cylindrical tank of about twenty-five gallons capacity, and on its top are mounted the electro-motor and pump. The pump, which delivers a powerful jet of water at high pressure, is made entirely of gun metal, so that it is not liable to corrosion through long standing idle. To the pump is fitted a suction pipe that extends to the bottom of the tank, and connection is also furnished by a suction pipe to draw from a cistern or pond. The delivery outlet of the pump is attached by screwing on a ten-foot length of hose with fire nozzle, and by the employment of additional lengths of hose, a fire in any part of the building can be attacked. Of course, the engine can only be used in houses which have a supply of current. The connection to the wall conductors is made by means of a plug of the kind commonly used for the attachment of portable electric table lamps, and the current is conveyed to the motor through a flexible cable, running on a drum at the side of the tank. Connection is made between the lighting conductor and the motor, and as soon as the current is switched on the pump starts work.

### Experiments in Wireless Telegraphy.

SOME interesting experiments in wireless telegraphy have been conducted in Germany at the instigation of the Emperor. Dr. Slaby, who superintended the experiments, objects to the name "wireless telegraphy," and proposes instead that of the "spark telegraph." But as it is just possible that some time in future it may be found that electric waves suitable for the transmission of signals may be produced without the assistance of the electric spark, Dr. Slaby's name might become quite as inappropriate as "wireless telegraphy." Dr. Slaby has discovered a new application of the system. He found that telegraph wires lying in the path of the electric waves have the faculty of powerfully absorbing the electric waves. Messages can be sent through telegraph wires by these waves, which travel along the surface of the wires, without disturbing the transmission of waves by the ordinary currents. This discovery, therefore, points the way to a new system of duplex telegraphy. The first of the Slaby experiments was to send the signals from an island in the Havel to a receiving station two miles away. Communication with the island having been found tedious and slow, the sending station was transferred to a church on shore, in whose portico the radiator was set up, while a wire to act as the so-called elevated conductor was supported by a mast erected on the church tower. The telegraph here was wonderfully successful; but failed, as experiments so often do fail, just at the wrong time, the moment the Emperor was expected. The explanation of this failure shows how important it is that no horizontal wire near the earth's surface should be connected to the apparatus. The radiator had been moved back a few yards further into the church to avoid a threatening shower, and part of the elevated wire had accidentally been bent parallel to the flagstone floor, for a distance of two metres, and at a distance of one and one-half metres from the floor. The radiation from this part of the wire was absorbed by the earth. When the radiator was restored to its original position the apparatus worked again as well as ever. The sending station was then taken back to the island. It was discovered that trees in the neighborhood of the station absorbed the waves, and interfered with their transmission to the receiving station. The best transmission always took place when the wires of the receiving and the sending station were mutually visible from one another. Even the sail of a boat, or the smoke of a steamer coming in between the two stations, was sufficient to perceptibly disturb the working of the receiving telegraph instrument. Dr. Slaby looks upon the application of the system to military field telegraphy as impracticable, since the enemy, by keeping a powerful radiator continually in action, could mix up the messages and render them unintelligible. For the marine, however, the invention will be valuable. By the use of captive balloons communication might be established between two fleets many miles apart. If the time should come when every ship carried a receiver on board, warnings and

other news could be transmitted from lighthouses to ships at sea.

### Useful Thief-catcher.

A SIMPLE thief-catcher has been invented for the protection of money tills. It consists of an electrical connection between the till and some point where an alarm can readily be heard. A boy who had for a long time been stealing his master's money was brought up before a London Judge. The master said that in consequence of the loss of small sums from the till he had had the clerks' drawers fitted with electric alarms. In the absence of one of the clerks, the prisoner tampered with the till, when the electric alarm rang, and he was caught.

### SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

DR. R. M. BUCKE says that simple consciousness makes its appearance in the human infant at the age of a few days; it is absolutely universal in the human race; it is lost only in deep sleep and coma; it is present in all dreams. Shame is said to be born in the human infant at the age of fifteen months; it is a prehuman faculty, being found in the dog and the ape, and undoubtedly existed in our prehuman ancestry; it is almost universal in the race, being absent only in the lowest idiots; it is very common in dreams. Self-consciousness makes its appearance in the child at the age of three years; it is not present in any species but the human; it is, in fact, that faculty the possession of which, by an individual, constitutes him a man. The color sense appears in the individual at the average age of about five years. It is absent in one adult human being out of every forty-five. The human moral nature belongs to a much later stage of evolution than any of the faculties so far considered. It does not make its appearance in the individual before the average age of fifteen years. It is congenitally and permanently absent in at least forty human beings out of every thousand. This faculty rapidly fades out as the investigator goes back in the history of the race, and there seems to be much confirmation of the belief that it cannot have existed in the race more than ten thousand years at the most. It is far more unstable in the individual than are older faculties. Finally, Dr. Bucke considers the musical sense to be a faculty now in the act of being born into the race. His estimate, however, of twenty years as the average age at which it appears seems open to question. Dr. Bucke maintains that it does not exist in more than half the members of the race, and that it has existed in the race less than five thousand years. In regard to future developments of mind, Dr. Bucke regards telepathy and clairvoyance as belonging to a group of nascent faculties, some of which will be of overshadowing importance in the future. But of infinitely more importance than these is the development which is now in its earliest stages. Superimposed upon self-consciousness, as is that faculty upon simple consciousness, a third and higher form of consciousness is at present making its appearance in our race. This higher form of consciousness, occurs at the full maturity of the individual, at about the age of thirty-five, but almost always between the ages of thirty and forty. There have been occasional cases of it for the last 2000 years, and it is becoming more and more common. It obeys the laws to which every nascent faculty is subject. Dr. Bucke looks to the eventual predominance of this ideal type of man, and believes that "the advent of this higher, better, and happier race would amply justify the long agony of its birth through the countless ages of the past."

### A Model Factory.

THERE is a spinning and weaving factory at Arlen, France, that it is refreshing to hear about. The factory and its branches employ 1200 hands. These institutions include a well-endowed hospital of twenty beds, baths, economical kitchens for providing the midday meal of the work people, two cooperative companies which supply groceries, etc., at cost prices; two libraries of 800 volumes each; infant schools, which have been endowed and made over to the commune; also a home boarding school, wherein young girls—those already employed in the factory—are taught all the branches of a useful education. In this school the girls pay 12 cents a day, the remaining expense being borne by the firm. So well are these pupils instructed in practical economy that a number of them have already the equivalent of several hundred dollars in the savings bank. For such as have left school, recreation halls are provided under the direction of competent and sympathetic women. These places, to which the young girls come to read, sing or do needlework, are a great resource in the winter evenings and on Sunday. Others of a similar kind are open to young men. In the interest of mothers of families—so often excluded from social schemes—there is what is called a "housekeeping sister," who goes from one little home to another, giving informal lessons in cooking and domestic thrift, herself providing the materials for many of those inexpen-

sive but nourishing dishes which are to be seen daily on the tables of well-to-do people, but which the poor are usually the last to adopt. There are also two savings banks, with sufficient capital to pay 5 per cent. interest on the deposits of the active workpeople, while pensioners and certain classes of employees receive 4 per cent. Comfortable detached houses are also built and sold at cost and on easy terms to the workmen. When the hands can no longer work they are pensioned off. At the present time twenty pensioners receive between \$50 and \$75 annually. In fact, from the outset, the workmen are beyond the reach of want. They usually become owners of their little homes and at 60 years of age may possess a comfortable capital, quite independent of what they have amassed by their savings. Most important of all, they regard their own prosperity as essentially bound up with the prosperity of the factories and the family owning them.

### Bread-cutting and Buttering Machine.

MANY of the ocean liners are now provided with a very ingenious machine for turning out large quantities of bread and butter for sandwiches. The slicer will cut either meat or bread, and the bread can be sliced without buttering if desired. The machine cuts and butters sixty slices a minute, and with its aid 8000 sandwiches have been made in two hours. It does not matter whether the bread is stale or fresh; the thickness can be graded to anything the operator wishes, and the quantity of butter to be added with equal certainty and uniformity. One movement of the hand spreads the butter and cuts off the slice of bread. It is said that with this machine a full-sized ham can be cut into slices in four minutes without any waste. In making a thousand sandwiches it is estimated that a saving is effected of three hams and eleven pounds of butter, in consequence of both the ham and the butter being used with greater evenness and accuracy, enough but no more being expended.

### The Points of Canary Birds.

ONE of the most interesting things in the ranks of judge's work is the task of giving points to canaries, at a bird singing competition. Each bird is taken into a small room, the doors being closed, and the judges sit on different sides of the table upon which the bird is placed. Should the bird fail to sing, no prize is awarded. When it does sing, however, there are twelve qualities of song that receive markings, and four faults. The melody, spontaneity, range of voice, the warble, the fullness, roundness and richness of tone, the absence of abrupt changes from one scale to another, and the continuity, are points that receive special attention. When the bird peeps too much before beginning to sing, when its music is shrill, or when there is a flaw or a hitch in the execution, discounting marks are placed against it.

### The Use for the Megaphone.

A NEW use for the megaphone has been found in the construction of the "sky scraper." When an office building now going up in New York had reached a height of but two or three stories, the contractor had no difficulty in mounting to its highest point and with forceful words stimulating his workmen to renewed exertions. When the floors began to run up to eight and ten, he found the exercise of going to the top every time he wanted to express his feelings, altogether too violent, and it imparted a distinct flavor of irascibility to the language which began to flow with his returning breath. So he conceived the brilliant idea of having a megaphone constructed to connect his headquarters in the first story with the top, where the men are at work. When the work lags now, or any conflict of authority arises, he is able to make his voice heard at the seat of the trouble without moving from his sanctum, much to his own satisfaction, if not to that of his employees, who say that the megaphone gives an irritating asperity to profane language.

### Inducing Sleep.

THE latest recipe for inducing sleep is that of Dr. J. B. Larned. Dr. Larned, who was a martyr to insomnia, had tried in vain every method of treatment he had ever heard of, drugs, hot and cold water internally and externally, friction, under-feeding and over-feeding, exercise, gymnastics, deep inspirations, and numberless mental occupations, when he came to the conclusion that if he would tire out the muscular system by a series of exercises carried out in bed, the system would be so occupied in recovering from its fatigue that it would quickly drift into a state of sleep. He tried the plan, and says he found it a great success. First of all, the patient must stiffen himself out on his bed, then rise his head half an inch, breathing slowly and deeply, about eight times a minute, and count his inspirations. When about twenty have been counted, the head, becoming fatigued, is allowed to fall back, and the patient, still remaining stiff, raises his right leg and lets it fall when tired, alternating with the left leg. The patient then raises his body, supporting himself on the back of his head and his heels. Then, turning on his right side, he goes



through the whole programme again, afterwards repeating it once more on his left side. The author adds: "If sleep does not come after the first cycle of movements, then they must be repeated till it does." The man who is heroic enough to try the method even once has certainly earned his sleep.

#### Novel Insurance.

A NOVEL system of insurance is being organized at Atlantic City, N. J. One of the citizens of that popular watering place has been pondering on the fact that only three people are drowned there every year out of the million bathers who risk the perils of the Atlantic undertow. He calculates that if only half of this number took out a 5-cent insurance policy, to carry \$1000 compensation in case of their death, the receipts of the insurance corporation would be \$25,000, and even if five persons were drowned, there would be a net profit of \$20,000. Encouraged by these figures, he is organizing a company, backed by well-known capitalists, and it is said that the stock will shortly be issued. An additional item in the estimates is the consideration that there are ten chances to one that the people who do drown will be persons who have neglected to avail themselves of the privilege offered by the insurance company.

#### Rhythmic Insect Sounds.

A MOST interesting field of investigation is presented by the rhythm of insect sounds. When a large number of crickets are chirping at night in a field they do so synchronously, keeping time as if led by the baton of a conductor. Prof. A. E. Dolbear says that the rate of chirp is apparently determined by the temperature. So invariably is this the case that when the number of chirps per minute is known, the temperature can with certainty be estimated. At a temperature of 60 deg. Fahr. the rate is eighty per minute, and at 70 deg. it is 120 a minute. This gives a change of four chirps per minute for each change of one degree.

#### Thorough Cultivation.

A. Scott read the following paper before the Pomological Society of Southern California at Pomona November 11, 1897:

It is stated in "Aesop's Fables" that an old man on his death bed said unto his sons gathered about him: "My sons, what I leave you is buried in the vineyard." Diligently and deep the boys worked the vineyard for the treasure—and they found it in the crop.

Cultivation begets crops. How? is the gist of our subject. Soils in general are an inexhaustible store of plant food, and deeply jealous of her wealth is Mother Earth, and as a hostess she often entertains one plant in preference to another; for wheat may follow clover and barley may follow corn, but a plebeian following of potatoes is treated with bitter scorn. Plants derive from the atmosphere their carbon, and 90 per cent. of a plant, exclusive of its water, is carbon. The ash ingredients come from the soil, and the nitrogen, which is four-fifths of the air, must be assimilated through the roots. Without nitrogen the ash ingredients would be of no avail and the leaves would fail to collect their carbonic acid.

We cultivate the soil to aerate it. It being aerated, more things happen, more chemical changes are wrought, than I have command of language and of facts to tell. Cultivation retains moisture, prevents direct capillary attraction from the bottom soil to the top, and promotes hygroscopic moisture. The advantage of thoroughly aerating the soil is illustrated by the following experiment of Stockhardt, "Storer," Vol. 1, page, 142:

"A level piece of land, sandy loam, rich in humus, overlying strong gravel at a depth of twenty inches, was divided into three plots, each one square rod in area. In plot No. 1, rows of drain tiles, each one inch in diameter were laid one and a half feet apart; no collars were used to join the tiles, but they were laid loosely, with a straw's breadth of open space between their ends and a sherd above this open space to keep out the earth. The drains were laid sloping in such a manner that while their lower ends were twenty inches below the surface, their upper ends were buried only ten inches deep. The upper ends of the drains were carried into open pits, so that air could at all times freely circulate through the pipes. At no time during the experiment did rain water fall in quantities sufficient to cause the drains to flow. The drained plot No. 1 was spaded twenty inches deep. Plots Nos. 2 and 3 were not drained, but one was spaded ten inches deep and the other twenty inches. No fertilizer was put on either of the plots. On May 17 barley was sown. It came up well on all the plots, but the plants upon the aerated land immediately took the lead. They were noticeably more luxuriant, taller and deeper colored than the others. It seemed as if No. 1 had been manured and the others not. At the time of blossoming a prolonged drought set in, which greatly distressed the plants on the undrained plots and caused them to become yellow and sickly. The plants of plot No. 1 retained their green color through the drought,

though they were finally lodged by a heavy shower. All the plants were gathered on August 12, and the yield per .631 acre was as follows: Plot No. 1, aerated and spaded twenty inches, 672 pounds grain; plot No. 2, spaded ten inches, 504 pounds grain; plot No. 3, spaded twenty inches, 476 pounds grain."

However, in this climate of ours I would want to stop up the drain in the day time.

"Storer," Vol. 1, page 145: "Hellriegel divided a quantity of garden loam into two parts of equal weight and compressed one part firmly, while the other was left loose. In determining the water-holding power of each, it appeared that the loose earth could retain 42 per cent. of its weight of water, while the compacted earth could hold only 26 per cent. That is to say, the water-holding power of the loose earth was almost one-third larger than that of the compact earth."

I was raised in Los Angeles. As a boy I remembered that only the bottom land was planted and the mesas were neglected, but there must be pioneers. America has had many—their work done, their face yet unborn—and when Judge B. S. Eaton said he was going to plant a vineyard on the mesas of the San Pasqual ranch, now in the suburbs of Pasadena, it was thought a most ridiculous thing to do on account of its dryness, and yet, how strange it is, the ground plowed in the winter and after that kept cultivated the scorching sun of summer scarce can dry it three inches. The vines grew and did well, and the Judge became known as the careful cultivator.

"The oxidation of organic nitrogen in the soil is not a plain chemical reaction. Haffeman to the contrary, that the intervention of microscopic organized ferment is necessary in order that ni-

trate may be formed in the earth—[Storer.]"

Cultivation furnishes three essentials for the growth of nitric ferment. (1) Aeration, a free access of oxygen. (2) Exclusion of strong light or shade in an open field, for under the first half-inch of soil, we have shade, moisture and even temperature. (3) A uniformity of temperature, and that warm, for nitric ferment prospers best at blood heat.

Dryness is fatal to the nitric ferment. This will explain how with plenty of water many men can appear to be slovens in their methods of cultivation. It also explains why orchardists in general are so opposed to plowing the earth in summer. It would expose to the strong light of the sun and to its drying rays that part of the earth richest in nitric germs and basic-forming material, thus killing, as it were, the soil and cutting off supplies from the tree. Hygroscopic moisture plays a wonderful part in a cultivated soil, and the acid rootlet of the tree has an affinity for that water which accounts for the green, healthy look of the tree on the well-tilled soil; and the lack of that moisture shows in the neglected, unplowed land of the "non-resident owner."

#### He Could Fix It.

[Philadelphia Times:] "No, Willie, dear," said mamma, "no more cakes tonight. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?"

"Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."

#### The Point of View.

[Yonkers Statesman:] She. Did you see that bird of paradise on Mrs. Styles's hat at the theater last night?

He. That wasn't what the fellow who sat behind her called it.

#### Hear! Hear!

[Tulare Register:] If anything were needed to show the utter unworthiness of the so-called Silver Republican organization at Los Angeles, that thing was to have that club entertain Anarchist Altgeld, as it did on the occasion of his visit to the above-mentioned city. There is not one grain of Republicanism about any person or organization that will do public honor to John P. Altgeld. He stands for that which is worse than Tannerism in gubernatorial administration, worse than Bryanism in inconsiderate enthusiasm for untried experiments, worse than Caterism for demagoguery, and worse than Herr Mostism for disorganizing society. Silver Republicans, indeed! We would like to see that Los Angeles aggregation on parade.

#### He Meant Something.

[Yale Record:] Mother (reading.) Every name means something; Charlie means brave; Philip means fond; what does Jack mean? Daughter (who also is reading.) Oh, Jack? Why, he means business. He told me so last night.

#### Rich Revenge.

[Washington Star:] "Have you been reading about the spots on the sun?" asked the young man. "No," replied the ex-summer girl, "but I'm glad the old thing has a few freckles himself, and can see how he likes it."

#### Change of Programme.

A pastor in Indiana recently startled his congregation by the following announcement: "Remember our quarterly meeting next Sunday. The Lord will be with us during the morning service, and the presiding elder in the evening."

# HELLO!!

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Is this the Niles Pease  
Furniture Co.?

Well, this is ——. My wife and I were in your  
BIG NEW STORE Saturday and picked out most  
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We have made the "round," and I do not think we  
missed a single furniture house. It is needless to say  
that for PRICE, QUALITY and ASSORT-  
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picked out at your store.

When can you lay the carpets?

Right away, sir.

Good-by.

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## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THE permanent organization of the National Federation of Women's Musical Clubs will be effected at meetings to be held in Chicago January 25 and 26, and all women's clubs having departments devoted to music are invited to send delegates. The objects of the organization are to establish a spirit of comradeship, to plan courses of musical study, and to plan a musical bureau. Yearly programmes may be arranged, and it is hoped that new compositions by women may receive better attention. The expense to local clubs for this first meeting will be only the cost of sending a delegate, and a small annual fee. A distinguished New York critic has called the women's musical clubs the foremost musical influence in the country, and it is to be hoped that this movement toward unification may lead to still better results. The corresponding secretary is Miss F. Marion Ralston of No. 3431 Lucas avenue, St. Louis. The corresponding secretary of the Pacific Coast is Mrs. Robert Lyle of La Grande, Or.

The two concerts to be given by little Paloma Schramm, the wonderful child pianist, in Pasadena this week are being looked forward to with great interest. The concerts will be given in the Tabernacle on Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and Paloma will be assisted by Miss Estelle Heardt, contralto, and Miss Blanche Rogers, accompanist.

Hundreds of requests from people in this city have been received by the little Schramm's manager, J. T. Fitzgerald, for another opportunity to hear the gifted child, and in response to these, a concert will be given at Simpson Tabernacle on the evening of the 21st. The little musician will shortly after be taken on a tour of Southern California, and later to San Francisco.

The Brussels correspondent of the Musical Courier writes:

"Ovide Musin has returned to his home in Liege, after having literally circumnavigated the globe on a three years' concert tour—probably the most extensive ever made by a violinist.

"Just before leaving Liege I met him, and he gave me a long and interesting description of the tour. An account of it will no doubt interest his many admirers in the United States.

"Musin was accompanied by Mme. Musin, prima donna, and Edward Scharf, pianist, and this little company gave in all 438 concerts. They began the tour in the United States in 1894, where 130 concerts were given. Then they went to Mexico. They played thirteen times in the City of Mexico, and in the entire republic sixty times. From Mexico they proceeded to Guatemala, where they appeared eight times, and with great success. Thence they went to San Francisco, playing on the way at El Paso and Los Angeles.

"From San Francisco they sailed to Honolulu, where Musin was most enthusiastically received, having been there before. Here six concerts were given, whence the company sailed for Japan.

"On arriving at Yokohama, Musin was informed that he could do nothing in Japan, as his company was not known, and no advance advertising had been done. Nothing daunted, however, he went to work to put his plans into execution. He proposed that if they did not know who he was in Yokohama they would soon find it out, and this they certainly did. His playing aroused the greatest enthusiasm, and he became a great favorite at once, and was feasted and toasted and treated right royally. The Mikado even went so far as to place his private carriage at Musin's disposal.

"The company next went to Hongkong and Shanghai, the only cities visited in China, but twelve concerts were given in each, before large and appreciative audiences, composed entirely of Europeans, of course. Thence the artists proceeded to the Philippine Islands, where they played six times; Singapore, where they played four times, and then to the Island of Java, where they were very successful, playing at thirty-eight concerts. The King and Queen of Siam were in Batavia at the time, and Musin gave a concert in their honor. The royal pair attended, and the King gave Musin a costly present. This was the first time that the royal pair had ever left their native country.

"The company next sailed for Australia, where a total of seventy-five concerts was given. In Sydney alone they played twenty-one times and in Melbourne eleven. Musin had been in Australia before and was well known and popular. He traveled extensively on the Australian continent, even visiting cities of 6000 inhabitants.

"New Zealand was the next and final stopping place. Here they gave sixty-six concerts. Thence they returned to Melbourne, from which port M. and Mme. Musin sailed for London. M.

Scharf, however, remained in Melbourne, where he means to settle as a piano instructor.

"Musin told me that his tour was a success both artistically and financially. He finds the public on the whole much the same the world over. His extensive travels evidently agree well with him, for he looks hale and hearty. He loves long ocean voyages. He has been appointed successor to Cesar Thomson as principal violin instructor at the Liege Conservatoire."

The following is from the Inter Ocean, and is probably intended for a skit upon the "impressionist" school of music: "Prof. Hans Ulrich, a North Side composer, has recently contributed to Chicago's fame as a center of musical art by composing 'The Fantasie Appendicitis.' It is purely a descriptive composition, and the composer, having gone through the awful agonies of the fashionable disease, believes his master work is not lacking in realism. The scene opens in the vineyard at Joudun morn, all is joy, and a delicate staccato denotes the eating of the grapes. The scene changes. The bass violi gives groans of agony and the piccolo shriek. Days and nights of suffering, then the low tones of the doctors terminate in an awful climax, announcing the presence of appendicitis. Then the rumbling of kettledrums, in tempo di galop, tells of the ambulance rolling up to the door and the removal of the patient to the hospital. The pathetic and anxious notes of the violins are the inquiries of friends. A pianissimo movement denotes the ebbing away of life, and the jingle of the cymbals indicates the surgical instruments. The full orchestra is heard as the operations is being performed, and then low, solemn tones, as the physicians await the awakening of the patient. The composer has shown his marvelous skill in a masterly bit of musical embroidery as the sick man opens his eyes. The pain has gone and the composition ends in a hymn of praise at his deliverance."

Apropos of the Mendelssohn Club of Rockford, Ill., the Musical Courier says:

"Women's musical clubs are becoming an important factor in musical progress. Every one is an indication of growth. But though the new ones awaken interest, the old ones are still more worthy of attention. For these have been pioneers in music study and have been established through genuine love of music, not in answer to a popular demand.

"The older clubs, like that of Rockford, for instance, create conditions and are not created by them. This admirable organization has just given its two hundred and twenty-seventh concert. Its object was the establishment of an organization for the musical culture of its members and the uplifting of the standard of music in the city of Rockford. How well it has succeeded is shown by the facts that it has now a membership list of two hundred, has given during the season of 1896-97 a series of artists' recitals in addition to its twenty or more regular concerts, and has recently moved into a new hall placed at the club's disposal by George C. Briggs. The hall was recently built as a memorial to Mr. Briggs' wife, who was identified with the early work of the club, and is named Mendelssohn Hall.

"One excellent point about the club management is the division of its members into active, passive and associate members; so that any active member who has for the time being good and sufficient reason for not taking part may pass into the ranks of the passive members by a two-thirds vote of active members at any regular meeting. Associate members take no part in musical work. There are also a few honorary members."

The music at Immanuel Presbyterian Church this morning will be as follows:

"King all Glorious," (Barnby.) Offertory solo, "The Children's Kingdom," (Tours)—Rever France. In the evening the programme will include "there is a Land of Pure Delight," (Shelley.)

Offertory solo—Miss Winston. "The Shadows of the Evening Hour," (Barri-Shelley.)

The music at Unity Church today will be as follows:

"Cantilene," (J. H. Bremer.) "There is a Holy City," (Shelley.) "Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul," (Baumann.)

"March Heroique," (Maxson.)

At St. Vincent's Church this morning the choir will render Gounod's "Third Mass;" before the sermon Schilling's "Veni Creator" will be sung by the solo quartette composed of Mrs. Tolhurst, Mrs. Rubo, Mr. Osgood and Mr. Rubo. For the offertory Mr. Rubo will sing Mozart's "Redemption mundi Deus."

"The Home Where I Was Born," is the title of a song recently composed by Laura E. R. Stuntz and Lizzie F. Schmucker of Pasadena. The same

sheet also contains a second song, the composition of Miss Stuntz.

The music at St. John's Episcopal Church this morning will include: Organ prelude, (Selected); Processional, "As With Gladness" (Kocher); Venite (Boyce); Te Deum in E-flat (Woodward); Benedictus (Barnby); Litany Hymn (Spanish); Hymn, "Brightest and Best" (Harding); offertory "From the Rising of the Sun" (Ouseley); Recessional, "Not Thy Mighty Hand" (Schumann); organ postlude, march (Battiste). At evensong: Organ prelude from Rebekah (Barnby); choral service (Tallis); Psalter (Anglican); Magnificat (Henley); "Nunc Dimittis" (Barnby); Recessional, "The Shadows of the Evening Hours" (Hiles). Organ recital after evensong: Elevation (Saint-Saens); Andante (Beethoven); Adagio (Valckmar); Andante (Silas); march (Barbiel.)

Mrs. Charles Satterly Hord, a recent acquisition to local musical circles, gave an invitation song recital at the Blanchard-Fitzgerald Hall, on Friday evening. Mrs. Hord is the possessor of a very charming personality and a well-cultivated mezzo-soprano of considerable power and sweetness. The following programme was rendered: "L'Addio," (Nicola)—Mrs. Charles Satterly Hord and J. P. Dupuy. "Still as the Night," (C. Bohm); "To Mary," (M. V. White)—Mrs. Hord. "Nita Gitaria," (De Koven)—Mr. Dupuy.

"Phyllis," (Old English); "Dance Song," (Handel); "A Love Lullaby," (A. Goring Thomas)—Mrs. Hord. Violin solo, "Souvenir de Bade," (Leonard)—Arthur Marshall Perry. "Giunse Alsfin il Memento," (La Nozze de Figaro)—Mrs. Hord. "Serenade du Passant," (Massenet), Mr. Dupuy.

"My Marguerite," (Old French song); "Thou'rt Like Unto a Lovely Flower," (W. G. Smith)—Mrs. Hord. "A Night in Venice," (Una Notte a Venezia), (Lucanoni)—Mrs. Hord and Mr. Dupuy.

Miss O'Donoghue assisted as accompanist throughout the programme, with the exception of Mr. Perry's solo and encore, which were accompanied by Miss Grace M. Perry.

W. F. Skeels, the organist at the First Congregational Church, will give the last of a series of organ concerts at the church tomorrow evening. Mrs. C. S. Hord, soprano; H. S. Williams, baritone, and the Southern California University Glee Club, which will make its debut, will assist. The following request programme will be given:

Organ, introduction and allegro from Sonata in D-minor (Gullmalt). Baritone, "Awake, Satania," recitative and aria from Semele (Handel).

Organ (a) "Pilgrim chorus from 'Tannhauser' (Wagner); (b) Grand Fugue in G-minor (Bach).

Soprano (a) "The Mission of a Rose" (Cowen); (b) "Twas April" (Nevin). Organ, Grand Fantasia, "The Storm" (Lemmens).

Glee Club, "To the Bravest" (Mohring). Organ (a) "The Question" (Wolstenholme); (b) "The Answer" (Wolstenholme).

Organ, "The Funeral March of a Marionette" (Gounod). Baritone, "The Lost Chord" (by request) (Sullivan).

Organ, overture to "William Tell" (Rossini-Buck).

The music at Plymouth Congregational Church will be as follows at the morning service:

Anthem, "The King of Love," (Shelley). Offertory, "The Way is Long and Dreary," (Sullivan).

In the evening: Anthem, "Hear Us, O Father," (Cherubini)—Solos and quartettes by Miss Edith Preston, Mrs. Isabel Wyatt, Mr. Coombs and Mr. Abbott.

Offertory, "Trusting in Thee," (Coverley)—Mr. Coombs.

The St. Cecilia's will give their postponed Christmas concert on Tuesday evening at Simpson Tabernacle.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Quintan will give their next pupils' musicale Saturday at 3 p.m. in their studio in the Bryson Block. The following will sing: Mmes. Fred Nelson, H. C. Brandt, G. Ehle, Frank Bryson, the Misses Myrtle Markeson, Florence MacKenzie, Mabel Traln, Ada Post, Bessie Files, Marie Moore, Sue Bingham, Helen Spier, Ellen Abrams, Messrs. D. M. Tittle, John Llewellyn, Angelo Gilhausen and John Harcourt.

## NOTES.

D'Albert will return to this country for a concert tour next winter.

M. Ysaie will open the season of his concerts in San Francisco on May 2, at the Baldwin Theater.

Thirty-six musicians will be in the band which the German Emperor will take with him on his trip to Palestine.

The Stoughton (Mass.) Musical Society, the oldest musical organization in the country, held its 112th annual Christmas reunion on the afternoon of December 25.

Ludwig Rosendorfer, a piano manufacturer of Vienna, has offered three prizes for new concertos for piano and orchestra to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the concert hall that bears his name there. The prizes are 2000 crowns for first, 1200 for second and 800 for third. The judges are Epstein, Gericke, Gruenfeld, Lis-

chetizky and Rosenthal, and the composition is open to the world.

Victor von Felitz, whose songs have of late been much in vogue, is heard at work on an opera, which, it is expected, will have its first performance in Germany in the course of the present season.

The composer, Carl Goldmark, began his artistic career as a violinist in 1847, when but 15 years old. He celebrated recently at his home in Grunnden the semi-centennial anniversary of this event.

Preparations are being made to celebrate on January 13, 1898, the bi-centenary of the birth of Pietro Metastasio. Metastasio, as poet for the stage, played an important part in the development of opera.

The orchestra of the Duke of Meiningen, directed by Franz Steinbach, will give four concerts at Berlin. The proceeds are destined for the erection of a monument in honor of the late Johannes Brahms.

At Dresden recently Lillian Lehmann gave concerts, or song recitals, and was variously criticised. Some said she was still the profound artiste, and others claimed that it was time for her to retire.

The most famous guitar player in the world, Antonio Cano, died lately at Madrid, aged 89 years, in the deepest poverty. He was unrivalled in his mastery of his unthankful and difficult instrument, which in his hands became an orchestra.

In Trieste female composers are coming to the fore. Two new operas, both by women, are to be produced there very shortly. The first, "Il Sogno di Alice," by Virginia Mariani, is from the pen of a hitherto unknown composer, while the second, "Phryne," by Giselda delle Grazie, marks the latter's second operatic effort.

The Royal Philharmonic Academy of Rome, charged with the execution of the mass which celebrates each year at the Parthenon, the anniversary of the death of King Victor Emmanuel, has chosen for the next ceremony an unpublished mass (and requiem, for chorus and orchestra, by the composer Achille Lucidi.

A modest contemporary of J. S. Bach, the cantor of St. Thomas's Church, Leipzig, Johann Hermann Schein, born in 1586, at Grunhain, Saxony, has just been rescued from oblivion. His authentic portrait has just been placed with a solemn service in the church of Grunhain, with a commemorative plaque.

At a concert lately given in Queen's Hall, London, the programme was made up of antiquarian music, and the artists were correspondingly costumed. The novelty of the event was the execution of the accompaniments by a band of instruments, which included virginals, lute, viola da gamba, viola d'amore and harpsichord.

The most famous clarinetist of Italy, Wenceslaus Bonicoli, is dead. He was notable among orchestra people for his technical execution, and he wrote music for his instrument which only he himself could play. He married an English wife, and passed much of his time in England and Ireland, where he was engaged to reorganize the military bands. He was born seventy-four years ago in Prato, near Florence.

It appears that the authorities of the parish of Saint-Severin have just named Saint-Saens honorary organist of that church. Le Debat says: "It is no secret that the great composer often came to Saint-Severin to take the place of his pupil, Perillou, and performed on the organ the most learned and brilliant improvisations. He also took pleasure in accompanying the singing, being himself a master of liturgical music, and having composed last year for the diocese of Las Palmas the music for the office of St. Therese. At the beginning of his career M. Saint-Saens was organist at Saint-Merri."

The celebrated Artaria collection of musical autographs at Vienna has been bought by the well-known collector and millionaire, Dr. Erich Prieger of Bonn on the Rhine. The price paid is said to be in the neighborhood of \$45,000. This is much money, but the purchase is a very cheap one, if the imposing number of autographs be considered. For the most part they belonged to the residue of Beethoven and Haydn, which were bought by the late Dominik Artaria. Among the 3000 leaves of the autograph collection not less than about two thousand are from the hand of Beethoven, about six hundred are by Haydn, twenty each by Mozart and Schubert, and the remainder is contributed by twenty-three composers of less renown and importance.

When Mendelssohn died, says the London Daily News, the music papers went into mourning, while a prominent daily journal declared: "The greatest musical genius of the world has left us," and that "his death is music's eclipse." Little more than a year before "Elijah" had been produced at Birmingham amid a blaze of glory, and the Prince consort, in his eloquent dedication, voiced the opinion of the nation concerning the "noble artist." For a generation afterward every youthful musical more or less slavishly imitated Mendelssohn's style, even as their predecessors Wagner, Spohr, and their successors. Now, although some of the chamber and orchestral works are occasionally heard, and the oratorios are frequently heard, the school itself is at an end, and the youthful composers of the present day purposely avoid it.

An interesting chapter of Wagneriana has just been closed in Weimar. In a



fine burst of gratitude to the Court Theater of that city, at which Liszt had done so much for him. Wagner bestowed upon the theater the privilege of performing all his works without the payment of royalties. After Wagner's death the theater attempted to give "The Ring of the Nibelung," but the widow interfered by proceedings at law. The case was recently compromised, and "Siegfried" had its first performance in Weimar under the direction of Stavenhagen a fortnight ago. Mr. Stavenhagen, it will be remembered, received his appointment while on a concert tour in America. D'Albert was called to Weimar at about the same time, and a quarrel ensued, which became bitterly personal. D'Albert resigned his post, and Stavenhagen harvested all the titles, responsibilities and emoluments; but he has now also resigned, and, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, he will soon leave Weimar.

Mme. Sembrich's future plans are unsettled. She has received an offer from one impresario, who has guaranteed her \$15,000 for ten concerts in the spring, beginning in April and ending in the middle of May, and \$18,000 for twelve concerts to commence next month. A prominent firm of managers is now negotiating with her for a tour of this country next year, and possibly for the rest of the present season. Just which of these propositions she will accept, if any, has not yet been decided. Mme. Sembrich's tour has up to the time of her last appearance proved a success, and it was only her lack of acquaintance with American methods that led her to feel like returning to Europe. She thought that it would be possible to make a series of appearances in opera at the Metropolitan in New York, and is disappointed to find that under the circumstances such a season is practically impossible. Since her arrival in New York she has received by cable offers to sing in Germany, Austria and Russia, and, as an answer must be sent to these by January 13, she will arrange her plans by that time.

#### MEN OF NOTE.

Chief Judge Andrews, who retires from the Court of Appeals of New York on January 1, by virtue of age, was elected an Associate Judge of that court in 1870, and became Presiding Judge in 1881, when Chief Judge Folger resigned to enter the Cabinet of President Arthur.

The Duke of Cambridge has an unfortunate habit of thinking aloud without being aware of it, and it is said that it got him into a serious situation on one occasion. At the marriage of his sister to the Duke of Teck, when the latter solemnly promised to endow the bride with all of his worldly goods, Cambridge exclaimed, "Well! By Jove! And, Wales gave him his shirts!"

Prof. Calderwood, who died not long ago in Edinburgh, was one of the most distinguished philosophers and theologians in the United Kingdom, and had held the chair of moral philosophy in the University of Edinburgh for nearly thirty years.

Lord Reay, the new chairman of the London School Board, was born in Holland of Scotch parents, and he is the head of the clan Mackay, and the eleventh Baron Reay in the peerage of Scotland. Some of his ancestors migrated to Holland in the seventeenth century, and there achieved distinction, the head of that branch of the family becoming ennobled there as Baron Mackay of Ophemert. The present peer's father, after holding various offices of state, became Prime Minister. The present peer spent some years as attaché of the Dutch legation in London, but gave up his diplomatic career in Holland to become an English politician.

King Oscar of Sweden resembles Mr. Gladstone in his ability as a tree chopper. Sweden is distinguished for its splendid pine trees, and nothing delights its ruler more than to go into the forests, ax in hand, and spend a whole day leveling some giant of the woods to the ground.

The monument in honor of Christian Friedrich Samuel Hahnemann, founder of the homeopathic system of medicine, projected by the American Institute of Homeopathy in 1892, promises to be one of the noblest and most artistic works of the kind ever produced in America. It is to be erected in Washington. The accepted design, one of twenty-four submitted, is by an American sculptor, Charles H. Niehaus.

Prince Christian of Denmark had during his recent stay in Biarritz a somewhat ridiculous adventure. He had made a short journey to San Sebastian, and, having viewed the Spanish town, turned back to Biarritz. When on the frontier he was arrested by the French police as a spy. He was taken to the prefecture and examined. It seems that the authorities had supposed that the figures relating to the Prince's expenses, which were jotted down in a book by an aide-de-camp, were the reckonings of a spy.

Count Dimitri Milutin, formerly War Minister of Czar Alexander II, and one of the chief promoters of the Emperor's liberal reforms, has just celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his admission to the Russian general staff.

Richard Strauss, the German composer, and conductor of the opera at Munich, has been conducting some of

his own orchestral compositions at the Colonne concerts in Paris. His wife, Frau Strauss de Ahna, sang some of his songs at the same concert.

The poet Burns spelled his name Burness (his family name) until the publication of his poems in 1786.

Thomas F. Pendel, a quiet, unobtrusive man now visiting Boston, is the sole surviving member of the body-guard of Abraham Lincoln.

Rev. Thomas Ewing Sherman, the priest son of Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, says that his duties have compelled him to travel over 100,000 miles in the last two years.

When Goethe was first in love he went into the forest, selected a beautiful tree, engraved thereon two hearts united by a scroll, and received from the forester therefor a sound thrashing.

The Duke of Wellington, Napoleon's conqueror, was something of a poet, according to the United Service Magazine, that has unearthed the libretto for a cantata, written by the great Duke, and produced, too. The subject is "Pandora and Prometheus."

Dr. Edward W. Emerson, son of the great philosopher, recently gave some of his reminiscences of Thoreau, and said that, far from being morose and sullen, as he was generally considered, he was always the delight of children on account of the toys he made for them and the stories of nature he told.

A medallion of Pasteur, executed by the sculptor, Auguste Patey, will be placed in the wall of the laboratory where the great scientist worked, in the Ecole Normale Iris. The medallion is of bronze, with a wreath of oak and laurel, in pink marble, around it, and bears the dates of his principal discoveries, from 1857 to 1885.

Henry Laubouchere always dictates his work to a shorthand secretary. Although he has to a great extent given up the active editorial work in connection with Truth, he makes a point of passing on all the proofs each week.

H. M. Stanley has returned to his old vocation, that of the special correspondent. He is going to write about the resources and prospects of Rhodesia. Mr. Stanley is already on the spot, one of the guests at the opening of the Bulawayo Railway. His letters will appear in South Africa, and will afterward be republished in a volume.

Blue Jacket, late chief of the Shawnee Indians, who died the other day near Chetopa, Kan., was once a Baptist minister. He was over 80 years old. He was, when a young man, a close associate of Tensquatawa, the prophet.

The recent anniversary of the raid of John Brown has brought to light the interesting fact that George W. Boyer of Harper's Ferry is the sole surviving member of the jury which tried the famous leader.

Herr Schultze of the Berlin Academy of Sciences has taken upon himself the formidable task of preparing a work describing all animals that exist now or have existed within historic times. The academy allows him \$7000 to cover the expenses of his undertaking.

The famous Quincys, father and son, of Massachusetts, were so much alike at one time, in spite of their difference in years, that it was hard to tell them apart. Once at a public dinner, where both father and son were present, a toast was given to the father. Instantly the younger Quincy rose to his feet, and, pointing to his venerable father, said: "My son will respond."

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the poet, is one of the most eccentric individuals in England. He is a perfect master of Greek and French, but it is his delight to pretend to be entirely illiterate, and, though he left Oxford with a great reputation, he never took his degree. Mr. Swinburne lives near London, but he is rarely seen in society. One of the most pleasing traits in his character is his devotion to children.

#### IMPROVED EXCURSION SERVICE.

For several years past there has been a tendency on the part of the different railroad companies to improve the tourist service from Pacific Coast points to the East, first by improving the tourist cars, and secondly by improving the train service, and the end is not yet. As a fitting climax to the progress in this direction the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway has recently formed an alliance with the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, New York Central and Boston and Albany Railways whereby its extensive tourist business, heretofore conducted under the name of "Phillips Rock Island and Excursion" will be transferred to those lines east of Chicago. These lines have consented to attach the Rock Island tourist cars to their famous "Chicago and Boston Special," thus shortening the time between Chicago and Boston and New York several hours. Passengers taking this service to New York City will be landed in the Grand Central station, the only depot in New York, thus avoiding ferry transfer. In addition to the limited vestibule train service, tourist passengers via the Rock Island personally-conducted excursions will have the advantage of a Union depot in Chicago, doing away with the bus transfer across the city, and will also have the advantage of dining-car service throughout the entire trip.

#### SCHOOL OF ART NEEDLE WORK.

Mrs. E. Branselman's daughter, Mrs. Carrie Butt, will continue the business, and will be pleased to see friends and patrons. No. 209 West Third street.

FINZ Zinfandel, 50c gal. Tel. 309. T. Vache & Co., Commercial and Alameda streets.

## CONSUMPTION, A SURE CURE

The English and German Expert Specialists, After Experimenting for a Number of Years, Have Perfected a Remedy That Cures Consumption.

Their Important Discovery Has Been Subjected to Many Thorough and Trying Tests, and the Results Have Been Most Gratifying.

### INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE LUNGS

A living germ or microbe, known as bacillus tuberculosis, which multiplies in the tissues of the lungs, is the cause of consumption.

The English and German Expert Specialists have recently perfected a treatment which forever destroys this germ and restores the system to health and strength.

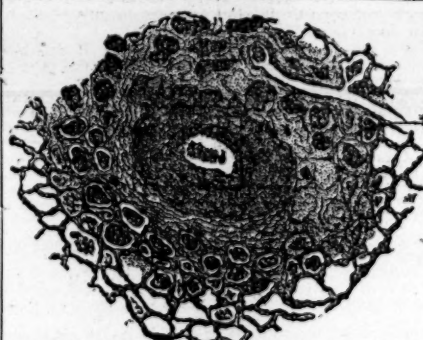
The cut given below shows this germ as it is seen through a powerful microscope. Consumption may be either inherited or contracted. The fact that tuberculosis has not existed in one's family for generations, more or less greater in number, is no evidence that a person may not be afflicted with this disease. It is a well established fact that the germs from evaporated sputum may rise into the air and be taken into the lungs by healthy men and women who may come in contact with them on the street, in the sick room, or elsewhere.

People constantly, or a large portion of the time in a room with a victim of either inherited or contracted consumption are liable, in fact, are almost certain to become inoculated with the germs. In many instances a perfectly healthy husband sleeping with a wife who has the dread disease has died from the ailment. Children nursing at the breast of a consumptive mother have been known to have shown symptoms of tuberculosis before reaching the age of maturity and yielding up their lives within a few years thereafter.

It has been the aim and ambition of all great physicians to discover a cure for consumption, but until recently these efforts have been in vain. Today the English and German Expert Specialists boldly announce to the world that they have a positive cure for consumption. During the past five years this cure has been subjected to the most severe tests to which it could be put.

One year ago it was pronounced perfect, and during the past twelve months

nearly 150 cases of consumption in the end stages have been cured, and have been restored to perfect health. Among this one-half could of the disease, while every reason they had comment. and German specialists invite investigations in order, and will cure consumption first and second the greatest as-



A CONSUMPTION SPOT ON THE LUNGS.

The central portion of this cut shows the deposit of thousands of these consumption germs which, feeding on the lung tissue, eat great cavities in these important organs.

cases of consumption first and second had the bacilli driven from their system, and have been restored to perfect health. number about trace the cause to their ancestors, others had to believe that tracted the ailment. The English Expert Specialists invite investigations in order, and will cure consumption first and second the greatest as-

They make no charge for consultation and advice. Any one who has the slightest indication of lung trouble should call to see them. A friendly talk is bound to result in great good to the sufferer, no matter whether he takes treatment or not.

The following symptoms are nature's warning that a great calamity is about to overtake the victim. Failure to heed them will sooner or later prove disastrous: Cough of a mild and continuous character, impaired digestion with flatulence and distress after eating. There is sometimes nausea and great disinclination for food—the fatty foods being especially objectionable. The cough soon begins to assume paroxysmal form and comes on often in fits, lasting from a few minutes to a few hours. The expectoration is at first white and sticky. Later it becomes streaked with yellow lumpy matter and may contain small blood clots. Pain at the top of both lungs may occur at this time and a general soreness may be felt in the entire chest.

When the digestive troubles become prominent emaciation sets in and there is a gradual decline in the weight of the patient. Cold hands, cold feet and poor circulation come on, and at night a slight fever prevails—often evinced by hectic flush of the cheeks. There is often a curved condition of the finger nails, restlessness and sleeplessness, due to fits of coughing and the accumulation of secretion in the lung. Palpitation of the heart and disturbance of the vision occur, and the patient becomes exhausted on the slightest effort, and finds it hard to get breath. Dearhea and fistula also frequently exist.

#### CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

The English and German Expert Specialists,

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High-class Tailoring at Moderate prices. 138 S. BROADWAY. New Hellman Building.

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## CASE OF WILLIAM THOMPSON.

TRUE, SCIENTIFIC OR EXPERT TESTIMONY.

By a Special Contributor.

THE case of Durrant seems to be puzzling the judicial and executive department of our State, but we are disposed to credit this to the proverbial delays of the law, when, finally the result will be acquiesced in, if not approved. Very much different was the case of Arthur Duestrow of St. Louis. A born millionaire, he had the foremost specialists as expert witnesses to testify on the old contemptible plea of homicidal insanity. And in this trial there were developed, to the wonder of philologists, two rarely-used and scarcely-known terms: Alienist, the expert in insanity, and paranoia, the old name of monomania, changed to this, manifestly to confuse the court, the jury and the public. The old, well-understood terms would not answer the purpose of confusing; but the light of justice penetrated the so-called scientific fog and justice was done in the execution of Arthur Duestrow. Adverse criticism has frequently, and often justly, been pronounced on our judiciary—and especially our jury system, but in this case all that money could do to prejudice justice and pervert science was done, without avail. This man's paranoia was simply a libertine's mind, rendered reckless by excessive drink, and a liaison with a common courtesan. If greenbacks are a soothing application to outraged moral sensibilities, then the alienists that gave the expert testimony on the side of the defense should have got an express safe full. To the general reader, the writer would apologize for the bare mention of this disgusting case, wherein science was manifestly prostituted, to shield criminality; but the object of the following story is to demonstrate what pure science can do to shield the innocent from the vulgar but honest testimony of the rabble. The contrast may be instructive. Here is the story:

About 10:30 a.m. on the 11th day of August, 1896, just as Sunday-school was dismissed from the Methodist Episcopal Church in the city of C—, in Illinois, William Thompson, superintendent of the school, and hitherto an exemplary man in all respects, was arrested at the church door on the charge of burglary and larceny. The trite simile of a thunderbolt from a clear sky would have been as a firecracker in comparison with the stunning explosion and bewildering shock that rent the social fabric of the little city of C—, on the announcement of this arrest. On the morning in question, Mr. Stonemeyer, on going into his store, a drug establishment on the corner of Main street and the public square, discovered that a large safe door was standing ajar. He said that he could not account for it, as he had left it, Saturday night, securely locked. He further stated that there was a considerable sum of money, some \$275, belonging to a certain loan and real estate association. He was both secretary and treasurer of this association, and as there was not a mark of a burglar's tool, nor a vestige of safe-blowing, some incredulous and pessimistic persons said that Stonemeyer knew more than he told. It was but a very short time after the robbery was reported that three ordinarily reputable young men came to Stonemeyer and told him that all of them had seen William Thompson in the store about 9 o'clock that morning. This was not only incredible, but disconcerting to Stonemeyer. He had reported the robbery and must necessarily act on such testimony, but the mystery was, how could and why would such a man as Thompson, and at that particular time, when he should have been in Sunday-school as superintendent, have been in his store? The young men persistently held to their assertions that they saw Thompson in the store about 9 o'clock that morning. The store was not opened Sunday mornings till 9:30 or 10 o'clock, and on examination by a policeman, the outside doors, only two, rear and front, were intact. Yet the safe was open, the money gone and Thompson seen in the store when the store was said to be closed by the proprietor.

At the preliminary examination Mr. Stonemeyer could state nothing definite or explanatory; but the three unimpeachable witnesses to the fact of seeing Thompson in the store was sufficient to commit him, with \$500 bail, for trial at the next term of the Circuit Court. So Thompson with this comparatively small bail bond was sent to prison, although the whole Christian community had rallied at first to his defense, and would have given a bond of any amount to have kept him from jail. Yet the positive, direct, insistent and inextinguishable testimony of the three well-known and credible witnesses disposed all his hitherto summer-swallow friends to believe him guilty. This withholding of Christian, brotherly sympathy was directly against the assertions of a hundred Sunday-school scholars, who all de-

clared that Mr. Thompson was in his place at 9 o'clock that morning. Of course the grand jury (grand fraud) in the so-called regular course of litigation, found a true bill (?) and Thompson was arraigned at the next term. Thompson was poor and was supporting himself and his aged, widowed mother on a meager salary as clerk in a dry-goods store.

The day before the trial Attorney Corn came to the writer and said: "I believe I will volunteer to defend Thompson. I have been official prosecuting attorney several terms (which was true), and I now want to defend a man that I think is innocent, but to get away with the direct and positive testimony of those three men is puzzling. But I have a theory, and as you and I, doctor, have talked a good deal of what we call science I propose to demonstrate what science can do, when properly applied."

"Tell me!"

"No, wait; I must develop."

"God speed you," I replied, because I shared his belief in Thompson's innocence.

A great many pitied Thompson, because, so far, there was not a witness, except the supposed prejudiced Sunday-school scholars, and they were divided as to the time when Mr. Thompson arrived at school that morning. Of course this was nothing against the direct testimony of three competent witnesses.

Corn, the volunteer defense, had been Prosecuting Attorney for several terms in the county, and as a friend of daily and intimate association the writer thought, from frequent discussions with him, that he was as much, if not more, a scientist than lawyer. But how he could help Thompson, scientifically, with such positive testimony against him, and not a vestige except the disconnected, disconcerted and partial testimony of the scholars, all of which would not be seriously considered, was a mystery, not only to the writer, but the public generally.

The night before the trial, Corn's words recurred to the writer. Corn said he "had a theory; he was going to demonstrate what science could do when properly applied." But how can he or his science beat the testimony against his client? I knew he was a graduate of Princeton, but all the science in the world could not beat the combined testimony of three eye-witnesses. "Science properly applied," I suppose he meant expert testimony. "Properly applied" means on the side of justice and innocence. God held him to clear his client. By frequent conversations we can learn the mental inclinations of our acquaintances, and if there is a so-called hobby it crops out; but with all the writer's discussions, especially on scientific subjects, with the lawyer, he could never detect more than a general interest in any or all subjects. He did express, occasionally, a preference for the discussion of light and its phenomena, especially the wonderful effects in stage scenery produced by the skillful arrangement of mirrors.

When the day of trial came on, the courtroom, though very large, did not furnish even standing room for the over-flowing crowd that wished to hear. Old mothers in Israel, daughters, ministers resident and abroad, every Sunday-school contingent, from miles around, had flocked in to hear the trial. After all these that could be were packed into the courthouse. Mr. Thompson was brought in by a deputy sheriff. What was altogether unusual and unromantic in Mr. Thompson's entry into the courtroom, he did not come, pale, haggard, aged, attended by his poor old dependent mother, with an opportune fiancée in mourning habiliments in the immediate background; but he came, as a gentleman, with no begging accessories. When arraigned he pleaded "Not guilty."

"Have you counsel?" asked the court.

"I don't know—but Mr. Corn—"

"If it please the court, I propose to defend Mr. Thompson," promptly spoke Mr. Corn.

"All right; the trial will proceed," replied the Judge.

Mr. Stonemeyer, the first witness for the prosecution, made substantially the same statement as on the preliminary trial, but added that he thought he saw Mr. Thompson in the store, near the safe, on the Saturday night preceding the robbery.

The other witnesses, John Wilson, James Collins and Peter McClosky, all testified positively that they saw William Thompson in Stonemeyer's store at or about 9 o'clock a.m., August 11. They were all credible young men, and what could Thompson be doing there at the very time he should be in Sunday-school? After this evidence, positive and cumulative, and no apparent witness for the defense; then pervaded what novelists call a breathless silence. After the witnesses had left the stand and whisperings were exchanged. "Do you believe it? Can it be true? He's a slick one! But they searched 'im an' didn't find any money. Oh, you can't tell," etc., etc. During this

whispering interval, and rather painful lull, Corn arose and said:

"If the court please, I should like to ask in cross-examination a few questions of the very willing witness, Mr. Wilson."

"Recall Mr. Wilson," said the Judge. Corn emphasized "willing witness" because he had learned that Thompson had, contrary to all our best Sabbatharian ethics, lectured Wilson on the old trite notion of the wickedness of playing baseball on Sunday, and of course Wilson had a right to be eager and willing in his testimony. After Wilson resumed the witness stand, Mr. Corn asked:

"You swear you saw Mr. Thompson in Mr. Stonemeyer's store at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, August 11?"

"I do, and so did Jim Collins and—"

"Never mind what they saw. It was too early for a game of baseball, wasn't it?"

"Baseball ain't bad as robbin' safes."

There was an audible smile on this retort.

"That's so," resumed Corn, "but what were you doing at Stonemeyer's store?"

"We went there to get some cigars."

"How could you see Mr. Thompson or anybody else in the store, when you could not get in yourself?"

"Why, anybody can look through the big glass in the door."

"What was Mr. Thompson doing?"

"Nothing, but walking up between the counters from the back end of the store."

"Did he come close up to the front door?"

"No; when he saw us, he dodged."

"How and where did he dodge?"

"He hid behind a table, not far from the door, and between the counters."

"How could the table hide him?"

"Oh, it was piled up with books and stationery as high as your head."

"Did you see him in any part of the store after he hid or dodged?"

"No; we looked and looked."

"While you were looking, did you put up your hand, thus, to shade your eyes?" and Corn placed his open hand to the cheek.

"No, I fix looked in."

"That will do. No, hold one moment. How long did you and the other two watch closely for Mr. Thompson?"

"Oh, I do no; a good while, till we got tired."

"You watched closely and for nothing else?"

"You bet we did."

"You can go."

"Call Patrick or Patsy McSweeney," said Mr. Corn.

Here at last was a probable witness for the defense, and a slight relief to the tension of anxiety of Thompson's few friends, until the witness appeared in the person of a well-known street Arab—then hope dwindled. But Patsy, unabashed, made his way to the witness stand, amid the jeers and smiles of all save the court and Corn.

"Patsy," gravely said the Judge, "do you know what an oath means?"

"Yis, Yer Honor; it mames if I till a lo, before God an' man, I'll die an' go to hell like An'mias an' Sphira."

"That will do. Mr. Clark, swear him," concluded the Judge.

Patsy was formally sworn and installed in the witness box, but before a question was asked, Corn arose and said: "Gentlemen of the jury, in Patsy McSweeney, this little, intelligent Irish lad, you see my only personal witness for the defense of my client in this mysterious and unaccountable case of burglary and larceny against a man who has hitherto not only been unimpeachable, but praiseworthy. I know when Patsy gets through with his testimony, and I have followed that up with an explanation, that you will promptly conclude that my client, Mr. Thompson, is entirely innocent of the charges so unfortunately brought against him."

Here Corn handed to the jury a rough sketch of the scene of the crime, asking them to note particularly, while Patsy was testifying, the points P. T. and W., representing the relative positions of Patsy, Thompson and the three positive witnesses, at 9 a.m., Sunday, August 11.

"Now, Patsy," said Mr. Corn. "You are on oath; you know what that means; you must tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Now, tell these gentlemen just what you told me two days after Mr. Thompson was put in jail."

"Yis, vls. Oi can till them that, an' Oi know Mr. Thompson never stole that money, for my mither says—"

"Hold on, Patsy; don't tell anything but what you said to me when you came to my office that morning. I will tell the jury what your mother said."

"Thank you; that's what I want him to know, an' O'll till what I said to you."

"Yes, nothing more."

"Well, gentlemen of the jury, I told Mr. Corn that I saw Mr. Thompson a-comin' to Sunday-school that mornin', an' Oi dodged 'im by runnin' down Main street till I com'd to the side door an' hid, when—"

"Patsy, this side door was across the street? In the opposite building?"

"Yis, an' when he came along an' crossed the street jist behind them fellows that was keepin' in the door-glass on the fernist side, Oi kint close tivil he got roun' to the southwest corner an' turned to'rds the church."

"You kept your eye on him all the time. Tell the jury why," said Corn.

"Because the give me a bran-new tistament an' Oi promised him an' my mither said Oi must go to Sunday-school that very day."

"And all this time, while you were watching Mr. Thompson you could see these three men peekin' in the glass door?"

"Yis, yis."

"And you saw Mr. Thompson pass by these three men?"

"Yis."

"Did either one of them turn to see who passed them?"

"No. They seemed to be lookin' awful close for something."

"That will do."

The prosecution, court and the jurors were completely dumfounded as to what Lawyer Corn meant by this little Irish witness and his diagram in the hands of the jury. There was no hint of cross-examination by the prosecution—only smiles of derision. After a few moments of expectant silence Mr. Corn arose and said:

"May it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, as the case seems to be quite settled in favor of the prosecution, without argument on their side, I simply propose to make a statement and then prefer a request of the court in behalf of my client. As the case now stands, argument on the side of the prosecution is superfluous, as conviction is certain—and useless on my part without an extraordinary indulgence of the court. I will make a preliminary statement and then prefer the request, and with the court's indulgence I think I can establish the innocence of my client."

"Go on with your statement and make your request," briskly interposed the Judge.

"Gentlemen of the jury, the requirements of my profession demand that I should constantly study and closely observe the overt characterizing traits and the covert characters of men in their dealings with their fellow-men. During all such observations, I have arrived at the conclusion that the most adroit, the most expert scoundrels will invariably don 'the livery of heaven to serve the devil in.' This is not a stab at religion, but in praise of it, as the rascals know that the civilized world will implicitly trust a true Christian. Yet there have been so many of these wolves in sheep's clothing, and I have read so often in the daily journals of elders, deacons, trustees, treasurers, secretaries, all shining genii, all going astray, all shining lights in the various churches, that I at first thought that our unfortunate Mr. Thompson here at the bar must be another recruit in this vast army of hypocritical gentlemen, with a uniform of righteousness over a leprous body. With all this, I had a conviction, or presentment, that Mr. Thompson was innocent, and a short talk with his old Christian mother convinced me that he had been 'trained up in the way he should go,' whether he went it or not. So I prayed, not after the fashion of lawyers generally, without faith, but I did pray, nevertheless, and I am not ashamed, but proud to state it, and I verily believe God Almighty answered that prayer in sending little Patsy McSweeney to my office on the second day after the so-called robbery, to tell his story. Nothing did Patsy think, nor could I even dream then, that his simple, natural story would send Mr. Thompson forth again among his fellow-men, cleared of every vestige of crime. But it did, as the sequel will show. I have devoted a considerable portion of my time to scientific subjects, and especially to light and its two well-known physical properties of reflection and refraction. While little Patsy was telling me when, where, why and how he dodged Mr. Thompson that Sunday morning, it flashed on me as an inspiration, as the brightest beam I ever saw, and that those two well-known properties of light, reflection and refraction, would clear my client and send him forth with a halo of honor about his now-despairing head. So if the court please—but, hold a moment. I promised Patsy that I would tell what his mother said. It was that he, Patsy, would make a good witness for Mr. Thompson, and to go straight to the lawyer and tell all he saw at 9 o'clock that morning. And he did make a solitary and saving witness, as you'll see further on, and now, Your Honor, my request."

"Formulate it," said the court.

"It is that the jury and the accused in charge of the Sheriff may repair to the place of the burglary and robbery, that I may demonstrate that the direct and positive testimony of the three witnesses for the prosecution was based on a simple optical illusion."

"There are precedents justifying the step; it's granted," said the court.

They went, and Mr. Corn asked for the diagram that had so puzzled the jurors and everybody else. Here it is. But neither Mr. Corn nor the jury needed it, as they had the building and prisoner to illustrate. He said: "Gentlemen of the jury, three of you at a time look in the glass door (at A.) the glass standing at an angle of 45 deg., with the line (TW) along which Mr. Thompson advanced that Sunday morning, according to the testimony of Patsy McSweeney, who was in hiding across the street there (at P) and could see. Watch closely, as the positive witnesses did, and you will see, when the Sheriff and Mr. Thompson cross the street, a perfect image of both, not only reflected from the glass, but both images will be refracted at a right angle with the line of approach, and thus they will appear to come from the rear of the store and advance till the Sheriff and Mr. Thompson have passed behind you, when both reflection and refraction suddenly cease. You can understand why the positive witnesses were at a loss to account for this sudden, mysterious dodging behind the table, which you'll see I've had placed just as it was then. The witnesses intently and persistently watched for Thompson's reappearance from behind the table, while if either one of them had but turned his head



he would have seen that Mr. Thompson had just passed behind them, when he apparently dodged. Of course, they thought there was something wrong and were on the alert. And now, gentlemen, I began my statement, as lawyers say, coram cum judge, or in the presence of the Judge, but I will conclude it right here on the sidewalk, coram non judge, His Honor being absent, and I hope and know that you will return to the court, return a verdict of acquittal, return, happy men, to your homes, and, above and beyond all, return an unblemished and dutiful son to the dotting arms of an old Christian mother."

And the jury made all these returns.  
BETTERS WORTH.

## NELSON'S SIGNAL AT TRAFALGAR.

By a Special Contributor.

TRIFLING incidents in the lives of great men, and in the history of a nation have a wonderful interest when viewed in the light of subsequent events. Nelson, at Copenhagen, for instance, gave way to expressions that will never die, and his signal to the fleet at Trafalgar awakens a response and cheers the heart of the British tar to the present day.

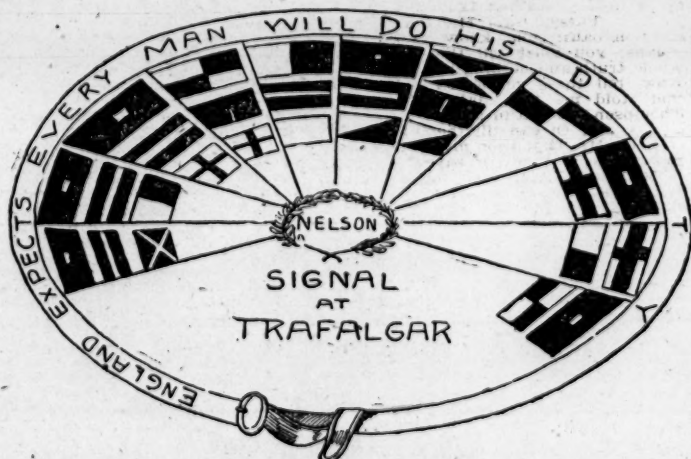
At the dawn of the nineteenth century appeared two giants in war—Napoleon and Nelson. Both were invincible in their chosen field of action and cordially hated each other. Napoleon gave his navy a lukewarm support, which, in the end, was one cause of his undoing.

Such was the conservatism of British naval management that Nelson was second in command at Copenhagen, 1801, when in direct disobedience of orders from his chief, Sir Hyde Parker, he shattered the naval power of Denmark and along with it the dreaded coalition of the three northern kingdoms. Such, however, was the favoritism of the management aforesaid that Nelson was in command at Trafalgar three years later at the age of 47, while journalists talked of naval mismanagement in sending so young a commander upon so great an enterprise.

When the combined French and Spanish fleet were fairly at sea and Nelson was bearing down upon them, he asked Capt. Blackwood whether a signal was not wanting, to which Blackwood replied that he thought the whole fleet knew what they were about. Capt. Pasco, who was Nelson's flag lieutenant and signalled the words, says: "His Lordship came to me on the poop, and after ordering certain signals to be made, said: 'Mr. Pasco, I wish to say to the fleet, 'England confides every man will do his duty,' and he added, 'you must be quick, for I have one more to make for close action.' I replied, 'If Your Lordship will permit me to substitute 'expects' for 'confides,' the signal will soon be completed, because the word 'expects' is in the vocabulary, whereas the word 'confides' must be spelled."

"That will do, Pasco; make it directly." When it had been answered by a few ships in the van, he ordered me to make the signal for close action."

Each set of flags had to be arranged according to its number in the signal book and run up to the masthead until answered and understood by each ship. Then another set was run up, and so on until the signal was completed. Each set represented a word, except the last word, "duty," which, strange to say, was not represented by any number in the signal book and had to be spelled out. This tedious method of signalling is to some extent still used by the navy and merchant ships of all nations.



The illustration is from an original drawing in the Royal Service Institution, and shows how great a number and variety of flags were used.

Nelson wore a bright uniform and on the left breast of his coat were four embroidered stars, emblems of the orders with which he was invested. He was implored to put on a plainer dress, for there were riflemen among the 4000

troops on board the French and Spanish ships.

"No, what he had won he would wear!" On the quarter-deck he stood a mark for the enemy, one whose life was worth a fleet. As he felt he exclaimed: "They have done for me at last!" He died, as such men wish to die, amid the thunders of his mightiest victory.

Napoleon was then invincible, the pinnacle of his dazzling power had been nearly reached and he aspired to universal sovereignty; but on that memorable October 21, 1805, in the morning appeared the combined fleets of France and Spain. Ere night the power of France upon the seas was annihilated, and the invasion of England became an abortive dream. France lost her sea power and the navy of England swept the seas. Europe was electrified; the end of French conquest was near, and Waterloo became a possibility when from Nelson's ship fluttered the signals: "England expects every man will do his duty!"

F. JORDAN.

## All in the Family.

"I don't suppose," said Mr. Wingleby, "that anybody really knows what economy is until they know Mrs. Wingleby. Time and again I've seen her when she's been clearing the table, pick up one of the children's butter dishes, that had a little butter left on it, and then pick up a little scrap of crust that had been left by one of the children that didn't like crust, and put the butter on that and eat it."

"Economy? Why, bless us! You don't know what economy is unless you know Mrs. Wingleby."

## MOTHER'S LOVE.

"When I was a boy," said Mr. Wingleby, "I used to know that my mother was very kind to me, but it was only after I had grown up that I realized the strength and self-sacrifice of her love. I know it now."

"And I realize it more and more now that I have children of my own. It just makes me smile to see the love of their mother for them."

"Do they know it or realize it? Oh, they know it just about as I did when I was a boy. But I can see them beginning to understand it, just as I did, and the time will come when they will know it and realize it, just as I do now."

## THE COMFORT OF GOOD SCISSORS.

"No doubt one of the things essential to a woman's comfort," said Mr. Wingleby, "is a good pair of scissors; a pair that don't chew and bite, but that cut easily and smoothly. A woman wants a good pair of scissors to cut with, just as much as a man wants a good pen to write with."

## THE POSTMAN'S RING.

People have characteristic ways of ringing bells, just as they have of doing everything else. There are some who ring softly, some who ring vigorously. There is the brief ring, the ring long-continued, and the ring intermittent. In every one the ring tells something of his character or his mood. But there is one ring that is always the same, and that is the ring of the postman. Whatever his personal way may be he soon sinks that in the brief business ring; for he is ringing bells all day long and every second counts.

But though the postman's ring is always the same, it has as many interpretations as there are hopes and fears in the hearts of those who are listening for it, and thus it sings many songs, though it sounds but a single note.

## A Thoughtful Hen.

A lady, who lived for some time when she was first married on a Mississippi cotton plantation, says that among their poultry was a hen who developed a fondness for a more civilized way of living. She preferred the house to the hen yard, and never lost an opportunity of mounting the steps and entering. She was always "shooed" out, but this

did not cause her ardor to decrease. Finally she conceived the idea of making an offering to the inmates of the house in return for accommodations, so nearly every day she would enter and lay an egg in the sheet trunk, which stood open at that time of day in the hall. The family was so amused at this performance that they allowed her to go in and out without molestation.

## MOLDING MARBLE BY PRESSURE.

### NEW THEORY CONCERNING THE MOVEMENT OF GLACIERS.

By a Special Contributor.

SOME very remarkable experiments just reported by Profs. Adams and Nicholson of McGill University tend to show that a substance so hard and brittle as marble may, under certain conditions, be molded like clay. They placed a miniature column of pure Carrara marble in a sheath of iron, and submitted it to graduated, but long-continued pressure, with the result that the marble shortened and thickened, bulging so as to swell the iron sheath. The iron then being cut away, the marble, no longer cylindrical, but greatly altered in shape, remained still solid and brittle as before. No increase of temperature or other agency than the pressure was applied in producing this result.

This experiment, remarkable in itself, has implications that make it of peculiar interest to persons as widely separated as the scientific geologist and the practical house-builder. For on the one hand it tends to throw light on intricate problems as to the formation of the earth's crust, while on the other it suggests a danger from the building of such sky-scrapers as are springing up in our cities, that hitherto has been quite overlooked. If marble, one of the hardest of stones, yields and becomes plastic under sufficient pressure, then clearly there must be a limit to the height to which one building stone can be heaped upon another in the erection of walls, without incurring the danger of such yielding of the stones of the bottom of the wall as will endanger the integrity of the entire structure. Short of the point at which the stone crumbles, there is apparently a point at which it may slowly change its shape under stress of steady and long-continued pressure. Thus there is introduced a new element which the architect in estimating the strength of material has overlooked, and which must be reckoned with if our modern sky-scrapers are to be permanent and safe structures.

For the geologist, the interest in the proof of the plasticity of marble rests on the light it throws on certain obscure formations of the earth's crust. It proves that under the conditions of pressure existing deep in the crust, stones may be molded into new shapes without being melted. In point of fact, the molded marble of these experiments when examined under the microscope, was said to present many resemblances to certain natural rock whose peculiar cleavage had been difficult to explain. It oftentimes seems as if a layer of rock had been twisted from the position in which it apparently had formed. Sometimes it is manifest from chemical changes in the rock that it has been partly melted during the process, and then there is no difficulty in explaining it, but where this has not occurred it was difficult to believe that the change of shape has actually taken place. But these experiments leave no doubt in the matter. However brittle a rock may seem to be, it is really, so it appears, a plastic substance, capable, under proper conditions, of flowing into new shapes as surely, if not as readily, as putty or dough is molded.

## EXPLAINS MOTION OF GLACIERS.

Another interesting question on which new light is thrown by this experiment is the perplexing one of the motion of glaciers. As everybody knows, a glacier is, in effect, a great river of solid ice. It is equally well known that the ice stream flows along its channel, slowly, to be sure, but just as surely as a stream of water. The early students of glaciers doubted this, but numerous careful observations, culminating with the famous ones of Prof. Tyndall, have demonstrated the point beyond all controversy. Of course the bed of the ice stream is usually steep, and hence at first sight it seems nothing remarkable that the ice should slide along it. So the famous explorer of the Alps, de Saussure, who was among the first to recognize the motion of glaciers, explained this motion as a mere sliding of the ice. Very soon, however, other observers saw that this simple explanation by no means sufficed, for the most casual observation showed that the channel through which the glacier moves—its banks or borders—is not usually of uniform width from beginning to end, but, on the contrary, widens and narrows much as does the channel of a river. And like the river of water, this river of ice at all times completely fills its channel, spreading out into lagoons of ice where the channel widens and narrowing into a slender stream as the walls contract. Clearly, then, the ice stream changes its shape just as the stream of water does; yet how is this possible, since ice is a solid, and a very brittle solid at that?

Numberless explanations have been put forward in elucidation of this puzzle, but the one that has seemed to have greatest plausibility and hence has gained greatest currency assumes that the ice in the depths of the glacier is being constantly melted by the pres-

sure of the mass above it, and as constantly recondensed, being molded into new forms during the moment of transition. The justification for this hypothesis is found in the fact, which was first demonstrated by Prof. James Thomson, the brother of Lord Kelvin, that pressure, if sufficient, greatly lowers the melting point of ice, and in the further fact that a cake of ice, if cut in two or broken into fragments will recondense into one mass if the parts are kept in contact. It was pointed out by the Scotch geologist and mathematician, Dr. Croll, that the sun's rays, beating upon the surface of the glacier, might penetrate into its transparent depths, and, being retarded at the bottom, might heat the ice at the depths to a temperature above that at the surface, and this cause would manifestly act in conjunction with the increased pressure at the bottom of the glacier, to effect the melting of the ice there. At no time, however, would there be any great surplus of heat there, and the portions of ice thus melted would be certain to recondense almost instantly, because of the large quantity of heat which is abstracted and rendered latent whenever ice changes into water. But during the instant of transition from ice to water and back to ice again, the particles of the mass might slightly change their form, under influence of pressure and of gravitation; and thus by an endless series of infinitesimal jerks, as it were, the glacier would creep on as it is observed to do.

Now, however, the experiments regarding the mobility of marble put quite a new complexion upon the question of glacial movement. For if it be proven that marble, a substance far harder than ice, and quite as brittle, can be molded by pressure alone into new shapes, it seems perfectly plausible that a much less degree of pressure might mold ice into new forms by causing its molecules to slide over one another without the intervention of melting. In this view, ice and marble, and, of course, all other solids, are to be regarded as merely very stiff or viscid liquids. Gravitation alone does not suffice to make them flow, as it does more limpid liquids, but when additional force is applied their mobility becomes apparent.

## IRON IS MERELY A VERY STIFF LIQUID.

This view, indeed, as applied to such solids as iron and other malleable metals is not new, for the mobility of such solids under pressure, as when hammered, is familiarly known. A curious experiment recently made by Prof. Sinclair has illustrated this in a very vivid way. By means of an ingenious apparatus, it has been possible to photograph the surface of a bowl of water at the moment a ball dropped from a height falls into it. The photograph being instantaneous, the water splashes up about the ball gives the impression of a solid crater. But the curious feature is, that exactly such a crater as this is formed in fact when a cannon ball is fired into a sheet of armor plate. About the mouth of the hole where the ball enters the iron is a bulging rim or crater of iron, which was manifestly splashed up exactly as the water splashes up about the miniature ball, making the observer feel that the iron and the water are really of one physical nature, one being merely a little harder than the other. The experiments at McGill make it clear that the same thing is true of marble also; that, in short, in a broader view, brittle solids are only very fragile liquids, just as malleable solids are very tenacious liquids. Perhaps some day we shall mold our statuary out of marble instead of slowly carving it, as is now done.

## Something Practical.

[Detroit Free Press:] "Of course," said one old farmer to the other, "your boy is learnin' Latin and Greek at college, but is he gettin' anything practical?"

"Oh, yes; in the last letter he writ he tells me he is takin' lessons in fencin'."

## Little Brother Again.

[Tit-Bits:] Tommy (at the dinner table.) Mr. Johnson, are you blind?

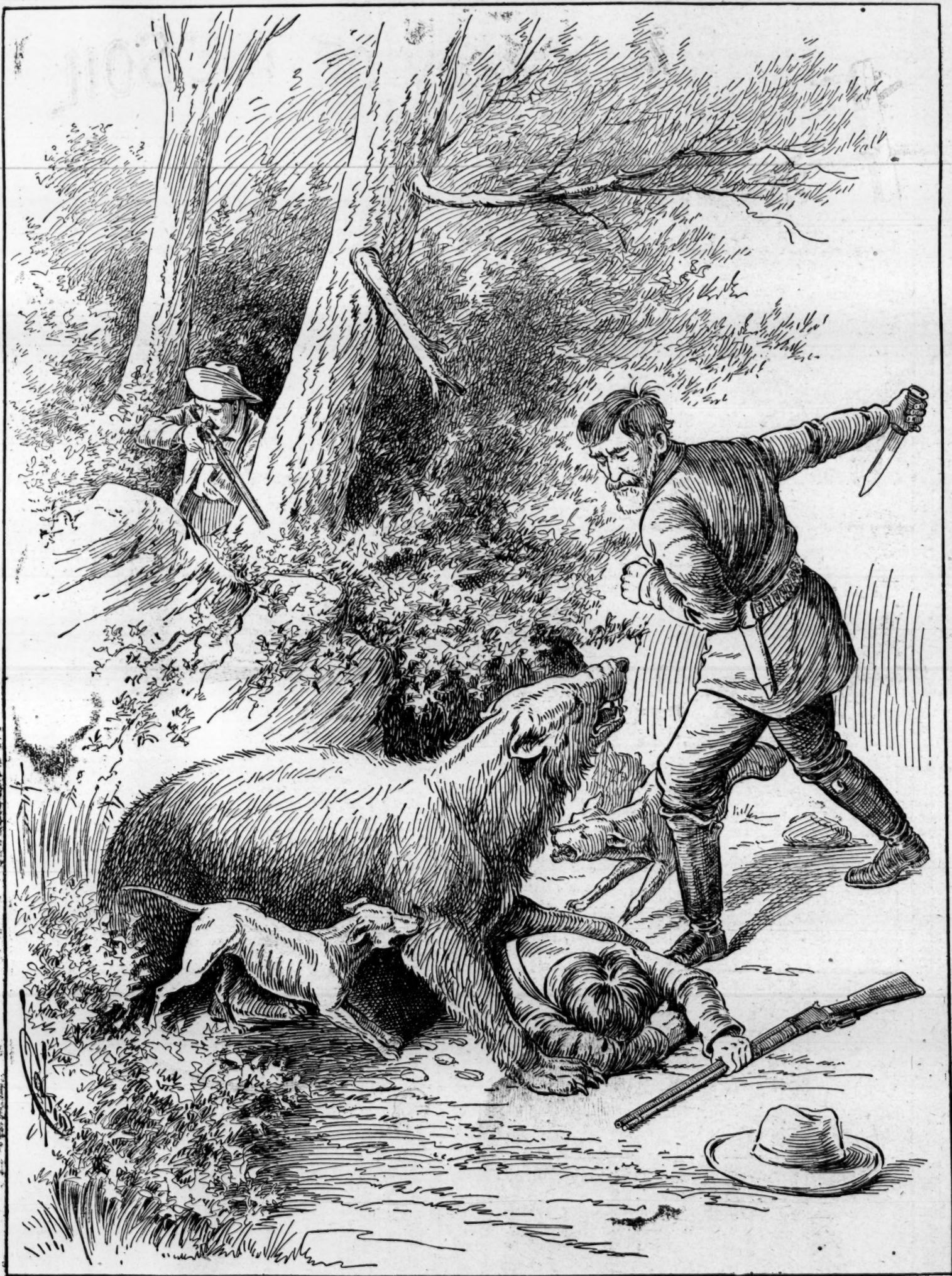
Mr. Johnson. No, my boy. Why do you ask?

Tommy. Why, nothin'; only sister said you'd get your eyes opened if you married that Grinder girl.

## Speedy Shrinkage.

The editor of an Ohio weekly makes the following confession: "The papers are making a great ado about a Sandusky (Ohio) man who has shrunk ten inches the last thirty-five years. We do not think that is a wonderful thing. We remember when, about eighteen years ago, old Sam Hawley caught us kissing his daughter good-night at the gate after escorting her home from singing school, we shrank clear out of sight in less than ten seconds."



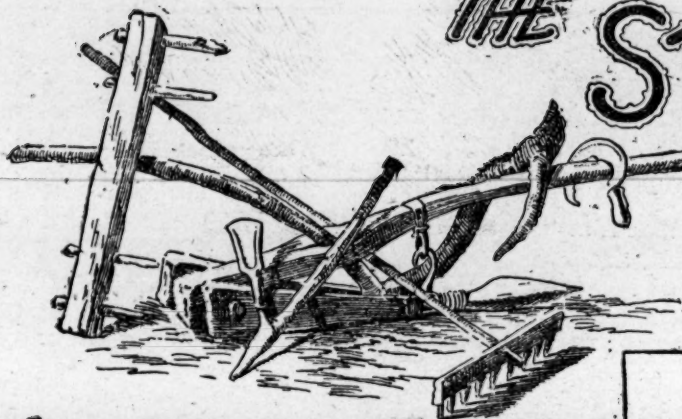


#### A BEAR HUNT IN THE SIERRA MADRE.

The above picture shows a hunter in a situation that many have read of, but few, fortunately, have experienced. No more ferocious creature exists than the grizzly bear of the western mountains, and too often the eager and inexperienced hunter, coming upon the game alone, pays the penalty of his rashness in trying to "make a kill," with his life. When wounded or driven to bay the grizzly bear is far more to be dreaded than the African lion. The beast under such circumstances, neither feels pain nor fears further punishment. If given a chance to retreat after being attacked, the grizzly will refuse it and advance upon his assailants. The ability of the animal to continue to fight, even with a dozen bullets in vital parts, is well known by every hunter, and the inexperienced sportsman is liable to find himself under the bear's paws after he has emptied half the magazine of his rifle into its body. In the above picture such a situation is pictured in detail by the artist, only the unfortunate hunter in this instance has friends, human and canine, who have rushed to his assistance.



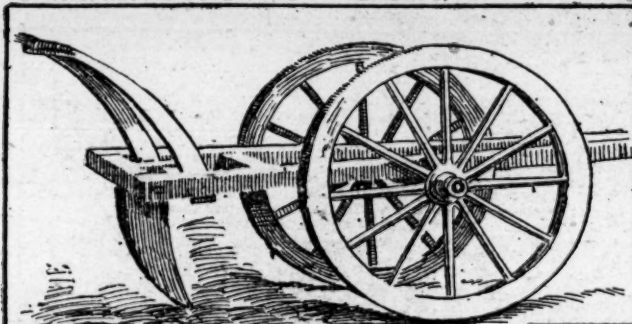
# THE STORY OF THE SOIL



ETHIOPIAN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.



ASSYRIAN THRESHING CART.



GREEN TWO-WHEEL PLOW.

EASTERN DEVICE  
FOR RAISING  
WATER FOR  
IRRIGATING  
PURPOSESEGYPTIAN THRESHING SLED.  
Progenitor of the modern Disc Cultivator.THE PARENT OF THE MODERN SEEDER  
AND CULTIVATOR.

ASSYRIAN SEEDER &amp; CULTIVATOR

JEWISH HAND-MILL OF BIBLICAL PERIOD  
FOR GRINDING GRAIN.

EGYPTIAN PLOWING

THE story of the soils, from the earliest days of the world's history, has been the narrative of civilization, and field agriculture is today, what it has been through all the ages, the basis of all national greatness. Not only was humanity but political systems created from the dust of the earth, for they are nourished upon that which springs from the soil, and those things which require the greatest care and tendance of man's hands have had the mightiest influence upon history. Learned students may discuss the effect of this or that art or religion upon the course of civilization, but the husbandman, going about his daily work of plowing, sowing and reaping, may have the proud consciousness that the cult to which he belongs is the most ancient and honorable upon the earth, and to it civilization owes its birth and progress.

The beginning of Hebrew history was not the beginning of agriculture; for, away back in the dim, unwritten ages of the past, man watched the changes



of the seasons, and worshiped the sun which made the earth fruitful with its warmth, and rendered up sacrifices to the god of the storm for the good of his harvests. Still farther back, when man was a roaming hunter, it was woman who tilled the soil, and it was to woman, no doubt, that agriculture owes its birth. Among all savage nations it is an invariable law that woman shall provide the bread, while man furnishes the meat for the family sustenance. Thus, while the naked hunter roams the forest, seeking game, the wives who dwell with him in the hovel, prepare the earth, plant the seed, gather the grain, grind it, and make it into bread. Where nature has placed at hand material ready for use as bread, men do not advance in civilization, but those countries where advanced agriculture has been a necessity have achieved the most marvelous advance in every field of human thought.

Egypt and Peru were the ancient civilizations which spontaneously developed with the passing centuries, and bequeathed to the times in which we live the rudiments of all the sciences and the arts. It was in these countries that agriculture reached a perfection never since approached. Singular enough, it seems to the agriculturist of today that rainless regions of the earth should have proved paradises of husbandry, but there are advantages in an unvarying set of conditions of temperature and moisture which, in our day, are being more and more appreciated. Where the husbandman is absolutely certain of the character of his harvest, he can make provision for it in sowing time. Thus the ancient Egyptians, watching the slowly rising tide of the Nile, which begins to augment with the rising of the dog star, and continues tranquilly until all of the fields or the Nile Valley are inundated, knew that if the Nile, which was used to measure the depth of the flood, indicated but eight cubits, the harvest would be scanty, and if it exceeded that, they were equally certain of abundance. The climate of that rainless region is so mild that little clothing is necessary, and less food required for the nourishment of the body than in those latitudes where the system must be constantly fortified against climatic changes. Thus it was that civilization, instead of rising in the rich bosom of the Mississippi Valley, or the fertile region of the Danube, sought the narrow strip of country along the great African river. Though that strip is nowhere wider than seven miles, and in one place only two miles wide, it was the granary of the ancient world. Left to itself, America would never have advanced as far in the scale of civilization as did Egypt, because it had but one cereal that was native of the country—Indian corn. This grain was so easy of cultivation that it required no extraordinary effort of the intellectual faculties for husbandry. It is true that potatoes, of excellence superior to any ever produced elsewhere, were grown by the Peruvians upon their mountain terraces. No crop cultivated by the ancient Americans called forth the same ingenuity in devices for plowing, reaping and sowing, as did the wheat of Egypt; yet the Peruvians understood clearly the relation of agriculture to civilization, and the Inca himself turned the first furrow or the plowing with a golden plow. The preparation of the soil and the planting of the seed in ancient Peru were accompanied with solemn sacrifices and ceremonies.

There are many persons who imagine that Edward Bellamy, when he wrote "Looking Backward," had conceived a mighty and original idea, but the fact is, Bellamy had merely read the history of civilization in ancient Peru, and predicated of an ideal future society what actually existed in that country at the time of the Spanish conquest, being very careful to give no hint of the source of his information, and trusting too largely to popular ignorance of the history of the races of the American continent. In Peru the whole basis of statecraft was agriculture. The fields were owned by the State, and plots of ground were allotted to each community every year. These allotments were divided into three parts, one of which was for the Sun, or the priesthood of the national religion, the other for the Inca, and the third for the people. There was no individual ownership of the products of the fields, but they were deposited in communal granaries, and each family drew therefrom what was necessary for its sustenance, the old and weak being supplied from the common store. Every community exchanged with every other those things of which it had a superabundance, and money in such transactions was an unknown factor. Where there was no possibility of disposing of surplus, there was no surplus; no temptation to avarice, acquisition or ambition existed, and in the course of time the intellect of the nation became stationary, and would always have remained so. The centralization of power in such a community, instead of being destroyed, was the most rigid ever seen, for human nature, the same among all people, does not keep itself up to an outwardly ideal standard of public conduct without stern oversight from the laws. The execution of the communal laws required the division of each community into classes, each controlled by an individual, and all controlled by a supreme head. This division in Peru ranged from fifties to ten thousands, and through the chiefs of these the eye of the Inca was constantly upon the nation.

What was true of the produce of the soil in the Peruvian system was also true of manufactures and live stock, and though there was no penury in those old communities, there was a dead level of intellect, which in time would have been decay. Bellamy's Utopian scheme is, therefore, condemned by the verdict of history, for commerce is to agriculture what the arteries are to the blood of the body, and no nation can become truly great without it.

Irrigation has seen a renaissance in this country in the last fifty years, and by its means the rainless deserts of the West are being converted into smiling orchards. It was in Egypt that irrigation had its birth, or at least its perpetuation, from the ancient oriental civilization of which Egypt was a probable survival. The land along the Nile was divided into squares, a few rods in extent, each square being surrounded with a little ridge of earth for the retention of the irrigation waters, much as the orange orchards of California are prepared for irrigation at present. The ditches were raised above the surface of the fields, and water was raised from the river to flow through them by means of the shadoof, the ancestor of our old-fashioned "well-sweep." When the river began to rise, stock and goods were removed from its vicinity to higher land. This rise of the water usually begins about the month of May, and continues for eight



or nine weeks, when it as slowly recedes. At first the waters of the stream are red, from the Abyssinian branch of the river, which receives the rains from the mountains first, and becomes tinged with red earth in its course. Afterward the color of the flood changes to green, from the waters of the White Nile. Not only water, but a rich fertilizing deposit of mud is precipitated on the land, and in the course of long ages this deposit, though by accurate computation but six inches in depth in a century, has raised the land on either side of the river until there is a shelving descent from it to the desert. One of the colossal statues of the old Pharaohs is embedded to the depth of ten feet in this Nile mud, and excavation made for thirty feet below the base of the statue brought up fragments of pottery and other remains, showing that the Nile Valley has been the habitation of man for at least thirteen thousand years.

The chief crops of ancient Egypt were wheat, millet, barley, doura, beans, lupins, the edible hyacinth, lentils and onions. The slaves and common people subsisted, wholly or in part, upon dates, herbs and the boiled roots of the papyrus and lotos. No lands were held in absolute possession, but they were rented from the Pharaohs, who took tribute in produce for their use. The implements of the Egyptian agriculturist were of the rudest kind, though in them we may see the germ of the scientific devices which have so greatly lightened the toil of the husbandman in modern times. The plow was made entirely of wood, and the share was shod with bronze. It had a beam and two handles, but no coulter or wheels. It was drawn by oxen, cows or buffaloes, sometimes by a camel and buffalo harnessed together, and a more ungainly team it would be hard to imagine. Often we see representations, taken from the old tombs, of teams harnessed in such a way that all the draught is from the head instead of the withers. The soil was light and fine; and plowing was not the serious business that it is on our prairie sod-land, or even upon our oft-cultivated black soil.

Wheat has always been the most important crop of the world, and will always remain such. The wheat of Egypt was the noble and fruitful ancestor of our degenerate cereal, and its yield was far in excess of our most prolific varieties. This was not only due to the favorable conditions of soil and climate, the fertilization from the river, and the artificial dressings that were used upon the fields, but it is thought that the Egyptian wheat was of a distinct variety, developed by scientific cultivation of the wild grain from Persia, India, and the banks of the Euphrates. Certain it is that wheat found in Egyptian tombs at least six thousand years old has been planted, and has yielded marvelously after that long suspension of activity. Wheat is, indeed, the most remarkable of all vegetable growths for vitality. It not only thrives in a temperature that commonly destroys plant life, but has even

been known to sprout upon ice. The several varieties of wheat, when grown together, never cross to any appreciable extent, and when hybrids are formed, they are never able to maintain themselves. However degenerate wheat may become, its original excellence is fully restored by cultivation, and the most superior grain has often been produced from inferior seed.

The old Greeks were fully acquainted with the necessities for the proper cultivation of wheat, and in Hesiod there are laid down the most minute directions for the husbandman, from the selection of the plowing ox to the garnering of the grain, that all might be done in accordance with the will of the gods. The Greeks, too, claimed the honor of being the first people to make wheaten bread, but the Egyptians antedated them in the process, and it is certain that all Aryan people from the remotest times knew how to prepare bread of wheaten flour. When the Gauls first appear in history they were eaters of leavened bread made of wheat and rye.

The Romans prized the culture of the grains so highly that one of their chief deities presided over the labors of the agriculturist, and it is from her that we derive the name of yearly grains—cereals—products of the soil sacred to Ceres. Again, the word which we use for the highest form of worship—"adoration," is from the ancient Latin word "ador," which means "wheat." From a word we often are able to learn the history of an institution, and the fact that "adorae" was used to signify devotion to the gods enables us to understand the ancient respect in which the Romans held agriculture. We read also, in the old laws of Rome, that it was a crime punishable with death for a person to turn cattle to graze in a wheat field, or for a husbandman to cut upribe grain. The care of the worship of Ceres was relegated to twelve priests who, no doubt, typified the twelve months of the year. The priests wore for their distinguishing badge a crown of wheat ears, and they were among the most revered of the sacred characters of the ancient republic. While the famous names of Greece were derived from the gods, those of the great Roman families were taken from the favorite crops, and some of their most famous heroes, such as Cincinnatus, Cato and Regulus, were tillers of the soil.

Well would it have been for the integrity of the Roman character had the emperors pursued the plan of the early founders of the State and exalted agriculture. The history of Rome is instructive to this day and generation, at once a warning and an example. With every lower depth of degradation into which agriculture was sunken, the character of the populace declined. When wheat was brought by the shipload for distribution to the citizens of Rome free of charge, and as a sort of bribe for their submission to tyranny, it began to be thought below the dignity of a native-born Roman to cultivate the crops which were extorted as tribute from conquered people. This feeling increased, until slaves alone were the tillers of the Roman soil. The importation of slaves sounded the death-knell of old Roman virtue, and even of the Roman ethical element. With a servile population there grew up debased ideas, and in time the Roman common people were confirmed idlers, whose depraved tastes called for the most degrading and bloody amusements, and who held all labor, even that of the soldier, in utter contempt. The wealth of the world which poured into Rome, as it did later into Spain, could not save the people when labor had lost its dignity and agriculture had been dethroned.

In Europe, for centuries, the Saracens of Spain were the only real agriculturists, and it is interesting to note their national greatness keeping step to the music of the scythe, the whistle of the plowman, and the bubbling of the clear irrigating fountains of their orchards. Did you know that in Spain the Saracens cultivated flax and made paper five hundred years before the rest of Europe knew anything of the art? Aye, they not only did this, but they wrote books upon that paper, wonderful treatises upon chemistry, algebra, geography and mathematics. They measured the distance about the earth by the determination of a degree of latitude upon the shores of the Red Sea, and predicated the globular shape of our planet and its movement in space centuries before Galileo and Copernicus, and at the basis of their intellectual greatness was their perfected agriculture. It is to them that we owe the culture of sugar cane, and they taught the Spaniards the art of making sugar. They gave to Europe the peach, the apricot, and most of the fine orchard fruits, made silk from the mulberry, and brought oranges and lemons to the Mediterranean countries. While all the rest of Europe was in the deep night of the Dark Ages, and agriculture had almost disappeared from the western world, the Arabians made it a science, and their noble literature was full of references to the best methods of grafting and propagating fruit and to processes of cultivating grain.

The hand of the Spaniard uprooted from the soil of Europe this wonderful agriculture, as it also destroyed the civilization that flourished with it. The Saracens and the Peruvians alike were victims to the tyranny of Spain, and alike saw their agriculture and civilization perish side by side.

England did not begin to till the soil with any sort of system until the days of Henry VIII. For many centuries after this time the people knew little of vegetable foods beyond the coarsest of cereals, pulse, and a few

native products that had been domesticated in gardens. The use of winter roots, such as carrots, parsnips, turnips and the like, was unknown to Northern Europe until the gardeners of Holland taught their culture and successfully demonstrated their food virtues. Although the work of these Dutch horticulturists may seem insignificant, it had a civilizing effect that can hardly be estimated. It diminished scurvy, which before had been prevalent on account of the diet of the people, and gave to city populations cheap and healthful food, and, by increasing the scope of agriculture and its rewards, made it popular. The introduction of most of the fodder plants into Northern Europe was another great achievement of the Dutch for agriculture, and farmers, being enabled to provide for their stock a store of dried provender, made stock-raising a valuable adjunct to agriculture.

Sir Walter Raleigh brought potato culture into Europe. At first potatoes were not very highly esteemed, but in a very short time, from being considered a rare and outlandish dainty, for which a high price per pound was paid, they became the staple food of the peasantry of Northern Europe. It is said that Raleigh also brought the first importation of oranges into England, and we all know the story of the introduction of tobacco by the same doughty courtier. The genial author of "The Little Minister" finds something more than a coincidence in the soothing pipe and the genius of Will Shakespeare, and quaintly argues that without the one the other would have been impossible, but tobacco has probably done a vast deal more of injury to humanity than can be compensated for even by the works of the great English father of the drama, and Sir Walter would no doubt have regretted the indulgence of his taste for the weed could he have foreseen the consequences.

It would be interesting to trace the effect of the various cereals and fruits upon the history of civilization in different countries, but that task far transcends the scope of an article like this. Indian corn was, to the early settlers of America, almost as much of a godsend as was the manna to the Jews of the Exodus. It was easy to cultivate, required no special preparation of the soil, no harvesting nor storing, as it could hang upon the stalk until it was needed, and could be eaten green, either raw or cooked, or when ripe needed to be merely parched and thus eaten, without either grinding or baking. Many a trapper lived upon parched corn and game, seeing bread perhaps, not once during a year. The Indians had brought the wild maize to a state of perfection long before the discovery of America, and had fully established its food value; thus no experiments were necessary by the early white settlers. Civilization may truly be said to have begun on the western continent with the general culture of wheat. It is said that the first wheat planted upon the soil of the new world was sown by a negro, who found a few grains in some rice and carefully saved the seed therefrom. This was about the year 1530, and Mexico claims the honor of producing the first wheat in America. Maria de Escobar, wife of Diego Chaves, carried a few grains of wheat to Lima, planted them in her garden, distributed the seed, and these became the progenitors of the wheat crops in South America. Champlain planted the first wheat in the St. Lawrence Valley, and the French raised wheat crops there before the coming of the Pilgrim fathers, and while the colonists of Virginia were making their first feeble attempts at settlement further south.

Rice, which is now grown so extensively in the Southern States, was introduced in the latter part of the seventeenth century by a Mr. Ashley of Carolina, who imported a hundred pounds for planting. This valuable cereal was cultivated in Egypt twenty centuries ago, brought thence from China. Rice is not an easy crop to care for, because the husk adheres closely to the grain. In China it is separated by pounding it with hollow cylindrical iron pestles, lifted by a wheel worked by oxen, though American genius has triumphed over this primitive method. Then, after it is freed from the husks, it is pounded with a thirtieth of its weight in salt, to whiten the grains, and is then carefully sifted to cleanse it. Bread can be made from rice, as from other cereals, though much more care is required in the preparation.

What wheat was to the population of Greece and Rome as a food staple, rye is to the northern nations of Europe. Several times in the last four hundred years the rye crops of Northern Europe have been affected with a sort of fungus called ergot. Before the true nature of this parasite was known, thousands of persons died from eating bread made from this poisonous "spurred rye." The mysterious symptoms accompanying the deaths from partaking of the noxious food led the superstitious to imagine that the curse of God had descended upon the harvests, but that which was such a bane when people were ignorant of its nature has been found a blessing, for the most efficacious remedies in the modern pharmacopoeia for certain serious maladies has been found in ergot.

Barley also is one of the staple crops of Europe and America. Although both Greeks and Romans cultivated this cereal, and it was one of the crops of Egypt, the Arabians preserved it to Northern Europe. Indeed, both chemistry and the fine arts still retain mementos of the barley culture of Arabian Spain in their technical terms. The



unit of weight among the Saracens was a barley grain, and four of these formed the weight of a sweet pea, the Arabian name of which was "carat." We still speak of "grains" of quinine and "carats" of gold.

The culture of flax gave rise to those wonderful textile arts which have done so much for mankind. Before flax was known in Europe the Teutons might truthfully have been called "the great unwashed." Weaving was unknown among them, and garments of skin, worn until they drooped apart, filled with vermin and disease, protected them from the elements. Wispes of straw about the legs, and tunics of skin, were the common clothing of the Franks in the days of Charlemagne. From the Far East the Saracens carried with them their knowledge of textiles into Spain, and the crusaders brought back to Europe the products of oriental looms. The Egyptians cultivated flax from the remotest times, and the Greeks knew the art of spinning and weaving both flax and wool. One of the most beautiful of the Greek legends relates how Minerva, the jealous goddess, changed Arachne into a spider because she was her rival in the weaving of tapestry. Wool-weaving was known originally to the Aryans, though the art was gradually lost among their western branches. Linen-weaving was the oldest art of the Orient. When Mohammedanism arose, inculcating its practices of personal cleanliness, textile art received an impulse which has continued to our own times.

In our day the young blood and brains are prone to forsake the honorable calling of the husbandman for what is termed "the learned professions." In that tendency there is a seed of great national danger, and in the tendency of legislators to unjustly discriminate against the farmer is an element of social disorganization which is already beginning to be seriously felt. A popular ignorance of the relations of agriculture to the state, its influence upon history, and its power as a civilizer, has more than once led to commercial distress and disaster in the United States. It is certainly time that farmers themselves awoke to the importance of their vocation, and set themselves resolutely against any course of legislation inimical to their interests, regardless of politics, for in law, religion, the arts and professions, "the farmer feeds all," and it is the hand that "holds the plow" that is the arbiter of the destinies of civilization.

LOU V. CHAPIN.

#### THE CONQUEROR.

I think the man,  
Who bravely can  
Keep his temper sweet,  
When chickens scratch  
His garden patch,  
In heaven's earned a seat.

Or when a goat  
Gets down his throat  
A twenty-dollar bill;  
Or chews your pocket  
From its socket,  
Or gets your uncle's will.

Or if by chance  
He gets your pants  
That hung upon the line,  
No hand of wrath  
Shall cross his path,  
And glory shall be thine.

But ah! alas!  
It could not pass,  
When Bess said "Thank you, no,"  
My angel rose  
From calm repose,  
And I got up to go.

When I got sane,  
And had again  
Repented what I'd done;  
I went to work  
Like John Newkirk,  
And got another one.

ARTHUR CASE.

#### REVENGE.

Let each man cleave to his vengeance day  
and carry the fateful quest  
Or north, or south, or east, or west, where-  
ever his foe hath gone;  
And hold the course unflinchingly, and in  
silence, as is best;  
The staunch bound follows the cold trail  
mute, while the dogs at fault bay on.

For a wanton wrong should stand as such,  
remembered and unforgotten,  
However the years may come and go, from  
youth to utmost age,  
Though the deer's body be turned to dust,  
and his soul has gone unshriven,  
And be banded down from father to son  
as a treasured heritage.

However the seasons come and go, let the  
injured one remember,  
And bide his time unwearingly, as an In-  
dian waits and heeds,  
And hide his hate in the shadows close, as  
flame sleeps under an ember,  
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, as  
the holy Bible reads.

And however or plot or counterplot, let him  
work like the mole, and soundless,  
From dawn to dusk, and from muffled dusk  
to silver-shodden dawn,  
And strike at last, like a Corsican, revenge  
to be his and boundless;  
The staunch bound follows the cold trail  
mute, while the dogs at fault bay on.

[Chicago News:] Simkins. I've got a  
patentable idea that I expect to make  
a fortune out of.  
Simkins. What is it?  
Simkins. A scarfpin shield that will  
prevent a man from getting tangled up  
in his best girl's hair.

## GREAT REVOLUTION IN SURGERY.

By a Special Contributor.

BY "revolution in surgery" I do not refer to the escape of mankind from the pain of the surgeon's knife when—fifty years ago, in the Massachusetts general hospital, in the city of Boston—sulphuric ether was for the first time used by an American dentist for an American patient to put an American patient to sleep while his leg was painlessly and successfully amputated. I cannot here refer further to this great American discovery, which has proven such a priceless boon to the civilized world.

Nor do I refer to the great revolution in surgery that was brought about in 1809, by that brilliant young American Dr. Ephraim McDowell who then, in the Bluegrass State of Kentucky, performed the first ovariectomy. What numberless lives have been saved by this American operation!

Nor do I choose for my theme that great revolution in surgery which was the results of our American surgeon, Dr. Horatio R. Bigelow, who in Boston, in 1878, perfected the operation of crushing a stone in the bladder—lithotripsy—an American discovery that marked an epoch in the history of surgery.

No! my subject is based on a revolution that put all surgery on an entirely different basis, a discovery that caused as great a revolution in the surgical as did the French Revolution a century ago in the political world. The author, the leader, in our revolution was Scotia's noble son, Lord Joseph Lister.

Joseph Lister—Napoleon Bonaparte—how different should their places in history be! Lister brought the blush of health to the pallid cheek of disease, happiness to homes that were in the depths of despair; his work has proved a blessing to all the continents of the earth. The life of Lister, the modest unassuming Scotchman, led to the saving of the lives of unnumbered thousands! Napoleon robbed happy homes of their source of happiness, drained France of her best blood, laid his blighting hand upon nation after nation; the life of Napoleon the Corsican led to the death of millions of his fellowmen! Napoleon was the incarnation of selfishness! Lister is the idealization of a humane intelligence!

The basis of this revolution is the germ theory of disease applied to surgery. Mankind had for many centuries been groping toward this idea. A few years before Christ, Ovid wrote:

"By this sure experiment we know  
That living creatures from corruption grow;  
And worms that stretch on leaves their filthy  
loom  
Crawl from their bags and butterflies  
become."

About the same time Varro, the Roman, wrote:

"It is also to be noticed, if there be any marshy places, that certain minute animals breed there which are invisible to the eye, and yet, getting into the system through mouth or nostrils cause diseases that are difficult to treat."

That was nearly two thousand years ago.

In 1675, Anthony van Leeuwenhoek, an optician, perfected the compound microscope. He discovered a new world peopled by creatures of such extreme minuteness, and such almost incredible numbers that putrescent infusions literally teemed with them, one drop of such a liquid furnishing a banquet for millions. Yet it was not till two hundred years later, in 1875, that the scientific world, under the leadership of Pasteur and Koch, began to give general recognition to the germ theory of disease.

It was at this time—only two decades ago—that Lister, having become convinced that inflammation and suppuration were due to the entrance of germs into wounds from the air, the instruments and the fingers, proposed the use of sterilized instruments and towels and clean hands, and keeping the surface of the wound moist with a germicidal solution that would kill any germs that might have accidentally entered.

This brings up three words that will here be defined, not in their fullest sense, but in their surgical sense—sepsis, antiseptics, aseptics. Sepsis means putrefaction or germ poisoning. Antiseptics in a surgical sense means the destruction of putrefactive (pus forming) germs. Aseptics means the absence of putrefactive germs,

Lister's method included the use of antiseptics in the wound and in the atmosphere. Carbolic acid was his great antiseptic.

Today the surgeon pays more attention to aseptics than the antiseptics. Absolute surgical cleanliness is the all-important condition. Soap, hot water and a nail brush are the surgeon's great aids and the patient's salvation. To the laity I beg to whisper a word of warning: Beware of the medical practitioner whose nails have a dark border. In each of those dark banes under the nails dwell millions of dangerous bacteria.

The up-to-date surgeon combines aseptics with antiseptics. Before an operation of any magnitude he takes a bath, not forgetting to scour his head and beard. On entering the operating-room he for ten minutes scours his hands and arms, up to his elbows, with soap and hot water, using a stiff nailbrush vigorously. He then for three minutes soaks his hands in a solution of corrosive sublimate. This is the powerful antiseptic now generally used instead of carbolic acid. He dresses in a long gown that has just been sterilized by either boiling or steaming, and on his head he wears a white linen cap or turban that has also been sterilized.

We will suppose it is an abdominal operation, like an ovariectomy or an operation for appendicitis. The patient's abdomen will have been scoured in her room by the nurse the day previous; green soap, hot water and brush will have been used thoroughly. Then corrosive sublimate will be used in the endeavor to kill any germs that may have been left on the skin; then the surface will be completely covered with sterilized gauze, which will be fastened on with sterilized towels to thus prevent any poisonous germs gaining access to the field of operation. Just before the operation all instruments and towels to be used will have been thoroughly boiled, for boiling is the surest way of killing these germs. The patient is now brought in the surgery and an assistant surgeon has the bandage removed that the nurse placed on the patient's abdomen the day before. He then again scours the field of operations and rinses the abdomen off with the corrosive sublimate solution.

Now, the patient having been anesthetized, everything is ready for the knife. From the time the surgeon finishes scouring his hands until the end of the operation, neither he nor his assistants must touch anything but the boiled instruments, the boiled towels and the portion of the patient that has been so thoroughly scoured. If the surgeon's nose needs blowing, he must step aside from the operation, and a nurse will gently, but firmly, grasp his proboscis in a sterilized towel. If he should need a glass of water, he must not touch the glass, but a nurse will place the goblet at the proper angle to his more or less ruby lips, and dexterously pour the refreshing liquid down his parched throat. All this may amuse the reader, yet upon the maintenance of every detail of thorough aseptics may hang the life of the patient.

From time to time as the operation proceeds, the surgeon may rinse his hands in boiled water, which is in a sterilized basin near by. If an instrument is dropped it must be thoroughly boiled before it is again used.

Why all this great care? Because the entrance of even one of these poisonous germs into the wound may cause sufficient septic poisoning to produce death. It is stated on good authority that one germ will in one hour become two germs, and in two hours four germs, and in three hours eight germs. At that rate of doubling every hour, how many will there be in twenty-four hours? I figured it out the other evening and to my astonishment found that in twenty-four hours there would be 33,000,000! Think of the billions this would produce in two days! Besides this multiplication by division, or, as it is termed, fission, these bacteria also give off eggs, or spores, and in using antiseptics these spores, or eggs, are much more difficult to destroy than the germs themselves. If heat is used as the antiseptic it takes 90 deg. higher temperature to destroy these spores than it does to kill the bacteria. Beyond, and still more deadly than the bacteria or their spores are the excreta. Man from his intestinal canal, his kidneys, his skin, and his breath gives off poisonous excreta. Likewise

these minute germs void excreta, called ptomaines, that are deadly poisons to the human system.

With all this alarming array of enemies to life, how does it happen that anyone survives even the slightest abrasion of the skin? The answer is because the bacteria have enemies that bravely defend the citadel of life. As is well known, there are in the blood red corpuscles and white corpuscles. The white corpuscles are called leucocytes. Many of these leucocytes become phagocytes, i.e. destroyers of the poisonous bacteria. When the deadly germs once gain admission to a wound, war to the death ensues. In some occult manner these leucocytes, even in distant parts of the body, are notified of the incursion of the noxious bacteria, and they rush to the defense. Thus in the vicinity of the wound quickly gather large numbers of these leucocytes—white blood corpuscles—phagocytes—until there are thirty or forty times the normal number. Now the war begins. Frequently the leucocytes are victorious and destroy the bacteria, and the patient recovers, although large numbers of germs have gained admission. At other times, through the virulence of the attack, the defense is a failure, the poisonous germs crowd every channel of the body and the patient becomes an infected, putrefying mass.

The public is beginning to realize the necessity of the surgeon, the physician, and above all, the obstetrician following out every detail of aseptics and antiseptics.

The reader will further see a reason for my earnestness in this matter when he learns that before antiseptic surgery the death rate from amputations was over 60 per cent., while now it is 2 per cent.; the mortality from ovariectomies was over 70 per cent., while now it is less than 3 per cent. Twenty years ago in hospitals there was one death from blood-poisoning (septic fever) in every thirty cases of childbirth, while now there is not one death out of five hundred childbirths. These figures will lead the reader to comprehend the great revolution in surgery that has taken place during the last quarter of a century.

WALTER LINDLEY, M. D.

Readers desiring to investigate this subject are referred to (1.) "Manual of the Modern Theory and Technique of Surgical Asepsis," by Carl Beck, M.D., and (2.) a text book upon the "Pathogenic Bacteria," by Joseph McFarland, M.D.

#### Better Than Hanging.

["Modest Critic" in San Francisco Call:] An able collaborator suggests the hanging of attorneys who attempt to prevent the prompt execution of justice. If he will include inciters to "labor troubles," when he next stings some people "like a white-hot brand," he will find one more mark on the credit side of his account when he faces the recording angel. But I happen to think hanging far too good for attorneys who act in this way. If the Bar Association would see that they are denied the right to practice they would probably starve, and might perhaps find a living death. Then the punishment would fit the crime.

#### Jagged Her Memory.

[New York Sunday World:] Little Oscar (at the breakfast table, suddenly.) Ma, has sister Constance told you anything this morning?

Mrs. Motherly. No, Oscar. Why do you ask?

Little Oscar (innocently.) Well, then, she must have forgotten all about it, for as Mr. Squeesicks was leaving last night I heard her say, "Why, Mr. Squeesicks, I'll tell mother."

#### Easy to Tell.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "Is this the skull of a man or woman?" inquired the prosecuting attorney of the famous expert.

"It is a woman's skull," replied the anatomist.

"How do you know?"

"By the worn appearance of the jaws."

DR. WONG HIM, 331 South Hope st.

Los Angeles, Cal.  
Dear Sir:—In justice to you and for the benefit of others, I wish to make a statement of my case. I was afflicted with ulceration of the rectum and hemorrhage of the bowels. I was treated by two good doctors until I lost 33 pounds of flesh and became so weak from loss of blood that I was unable to attend to business. I then commenced doctoring with Dr. Wong Him. Bleeding stopped and I commenced to improve with the first dose of medicine, and at the end of four months I had regained my lost flesh and health, and am today well and sound. In Dr. Wong Him's honesty, integrity and ability to cure any disease that he says he can cure I have unbounded confidence and faith, and would recommend him to all needing a doctor. Yours truly,

R. B. TAYLOR.  
President Citizens' Bank, South Riverside, Cal., Sept. 9, 1897.

THE ..... Wholesale and  
SURPRISE Retail,  
MILLINERY, 242 South  
Spring St.



## GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Collected for The Times.

## He Was Whipped Anyhow.

WHEN Hamlin Garland was gathering material for the "Life of Grant," he spent a day or two in Atlanta, where he met an old Virginia negro who said that he had witnessed Lee's surrender. Garland was interested and questioned him closely. "You say you were present when Lee surrendered?"

"Dat I wuz, sah!"

"Did you see Lee give up his sword?"

"No, suh, I didn't. Gint'ul Lee give up he sword? Not him! Dey tried to take it fum him, but he made a pass at one er two of dem en dey lef off—I tell you!"

"And where was Grant all that time?"

"Oh, he wuz right dar, suh! And he tol 'em, he did: 'Well boys, let him keep the weepion. He can't do much damage, kase he done whipped any-how.'"—[Atlanta Constitution.]

## They Had Done it Before.

JUST at the time when vague reports were beginning to creep abroad that Germany was meditating fresh extension of her frontier at the expense of Holland a Dutch official of high rank happened to be visiting the court of Berlin, and among other spectacles got up to amuse him a review was organized at Potsdam.

"What does Your Excellency think of our soldiers?" asked Prince Bismarck as one of the regiments came marching past in admirable order.

"They look as if they knew how to fight," replied the visitor gravely, "but they are not quite tall enough."

The Prince looked rather surprised, but made no answer, and several other regiments filed past in succession, but the Dutchman's verdict upon each was still the same, "Not tall enough."

At length the grenadiers of the guard made their appearance—a magnificent body of veterans, big and stalwart enough to have satisfied even the giant loving father of Frederick the Great, but the inexorable critic merely said, "Fine soldiers, but not tall enough."

Then Prince Bismarck rejoined: "These grenadiers are the finest men in our whole army. May I ask what Your Excellency is pleased to mean by saying that they are not tall enough?"

The Dutchman looked him full in the face and replied, with significant emphasis, "I mean that we can flood our country twelve feet deep."—[London Titbits.]

## Deceitful Appearances.

WHEN I came out on my regular trip the other morning," relates the Lee stage driver, "the only passenger I had was an old lady of very demure manners. I was most dead for a smoke, but I had sort of got it into my head that the old lady was a religious and fussy party. When we got along a piece, however, I got to fingering my tobarcker and, by snuff, I just couldn't resist the temptation. So I turned round to the old lady and asked her if she had any objection to my taking a whiff or two. She straightened up like a monkey on a stick.

"By golly, young man," she shouted, "you've hit me just where I live. I've been a hankering for a smoke all the morning. Gimme a match."

"She pulled out a black T. D., and I tell you, mister men, that old lady made the stage look like a steam engine going up a grade."—[Kennebec Journal.]

## He Was Admitted.

GEORGIA correspondent sends us this account of a young man's oral examination for the bar by a local committee before an old judge, who was also an old acquaintance of the candidate. Being asked: "What is arson?" he scratched his head and finally said, "I believe that's pizen, ain't it?"

On this the old judge, to help him out, says: "Tut, tut, Jim. Suppose I were to set fire to your house and burn it down, what would that be?"

With quick and emphatic reply Jim says: "I think it would be a dad-drat-d mean trick."

But although this answer was not technically accurate, Jim was in the hands of his friends, and was honorably admitted.—[Case and Comment.]

## Jefferson's Weak Point.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON'S weak point is his forgetfulness of names, and that failing has cost him a good many embarrassments. In this relation these stories are told: He had been introduced to Gen. Grant at a time when the distinguished soldier was the lion of the social world, and the popular actor was much impressed with the

personality of the hero. A few hours later, as he went up in his hotel elevator a rugged-looking man, with a military bearing bowed pleasantly to him and made an observation regarding the speed of the elevator, when Jefferson said:

"I beg your pardon. Your face is very familiar, but I cannot recall your name."

"Grant," was the laconic, but perfectly courteous reply.

"I got off at the wrong floor," said Jefferson, "for fear I would ask him next if he had been in the war."

Mr. Jefferson has been known to forget his own name. He tells us how, in one of the cities where he played a few years ago, he called at the post-office and inquired at the general delivery: "Any mail for me?"

"What name?"

"Name! Goodness gracious! I don't know. Let me think. Why, I'm to play 'Rip Van Winkle' in this town tonight."

"Jefferson?" suggested the clerk.

"Yes, Jefferson, certainly. Thanks."

## Company for the Dog.

AN OLD Yorkshire collier, well known for his success in the courting field, recently surprised his mates by marrying an unprepossessing pauper woman. He had been reckoned a confirmed hater of the other sex.

"Why has ta gone and got spliced, lad, at thy age?" one of his friends asked him.

"Oh, that's not much of a tale," answered the old man, stolidly. "I agree wi' ye 'at Betsey yonder is no beauty—if she had been I shouldn't have wed her. But that there dog o' mine, he was simply pinin' for somebody to look after him while I was away at t' pit. I couldn't bear to leave him in the house by hissen, so I hit on the idea o' marryin' Betsy. She's not handsome, but she's mighty good company for the dog."

## Hard to Pull Through.

ALICK," said a fond mother to a little four-year-old, "you must take the umbrella to school with you, or you will get wet. It rains hard."

"I want the little one," he said, meaning the parasol.

"No, my dear; that is for dry weather. You must take this, and go, like a good boy."

Alick did as he was bidden, and got to school comfortably. After school hours it had stopped raining, and Alick trudged home with the remnants of the umbrella under his arm.

"Oh, Alick, what have you been doing with my umbrella?" said his mother, when she saw the state it was in.

"You should have let me have the little one," said he. "This was such a large one it took six of us to pull it through the school door."

## Innocent of Poker.

PRIVATE game had been broken up in a small town which was very religiously inclined, and the players arrested and taken before the County Judge. The first prisoner was told by the judicial light to rehearse in strict honesty what was going on when the officer appeared.

"Well, — had just dealt. It was a jackpot—said I, 'Open it, but it will cost you \$2 to come in.' The next player put up the needed amount and said: 'Well, it will cost you \$5 more to be in the play.' The third one advanced \$3 more, and when it came to me I looked at my hand and found a pair of threes. I had been lucky and concluded to go in the jackpot, and did so."

"Prisoner, is dismissed," cried the Judge, interrupting him in his story.

"Well, what's the trouble?" cried the latter, looking about alarmed, and studying the Judge in surprise.

"Why, simply this: You are charged for playing poker, and your own evidence shows that you were not," replied the court.—[San Francisco Bulletin.]

[New York Tribune:] The Union League Club has unexpectedly resumed the practice of holding monthly exhibitions, which, for so many years, provided New York with one of its most interesting artistic features. Last year the scheme seemed as if it had been permanently abandoned. Every one who had known the attractive little shows regretted what appeared to be an irrevocable decision. But the well-lighted gallery is once more hung with pictures, and for the initial exhibition the Art Committee has obtained no less than twenty-one old masters, ranging from Martin Schoen to Richard Dadd. It may be observed, in passing, that the presence of the latter individual is somewhat puzzling. His loosely-painted "Warrior" is the most irrelevant thing in the world. But its mediocrity may be overlooked. There are two or three paintings shown which put everything else into the background.

## WOMEN OF NOTE.

The Queen of Italy has sent Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore, a large photograph of herself in court costume. The Queen gave the photograph to Miss Virginia MacTavish to present to the Cardinal, with a request for copies of all the books that Cardinal Gibbons has written. Miss MacTavish will take these books to Her Majesty on her return to Italy.

Miss Bettie Runnels of New Orleans, a social favorite and a young woman of genuine worth, has the unique distinction of being the first female student in the State of Louisiana. She has matriculated at Tulane University, and will take the full law course preparatory to entering the practice.

Miss Estelle Peel has been successful as Superintendent of Public Instruction in Wyoming. She has charge of the leasing and selling of all the school lands, and under her administration the income of the State from this source has grown from \$100 to \$1000 a week.

"The face of every woman is a history or a prophecy," said Mrs. Margaret Sangster at the annual banquet of the Emma Willard Association recently. "I have no sympathy with women who try to efface wrinkles. A woman has no business to look younger than she is. There is a history in every line of her face."

The new president of the National Council of Women Workers in England, Mrs. Alfred Booth, is an American by birth, and since her marriage has lived in Liverpool.

Frances E. Willard says that among other things women of the present need are larger shoes.

The customhouse elevator in San Francisco is run by a woman, Mrs. Caroline Morse. She is the widow of a sailor, and by means of her work supports her family. Appointed under ex-President Harrison's administration, she was deposed during Cleveland's second term, but San Francisco demanded her reinstatement at once.

Mme. du Bos d'Elbeeg, now 99 years of age, is said to be the oldest writer in France. She began to write for the press eighty years ago.

Miss Mark Twain is what the Paris Figaro calls the daughter of Samuel L. Clemens, who is studying music in Paris. It says: "The very beautiful voice of this young woman of 18 will some day make her as fascinating on the stage as her father is in letters."

Lady Henry Somerset has given the town of Reigate, Eng., sufficient land for the erection of ten almshouses. This gift is in connection with the scheme for the erection of almshouses at Reigate in commemoration of the diamond jubilee. One of the conditions of the gift is that on the governing body of the almshouses there shall be not less than three women.

Another member of the European nobility is going on the stage. Countess Samuel Gyulay of Budapest, who was Baroness Alice Betsy, will appear soon in "poses plastiques" in Paris.

Miss Mary Rachel Dobson, a daughter of Austin Dobson, is one of the most active workers in the university settlement for women in Bombay, India. Their work is principally among the Parsees.

The birds have another advocate in the person of Mrs. Orinda Hornbrooke of Newton, Mass. In a recent lecture before a ministers' association in Boston she made such an impression upon her hearers that it was suggested that she be appointed "bird missionary," with a fund of \$5000, to aid in presenting her subject generally and devoting her entire time to it.

Miss Marion Hunter, niece of Sir William Hunter, has been appointed the female member of the British medical corps sent out to combat the plague in India. She is, or was until lately, the only physician of her sex who holds the Cambridge diploma of public health. The duties of the medical corps are expected to consume six months.

Mrs. Custer, the widow of Gen. Custer, is willing to go to the seat of war, if there is to be real war in Crete. It is thought her Indian experience as a campaigner's wife will warrant her undertaking war correspondence from a woman's point of view.

Hon. Elie Scarlett, the elder sister of young Lord Abinger and daughter of the former Miss Magruder of the United States, has begun to study surgery at the London Hospital.

Mrs. George A. Ireland has been appointed coal oil inspector at Chilli-cothe, Mo., by Gov. Stephens. The appointment of a woman is unusual. Mrs. Ireland's husband died while holding the office, and his wife performed his duties until the term expired.

Miss Marie Champney, daughter of J. Wells Champney of New York, has just been honored by the acceptance of a miniature at the salon of the Champs Elysees. Miss Champney is a Vassar girl who went to Paris immediately after her graduation, a year ago, to study miniature painting, which she has decided to make her life work. She appreciates the honor all the more from the fact that the miniature accepted was the only one sent by Miss Champney.

## CLARK &amp; NIEMANN

General Contractors for Cement Construction Work.

The building of cement sidewalks, foundations, coping and curbs in the city of Los Angeles during the past few years has been one of the leading industries in the local field, and has amounted in money equivalent to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Through it the streets of the city, both residence and commercial, have been brought to a standard of cleanliness and attractiveness in a measure excelled by no other kind of improvement.

The building of foundations and hydraulic work of different kinds have been requirements of the city's phenomenal growth that have also demanded vast expenditures and have resulted in the profitable employment of thousands of men.

In carrying forward these accessories of metropolitan development no firm of this city has enjoyed a larger share than Clark & Niemann, whose imprint in the cement walks of the city one may find within almost every block. The class of their work has covered every demand of the situation. Not only have they built much more sidewalk than any competitor, but they have built many thousands of dollars worth of foundations and heavy structural work.

In addition to the usual lines of cement contractors this firm has supplied or built building stone, concrete houses complete, arches, pillars, cisterns, stable flooring, carriage steps, garden borders, vases, fountains and conduits extensively. Throughout the year the firm employs almost continuously twenty-five men.

A list of even the large contracts which the firm has carried forward during the past year would outrun the measure of this article, but a few of them may serve to illustrate the character and variety of the work. This firm makes a specialty of laying out entire tracts, supplying the sidewalks, coping and curbing, and, where desired, putting in horse blocks and other improvements. Of this class of work may be mentioned the Gillis tract of Santa Monica, the West and Rowel tracts. Residence work is well illustrated by the Duque and Hellman residences, two of the largest contracts of the kind let within the year. The leading additions of the city, in various parts, have been uniformly handled by this firm, and its work has been, in all cases, of such a character as to give perfect satisfaction.

In the construction of cement work of all kinds the essential requisites to success are good materials and thorough workmanship. The firm of Clark & Niemann have won their enviable reputation by supplying to their customers these indispensable requirements. It uses only Alsen Portland cement, secured from William Wolf & Co. of San Francisco, through their agents, Flint & Wise. This material, which is recognized as being the best which the market affords, is purchased in cargo lots, thus enabling the firm to give its patrons the benefit of the lowest possible rate for conscientious work.

With the best of material the firm furnishes only skilled labor of the best kind, paying particular attention to the requisites of durable work. Mr. Niemann, who gives personal attention to superintending and inspecting every contract undertaken, is a man of long experience in the business. For eight years he has been actively engaged in contract work of various kinds, in this city, and during all of that time has enjoyed the reputation of faithfully and wisely carrying out every requirement of his obligations. As an evidence of how well his efforts have been appreciated, it may be stated that his business this year is much larger than ever before. All work done by this firm is guaranteed.



## LOS ANGELES OLIVE GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

### PLAN AND PURPOSE OF A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

**A**S A PRACTICAL illustration of what may be realized by the combination of wisdom, indomitable pluck, untiring energy and favoring natural conditions, in a given instance, the splendid achievement of the Los Angeles Olive-Growers' Association in the San Fernando Valley, is a conspicuous success. The work which has there been accomplished is no less than the reclamation, from a state of nature, of a tract of 2000 acres along the sunny slopes of the foothills which border the valley upon the north, and the planting of the same to one vast, symmetrical orchard of olives. The transformation of what was formerly an unattractive and apparently worthless waste, to one of the most promising properties in Southern California, is an accomplishment which may well be made subject of careful study.

The natural conditions attending the enterprise have been, and still are, the real secret of the satisfactory results attained. The three antagonistic circumstances against which the olive cannot successfully contend—marshy soils, hot north winds and continued freezing weather—are entirely unknown to this region. Very near are the olive trees of San Fernando Mission, less favorably located, which are known to be over one hundred years old, and which are growing vigorously, and annually yielding large crops. The tract is sheltered by the mountains and foothills of the Sierra Madre range, which extend round it to the north and west, completely sheltering it from the north winds. At the same time the tract is within smell of salt water—only eighteen miles distant—a condition absolutely requisite to successful cultivation of the olive. The soil is decomposed granite, mixed with vegetable loam, which has long sustained a luxuriant wild growth. The entire area is within the frostless belt, while its elevation—1300 feet above the sea—insures it against extremes of heat.

As is the case in many similar localities adjacent to the mountains in Southern California, this region of San Fernando Valley covers an inexhaustible artesian belt. The rich soil is saturated with percolated spring water, which may be found near the surface. This water supply finds its source in the mountain watersheds, sinking at the base of the range, and flowing through the soil toward the lower levels. Its presence precludes the necessity of irrigation for olives within the area, and affords an abundant water supply, of the purest quality, convenient of access, for domestic purposes.

The enterprise which had for its object the subjection of this great tract, and the work which has been carried out, had its inception in 1893, at which time the property was purchased. Tree planting began in 1894, and by the close of March of this year, the entire area, requiring 200,000 trees, will have been planted. At the present time 1700 acres are under cultivation, and the yield of the three-year-old trees this season, amounted, in many instances, to a valuation of \$1 per tree. The management of the enterprise devolves upon D. O. Miltimore, president of the company. It was due to his comprehensive knowledge of olive culture, and of the conditions of soil and climate conducive to it, that the San Fernando Valley was selected, after a careful study of all Southern California locations available. Since the initial step was taken the policy of the company has been largely shaped by him.

The plan of the association is to ultimately colonize the entire tract by selling to actual occupants of the soil, to establish pickling and oil-making facilities upon the Southern Pacific Railway right-of-way within the property, and to carry forward the whole project until the orchards are four years of age, wholly under its own management.

The tract is divided into forty-acre blocks, each of which is entirely surrounded by broad drives. The blocks are subdivided into lots of five acres, each one of which is upon a street. About one hundred trees are planted upon each acre, and so arranged as that one row of olive trees borders either side of each street, outside of the sidewalk line. By this means no available land is given up to purely ornamental or shade trees, the olive fully supplying that desideratum, combined with utility. Artesian water has been developed upon the tract sufficient for all purposes. One-half of these lands are now upon the market, it being the intention of the com-

pany to retain the remainder in the full confidence that, at a later period, it will readily bring a much higher price than is being asked for lands now offered. The terms of purchase are uniform to all buyers, every acre being held at \$350, and not less than five acres sold to any one. Of the purchase price for these subdivisions, \$350 in cash is required, and annual payments of a like amount, without interest, required, until the full purchase price is paid. During the growth and development of the orchard the entire management and care of it devolves upon the company, even to the payment of taxes. When the premises are turned over to the purchaser at the end of four years, it is an established, profit-yielding property, without incumbrance, in the highest state of cultivation which intelligent study and conscientious care can effect.

In carrying out this general plan, the policy of Mr. Miltimore has been to sell lands only to such a class of settlers as will maintain permanently the highest possible moral and intellectual standard in the colony. The cultivation of the olive successfully requires intelligent study, affords deep satisfaction to the esthetic mind, and promises large profits. It, therefore, naturally attracts a superior class of settlers, usually those who are well-to-do. The majority of them thus far secured have been successful in other lines of activity, in severer climates, but who have taken up their residences in California and engaged in olive culture for the profit and pleasure which the avocation promises. To those paying cash, or half cash, liberal discounts are made.

A further condition which innures to the advantage of living upon the Los Angeles Olive-Growers' Association tract is its contiguity to Los Angeles. Within the near future a station upon the Southern Pacific Railway line will be required within the tract.

At the usual rate of apportionment five acres of olives will readily support a family of five, and afford for them all of the comforts and conveniences of modern living; while a ten-acre lot will afford a robust bank account. At this rate a large population will find support within this tract. These will provide for themselves churches, schools, libraries, telephones, electric appliances, improved transportation facilities, and other agencies, which augment the pleasure and comfort of living. An electric belt line to include the entire tract in its circuit is already contemplated.

One of the chief concerns of the company has been to make such a selection of varieties of trees for cultivation as will yield the highest possible results to the grower. From fifty known kinds which are successfully grown in California the Mission, the Nevadillo Blanco and the Manzanillo have been selected. The former is one of the oldest and best-known varieties, ripens in December, and makes oil and pickles of superior quality. It contains 24.9 per cent. pure oil. The Nevadillo Blanco is a very vigorous grower and a profuse bearer, a little smaller berry than the Mission; ripens in November, and contains 31 per cent. oil. The Manzanillo is a rapid grower, prolific, is highly prized for pickling, and produces 30.3 per cent. of oil of a very high grade. It matures in October.

Olive culture in California from a commercial standpoint, is one of the most attractive industries in America. The State is the only one in the Union in which the industry can be successfully carried on; while here, in the San Fernando Valley, it is native. Within the State of California the area adapted to olive culture is very small, there being only about 45,000 square miles of the State, territory from which to select the advantageous olive-producing fields. The Mediterranean countries which, together produce olives worth \$130,000,000 annually, have a total area of 65,000 square miles. Upon this basis of production California is capable of producing upward of one hundred million dollars' worth of olives every year, or nearly as great an output as Europe and the East. At present not more than 25,000 acres of olives are planted within the State, or a total of 2,500,000 trees, allowing 100 to the acre. The American market is almost wholly supplied from this foreign field, the home-grown product, though naturally superior and wholly free from the adulteration which invariably attends the foreign product, being scarcely known as yet in this country. California can easily supply the home demand by

carefully employing her available area, and find in doing so a constant and profitable industry. With a knowledge gained by Americans, of the superiority of the home product, and an adequate protective tariff to shut out the foreign adulterated article, then will the olive industry at home reach its proper status in public favor and in profit to the producer. Indeed, it will only be when steps are taken to stop the importation of impure Italian oils—grown at small cost by cheap labor and sold cheap by reason of adulteration—that olive culture in America will enjoy the fair play to which a great industry is entitled.

With the American market for Americans in the cultivation of the olive, the prospect of profit amounts almost to certainty. Competition at home will, of course, increase to a limited extent, and tend to reduce prices; but as against this influence will be that of a constantly-increasing demand by reason of a rapidly-growing population, while the available area for the industry cannot increase. Besides this, a better knowledge of the value of olive oil as a health promoter will tend to its substitution for pork fats in the culinary art, and a general increase in its use in many other ways.

With this growing demand, as a profit-yielding proposition, olive culture is alluring for other reasons. The longevity of the olive exceeds that of any other known tree raised for profit. It has well been said that he who plants an olive tree does something for posterity. Within the present season a Columellas orchard of 152 trees yielded \$450, unpicked, from three-year-old grafted trees while eleven-year-old trees averaged, for an entire orchard, \$17.50 per tree. There are many instances on record in California in which one crop of olives, from young trees, has paid for the orchard. With these facts in mind, and realizing that the olive increases in size and crop until long after it has passed the age of 100 years, it would seem that olive culture was the most promising industry open to investment. At Marseilles, France, in the Place de Belzunce, there is growing today an olive tree that has an authenticated record of over eight hundred years of growth, and it is a prolific tree now. The olive orchards of Gethsemane are believed to be upward of 2000 years old.

A further advantage enjoyed by olive-producers consists in the imperishable character of the fruit. It may be held almost indefinitely without deterioration, and marketed, at any time, without the need of iced or refrigerated cars of any kind. This latter consideration precludes the necessity of large expense in transit, while the grower is enabled thereby to hold his product for a favorable market.

The constant aim of the Los Angeles Olive-Growers' Association will be to foster and promote olive culture in all of its interests. Mechanical appliances of the most approved kind, together with the aid of only such help as has a scientific knowledge, of the best methods of handling the product, will be supplied by it in its plant, soon to be erected upon the tract. The increasing demand in the eastern market—much greater this year than ever before—for the California pickled ripe olive, is a clear indication of the demand which will be made upon this field when its merits become known. People are beginning to know that this ripe, pickled olive is infinitely better than the green pickled product of Spain, which has been without competition in this market heretofore. The product of this particular ranch has an advantage over most other localities, in that irrigation is wholly unnecessary, and, therefore, the product richer in oil and more palatable in flavor than can be grown when water is necessary. Prices have advanced during the present year, so that growers have received as high, in some cases, as \$90 to \$100 per ton for their crop.

The high financial standing of this association is a sufficient guarantee that its promises will all be carried out to the letter. The plan offered is better than life-insurance investment, as, at the end of four years, members receive a property that, is a perpetual profit-yielder, for interminable years thereafter, while the thing itself is growing more and more valuable each year.

Persons desiring to join the association, or wishing for further information, should address George L. Arnold, secretary, Bradbury building, Los Angeles.



## FRESH LITERATURE.

Reviews by The Times Reviewer.

A Book by Stanley Waterloo.

A MAN AND A WOMAN: By Stanley Waterloo. [Chicago: Way &amp; Williams.]

A BOOK which cannot fail to have a strong impression is Stanley Waterloo's "A Man and a Woman." Opinions as to its worth may vary, but its force is unquestionable, for Mr. Waterloo is never lacking in that quality. That its pictures are real ones cannot be doubted; there is in them something which compels belief that the man and the woman really lived and joyed and partook of the fullness of life. The lights are high and the shadows deep in this picture, but that is right. Grant Harrison saw all of life, and all of life is not beautiful. He lost, thereby, as all men lose by the touch of that which is contaminating, but his compensation came to him in the finding of a sympathetic soul—a woman who loved him with a love founded upon sympathy and understanding, the only love worthy of the name. Regrets came to him, but he did not suffer them to cramp his soul with their clutch. The desire to deserve the woman who had come into his life, forced aside all retrospect, allowing room only for upward effort and for new and purer hopes which should supplant the old memories.

Mr. Waterloo knows his New England woods and forests well and loves them ardently. This nearness to all the life of nature makes the gloomier by contrast his pictures of the dark side of a great city. It is almost a contradiction of the nature of Harrison that he should have known the life of the woods so well and the life of men just as thoroughly; yet the robustness, the self-reliance, the buoyancy and the humanness of the man made this almost inevitable. One feels however, that his dalliance with forbidden things was longer than most men of his strength would have allowed themselves even had they not a definite incentive to better things.

Poetry of the Yosemite.

THE VOICE OF THE VALLEY: By Yone Noguchi. [San Francisco: William Doxey.]

The world has long waited for a voice to interpret the marvels of Yosemite, to find a poet who should give to it an alphabet resonant with the melody of its streams and mighty waterfalls, and furnish us with word pictures embodying its unique grandeur. This longing has been answered in the songs of Noguchi, the young Japanese poet, who astonishes by his strength and power of expression and the poetic fervor of his utterance. Noguchi is a wonderful word builder, and he is in deepest sympathy with nature. All her moods appeal to him, and for them he has found a tongue. The soul of the valley speaks to him, and he translates for us the language which it utters. Charles Warren Stoddard writes the introduction to the little volume, and of the poet he says: "Inspired by the charming audacity of innocence, he is unflinching in his flights; the sensuous imagination of the Oriental has lost nothing of its fire and splendor, though the new medium of expression is the most literal English that was ever uttered; his lines are charged with primitive eloquence; his is the spontaneous song of a heart that is overflowing with melody—of a soul that would set all the world to music. There are passages in his poems as lofty and abrupt as the precipitous walls of the valley he adores; there are shadows, also, where the imagery is vague—as imagery should be where overshadowed; there are heights dazzling with frost and sunshine, and over all is the fathomless and alluring sky, into which he soars like that aspiring soul of song that rests not this side the Gate of Heaven."

The frontispiece is by William Keith, and it is in itself a poem of beauty and grandeur.

A Group of Essays.

IDLE HOURS IN A LIBRARY. By William Henry Hudson. [San Francisco: William Doxey.]

Four very delightful little essays are the product of Prof. Hudson's "idle hours in a library"—not such very idle hours, either, since they have resulted in the gathering up of a great deal of scattered information, which, in its collected form represents much that is delightful and instructive. The first three essays deal with three periods of English life; the first with the London of Shakespeare's time; the second with Samuel Pepys, and the court life which his naïve diary so whimsically portrays. Mrs. Behn and Mrs. Manley are the "Two Novelists of the Restoration" with whom the third essay deals, taking into account the purely literary value of their work, with the allowances which must always be made for the laxness of their time in speech

and manners. "A Glimpse into Bohemia," the fourth and last of the essays, is a study of the work of Henri Murger and of the conditions which produced such work as his.

Prof. Hudson's little volume is a distinct addition to literature, and it is pleasing to claim him as belonging to the West.

Biography of Sienkiewicz.

HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ. [Boston: Little, Brown &amp; Co.]

Though the name of Henryk Sienkiewicz was fairly familiar to the popular reading world before the publication in this country of "Quo Vadis," the impression which that work created has resulted in a demand for fuller knowledge concerning its author. The many requests which the novelist's American publishers, Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., have received for information, have prompted them to issue a small pamphlet biography, which will be found to contain much interesting information, as well as a good critical estimate of his work. An interesting fact, among many, is that Sienkiewicz was a member of the Polish colony which was established in 1877, near Anahelm, and of which Mme. Modjeska and her husband, Count Bozenta, are the members best known to America.

Lyrics and Poems.

IDEALS OF THE IMMANENT LOVE. by Hope Haywood. [Los Angeles: Commercial Printing House.]

This volume of verse by "Hope Haywood" contains a large number of poems of varying merit, some utterly mediocre, others with a great deal of worth. All deal with subjects of a spiritual or philosophical nature.

From a Local Author.

VIVIAN OF VIRGINIA. By Hulbert Fuller. [Boston and New York: Lamson, Wolfe &amp; Co.]

That American was not born too late for romance if a little late for legend, is proved by the literary uses to which its earlier colonial history has been put in several notable instances. Classed among these may be "Vivian of Virginia," by Hulbert Fuller, a stirring and accurate account of the famous "Bacon's Rebellion," during the time of the royal Governor of Virginia, Sir William Berkeley. Dr. Fuller, who, by the way, belongs to our own city, has done his work well, and it bears little evidence of a first effort, though such, I believe, it is. The historical matter of the book has been carefully confirmed to the most authentic accounts, yet its romance has not been in any wise cramped by this effort to keep within the limits of absolute truthfulness; history, apparently, serves Dr. Fuller's turn as well as the finest fragment of fancy might have done.

The plot of a romantic novel, such as "Vivian" is of necessity built upon old lines and dependent upon the skill with which its setting is made use of. Master Vivian is a fearless soldier and a gallant gentleman, whose adventures with sword and gun are marvelous and abundant. There is the usual charming lady, in whose behalf many of these thrilling affairs are undertaken, and if the lady is a bit too confiding toward the young gallant, who constitutes himself her knight, one can forgive her, for she is both clever and bewitching enough to be a law unto herself.

If, therefore, out of this somewhat conventional plot, Dr. Fuller has succeeded in making a thoroughly good story, the credit due him is all the greater. The picture of those troublous and picturesque times which the book affords, is distinctly valuable. Speech, customs and manners have been studied with a careful attention to detail, which, spite of an occasional strained effect, has resulted in an easy and natural dialogue and an atmosphere of probability that admits many things which otherwise might be questioned. Conversations are abundant throughout the story, but the difficulty of falling into an entirely different mode of speech has not appeared to hamper the author, though an occasional monotonous repetition of such stilted forms as "in sooth" and "methinks," together with the use of a very modern phrase now and then, betray the present century mind behind it all. These faults, however, are very minor and trivial ones, hardly affecting the ensemble. Dr. Fuller's initial effort cannot help but bring him into prominent notice as an author of great and painstaking ability, whose work is thoroughly worth while. The illustrations, by Frank T. Merrill, admirably follow the spirit of the story.

A New Juvenile.

THE SECOND FROGGY FAIRY BOOK. By Anthony J. Drexel-Biddle. [Philadelphia: Drexel-Biddle.]

Anthony J. Drexel-Biddle's "Froggy Fairy Books" promise to become as necessary to the childish mind as the far-famed "Alice in Wonderland" books. Mr. Biddle has a faculty for reaching children, which is a rather rare one, even in these latter days, when so much study is made of chil-

dren's needs. "The Second Froggy Fairy Book" continues the story of the first, with the introduction of many new and amusing characters, about whom the children will be anxious to hear.

## Magazines of the Month.

THE class of reading matter offered by the leading popular magazines of America, is not outmatched by similar literature in any country; while steering clear of the deeps of a too severe intellectuality and of the greater dangers of shallow insipidity, the material provided finds a field for itself in all grades of society, appealing to the thoughtful class and leavening the lump of popular ignorance or indifference, the while it sets a standard by indicating higher things. The progress of such magazines as the Century, Harper's, the Atlantic and Scribner's, whose names come first to mind because they are such familiar household words, has been constant, and even, and always along legitimate lines. Fads and fancies have touched them only casually, and never with force enough to affect their real character. The coming year fills one with a comfortable sense of satisfaction at the prospect of good things provided by these trustworthy purveyors to the popular taste.

The names of E. L. Godkin, John Muir, Hopkinson Smith, Mrs. James T. Fields, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Kate Douglas Wiggin and others, whose names carry weight in their specialties, appear in the January Atlantic. Gilbert Parker in this number begins his story, "The Battle of the Strong," a tale of the Island of Jersey. It has the French flavor which Mr. Parker transmits so delightfully, and opens with an excellent bit of description. John Muir begins a series of papers upon the parks and reservations of America, with "The Wild Parks and Forest Reservations of the West." Mr. Muir is not only a nature-lover, but he is able to communicate his enthusiastic enjoyment through the medium of most delightful English. A paper which is likely to provoke much discussion, is E. L. Godkin's "Growth and Expression of Public Opinion." Mr. Godkin is vigorous and not entirely cheerful in his views, the conclusion which he reaches through his argument being that the world is governed largely by the commercial instinct, which sways men's minds to the exclusion of religious ideas, national pride and the love of liberty, or respect for the opinions of other nations.

Much interest attaches to the appearance, in the Century Magazine, of the first chapters of Dr. Mitchell's story, "The Adventures of Francois." "Hugh Wynne" at once placed Dr. Mitchell in the list of popular writers, and the narrative of Francois's happy-go-lucky adventures promises to add to a reputation already fairly won. In the "Heroes of Peace" series, Gustave Kobbe writes of the every-day hero—the man whose daily life is the prosaic, workaday one, yet who rises upon occasion to the heights which other men, habituated to danger and to critical moments, may reach more easily. George Byron Gordon, the explorer, in "The Mysterious City of Honduras," gives an extended account of recent discoveries in Copan, the oldest and most interesting—to the archaeologist—of the cities of the New World. Mr. Gordon tells of his investigations in this great and comparatively-unknown field, in a style which has much to hold one, aside from the exceptionally interesting nature of his information. Of the short stories, the most unique is "Mme. Butterfly," by John Luther Long. It is a story of "gay Japan"—a little tragedy, pitifully touching in its unexpressed pathos, and with a delicious perversion of the "United States languages" that is irresistible.

Henry Seton Merriman, author of "The Sowers," leads off the January Harper's with a story, "Roden's Corner," for which De Thulstrup has done the pictures, among them a colored frontispiece. Mr. de Thulstrup is said to have personally visited the scenes of the story for the purpose of infusing local color into his work. Some personal and intimate recollections of players are given in a paper by Laurence Hutton, Booth, Barrett, Lester Wallack, William J. Florence and John McCullough are among the famous actors whom Hutton has known, and he writes entertainingly of the private lives of these men, dropping a good deal, at the same time, about Laurence Hutton, for whom he entertains a high regard. The frescoes upon the walls of the castle of Runkelstein, which depict the love drama of Tristan and Isolde, as interpreted by some medieval painter, make an interesting study for artist or historian. W. D. McCracken describes these frescoes in an interesting article, in which are reproduced copies of the frescoes and views of the castle. Quaint and delightful pictures of Stuttgart, by Joseph Pennell, illustrate Elise J. Allen's description of that ancient city. The mention of the most notable of the city's buildings brings forth a history of the famous events connected, with each and so makes up the story of the old town. "The New Northwest," by J. A. Wheelock, is a striking account of the influences which have tended toward the development of the north-

ern belt of States, from Lake Superior and the Upper Mississippi to the Pacific Ocean.

James S. Casby-Smith, in the Cosmopolitan, writes of the "Real Klondike," pictures of important points along the route to the new El Dorado, adding much to the value of his sketch. The delights of Jekyll Island, on the Georgia coast, afford a theme to John R. Van Wormer, and, judging from the views which illustrate his text, the theme is a delightful one. The noteworthy "History of Our Late War With Spain" is continued in this number. The unknown writer summons from his brain a remarkable picture of possible contingencies and describes, with vivid detail, the movements of armies, the methods of warfare probably adopted by the various nations, the state of the public mind and all the stirring scenes which would attend the beginning of another great conflict.

Its field of the operatic and dramatic stage consumes the greater part of the Metropolitan's space, as is customary, but two features aside from the regular ones are conspicuous, namely, a story by D'Annunzio and an illustrated article having the great villas of Rome for its subject.

"The Murillo Madonna of the Pitti Palace" is the frontispiece of St. Nicholas for January. St. Nicholas believes in giving its young readers only the best, and is a living instance of the fact that the best pays in more ways than one. "Through the Earth" is a new serial by Clement Peszadie. It proposes a rapid-transit line between Australia and the United States, and contains just enough science and just enough difficulties to fascinate the average boy. The second of Rudyard Kipling's "Just-So" stories tells "How the Camel Got His Hump." The pictures for this moral tale are, like the camel, "most scrupling." "Reasoning Out a Metropolis," by Ernest Ingersoll, is a little study in the causes for the growth of cities, taking New York as the example. The stories, pictures and poems are numerous and fascinating, as it is hardly necessary to say in mentioning this charming magazine.

A remarkable study of Heine is by Edward Dowden in the December Cosmopolitan. Heine's complex nature, controlled as it was by the mood or the impulse of the moment, does not lend itself readily to analysis, nor does Prof. Dowden attempt dissection of the frenzies of despair, of ecstasy, or of doubt which were variously in the ascendant and in control of the poet's life. Yet if it is impossible to understand all of Heine's Quixotry, there is no uncertainty in the note of aspiration which sounds through all his discontent and turbulence, with the clearness which made him one of the greatest of Germany's poets, though he could offer to the world no solution of the problems which his questions raised. "From a Mattress Grave" is also a study of Heine by Mr. Zangwill—an attempt to make into living dialogue certain philosophies which the poet cherished and gave utterance to at diverse times and in many ways. It is an unpleasant effort and far more distasteful than even the ugly practice of publishing private letters.

The Chap Book for December 15 contains a diatribe upon the indiscriminating reviewer, hatred of whom is one of that little magazine's strongest instincts. The Chap Book itself, by the way, occasionally does some surprisingly unconventional things in the way of reviewing, as instance the sending of Gen. Harrison's book, "This Country of Ours" to ex-President Cleveland for review. Jehan Rictus, the French poet of the slums, is the subject of a paper by Alvan F. Sanborn in the same number of the Chap Book. Of this poet a recent writer in the Gil Blas says: "Jehan Rictus has definitely fixed a new poetic sob in the cacophony of human suffering." Says Mr. Sanborn, "Needless to add, a sob was not his choice. Fate chose for him."

The Northwestern Monthly for December contains articles on "The Teaching of English," by L. A. Sherman; "The College Library as a Center of Influence," by W. E. Jillson; "Steps in the Formation of the United States Constitution," and many other papers of especial interest to educators.

## Literary Comment.

IT IS good news, says the Springfield Republican, that Kipling has returned to India for the subject of his next novelet, which appears complete in the Christmas McClure's. The story is described as the narrative of a young officer, coming from a long military line, whose traditions were not easy to live up to, and who meets with some exciting adventures while shooting tigers and administering the law in Bengal. The story is illustrated by an artist who is thoroughly familiar with India and its scenery, and may be relied upon to be accurate in local color. The public is ready for anything that Mr. Kipling cares to write, whether it deals with India or Vermont, but it is only natural that the romantic scenery which helped to win him fame should be best liked. There must be moments when Mr. Kipling himself wishes he were on the frontier listening to the rattle of Maxim guns and getting color for a story of the recent war, which would certainly be the most popularly successful thing he could write. Just now he seems to be turning his attention to verse, rather than prose, and Scribner's and the new weekly, Literature, have each had a good specimen. One of the opening stanzas of the former, "The



Feet of the Young Men," runs as follows:

Do you know the blackened timber—do you know that racing stream  
With the raw, right-angled log-jam at the end;

And the bar of sun-warmed shingle where a man may bask and dream  
To the click of shed canoe-poles round the bend?

It is there that we are going with our rods and reels and traces.

To a silent, smoky Indian that we know—To a couch of new-pulled hemlock with the starlight in our faces.

For the red gods call us out and we must go.

The poetic element is perhaps not at the highest, but there is the same singular capacity for close observation that is seen in his prose work.

#### Miss Repplier's Excess of Quotation.

The New York Evening Post is a little hard on Miss Agnes Repplier, and does scant justice to her slender but original, vein of humor, which appears in such an essay as "Some Little Pharisees in Fiction," in her latest volume of essays, "Varia," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Nevertheless, there is considerable truth in its strictures, as well as a sound principle of literary art:

"The touch of Miss Repplier's hand is as light as ever, her sparkling gaiety has its wonted edge, her method of composition has not changed. It is in respect of this last that she chiefly fails to live up to her nickname, 'Little Miss Lang.' Amiable flippancy, light-hearted irresponsibility, and a neat gift of expression she certainly has in common with the author of 'Essays in Little.' But Andrew Lang's fine carelessness of manner is as a glove under which you feel the hard metal of solid classical attainments—the scholarship that shows itself in the turn of a phrase, a half-quotation, an allusion that may be wholly lost on the uninitiated reader. It is the secret of Andrew Lang's irritating charm. The results of Miss Repplier's great literary industry lie on the surface. You can—and what is more, you must—track out, step by step, the special course of reading pursued for each essay. For Miss Repplier, essay-writing is still an entertaining little game, in which you take a score or so of quotations from authors too little read, and, having shuffled them, stop the gaps with sparkling comment of your own. Miss Repplier manages the transitions with considerable skill, but the skill is too obvious to be art. The general effect of such an array of authorities is of all sail and no anchor. Yet we are convinced that Miss Repplier has chosen the literary type that best 'sets her genius.' It is a sad pity that one whom nature cut out for an essayist should spoil herself in the making. There is a well-invented story of Pindar which we commend to Miss Repplier. Korinna, the poetess, had reproved him for neglecting to use myths in his odes. Pindar took the hint, and his next poem fairly bristled with mythology. Whereupon Korinna said, with a smile, 'One should sow with the hand and not with the whole sack.'"

#### The Literary Hack.

[New York Tribune:] Andrew Lang has a good word to say for the literary hack, which is not surprising, inasmuch as he is himself as much entitled to the phrase as any man living. Man cannot live by literature alone, he says, nor can the publishers. If he and his publishers were to get together and produce only works of scholarship they would both die in poverty. Mr. Lang prefers to live in comfort. He writes fat-lals, as he calls them, light essays, fragments, anything that will fit into an old corner and produce a sovereign. Mr. Lang might have added that there is a justification for this position of his which has nothing to do with the butcher's bill. We refer to the value of good hack work to the world. Such work is of course despised by those who succumb to the cant of letters. But has it never occurred to those austere censors that they are perpetually admiring the medieval craftsman because he did just what the modern hack tries to do, he puts good work into trifles of his every-day occupation? Hack work is not necessarily bad. It can be magnificent. De Quincey was a sublime hack. Leslie Stephens is a hack. Andrew Lang, accepting the term in his airy way, might nevertheless accept it in good earnest. It is no dishonor. The notion that the only men who are producing literature are secluded university dons is pure nonsense. Matthew Arnold wrote for the magazines. Everybody has written for the magazines since they were invented. How short-sighted it is to tell a writer that he is not a man of letters because he condenses an essay into a thousand words! How futile it is to tell him that he ought to retire to his study and write "a great work!"

#### A Violent Literary Monomania.

A London review gives an account of a peculiar form of mania known as cacoethes legendi, or itch for reading, and it must be said that the picture is hardly exaggerated. The writer represents himself as calling upon a celebrated literary man, whom he finds at work in a bare room, without a book, a magazine or a newspaper. There was a book-case over the mantelpiece, but it was empty. There was tobacco as well as drink, but no literature. The visitor waited for the author to finish his task, and looked about for something to read to beguile the time. "If you really want a book," said the writing man, "ask my wife. There are lots of them in the house, only, to tell you the truth, I don't know where they

are." Then he added that his wife had sold most of his books when he had given up reviewing. The interview proceeded as follows:

"But don't you read yourself between whiles?" I inquired, "just as a relaxation?"

He drew me by the arm to a seat and we sat down.

"Look here," he said, "you've put your finger on my vice. I don't read anything."

"Don't read anything?"

"Nothing. I'm in the position of the man who has to take the pledge to avoid becoming an habitual drunkard. I've got the well, you might call it the cacoethes legendi—in a virulent form. Every scrap of printed matter that comes under my eye has got to be read before I can settle down to work. It doesn't matter how footing it is. If it's only a price list which a draper has sent to my wife, it's got to be read, if once I get hold of it. As to the morning paper—why, I can't get through it before lunch."

"Then," I said, "you don't take a morning paper?"

"Not when I'm working," he replied. "At least I never see it. My wife looks after that. Any new book or paper that comes into the house she seizes and hides, and I never come across it. If I did, I assure you I should have to read it from end to end. Then the whole day would be gone and no work done."

The thing is not incredible. One sometimes fancies that De Quincey, with his "prodigious circuit of reading," was a victim of this vice quite as much as of the opium habit, and that if he could have been shut up in an empty room with a pen, a bottle of ink and a pile of white paper, like Victor Hugo, in the possibly authentic anecdote of the origin of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," he might have achieved greater results. There are people who carry this vice so far as to be unable to read what they set out to read. Apparently this victim was quite as far gone. "Have you no preferences in reading?" asked the interviewer.

"Oh, certainly not," he said. "The confirmed inebriate probably likes good liquor better than bad, though he'll drink the worst rather than none. I would rather read good stuff, for choice. I think I would rather read the transactions of scientific societies and accounts of discoveries in chemistry, biology, and so forth. But anything that's printed is enough to compel me to put off my work until it's read."

And when asked whether he found fiction worse than other literature, he replied:

"Well, I fancy the novelist approaches the novel from a special point of view. The general reader reads for the story. The novelist looks at the method of telling. He is like the builder whom you show over your new house. The builder doesn't bother about the paint and the paper; he has an eye to the foundations, and the thickness of the walls, and the stuff the walls are built of. Now, when I read a novel I am always on the lookout to see how it was put together. It's the technique that interests me. Of course, as I said, anything that is printed interests me—but a good novel holds me more securely than a draper's catalog, because it is better done."

"Then which is the novelist you most carefully avoid?"

He considered for a moment, then he replied: "Henry James. That is, when I want to write myself. As a matter of fact, I read every line he writes, and can't do a stroke of work for a week afterward. You see, you can't imitate him, and you can't see how he does it. I imagine that most writers have the same feeling about Henry James. He is the novelist for novelists, because only a man who writes novels has the feeling for technique. The general public, I believe, don't care about him because there is nothing particularly exciting, or improper, or instructive, in his stories. But the way he writes them—good Lord! He sighed gently, and knocked the ashes from his pipe.

That is a tribute which Mr. James would appreciate.

#### Literary Notes.

CELLIS STEVENS, the well-known author of "Sources of the Constitution of the United States," is out with a volume of poems, "The Romance of Arenfels and Other Tales of the Rhine," of which Edmund Clarence Stedman says: "I am surprised at one thing quite unusual nowadays, to-wit: They are interesting."

There has been a little misunderstanding arising from the title of James Whitcomb Riley's new poem, "The Rubalyst of Doc Sifers." Mr. Riley is not emulating the philosophical Omar, but merely makes his verses tell the story of the old doctor in descriptive style and not that of soliloquy.

The New Amsterdam Book Company have been so successful with their autumn publications that they are practically out of stock. The large first edition of the new book by Dickens is exhausted, Traill's Essays, Louis Becke's Pacific Tales and Kallie's Shrine, by Grant Allen, also being in large demand. They will publish in January a book on bicycling, by Victor Neeven, M.D., late house surgeon of the Woman's Hospital in the State of New York.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have published in connection with the English edition, "The Life of Barney I. Barnato," by Henry Raymond. Barnato's career as an Australian speculator and diamond

mine-owner is well known, and its exciting incidents tend to the making of an interesting volume.

The book upon which Henry George spent the last six years of his life is now passing through the press of the Doubleday & McClure Co., and will be issued immediately after the holidays. It will make a large octavo volume and contain about as much matter as "Progress and Poverty," the continued interest in which is attested by the fact that over eight thousand copies have been sold during the last month. The new book will be entitled, "The Science of Political Economy."

An English lady, Miss Amy Draper, has just painted a portrait of George Meredith, for J. M. Barrie. One critic thus describes it: "The novelist is seated in the favorite corner of his library, reading. What strikes one most is the youthfulness of the expression in his countenance. The delicate features are full of sweetness and the fine, thoughtful head, now touched with silver, suggests power."

Lord Tennyson once wrote to Mr. Gladstone: "I heard of an old lady the other day to whom all the great men of her time had written. When Froude's 'Carlyle' came out, she rushed up to her room, and to an old chest there, wherein she kept their letters, and flung them into the fire. 'They were written to me,' she said, 'not to the public! and she set her chimney on fire, and her children and grandchildren ran in—The chimney's on fire!' 'Never mind,' she said, and went on burning. I should like to raise an altar to that old lady, and burn incense upon it."

"In an age of centenaries, pilgrimages and the resuscitation of dead idols, it seems strange," says a writer in the London Globe, "that the last resting place of Charles Lamb should have been overlooked by his worshippers. Probably had his death fallen more opportunely for the celebration of a centenary, instead of having happened only about sixty-three years ago, attention might have been earlier drawn to his grave in Edmonstone churchyard. Not only is this difficult to find on account of its situation among other graves, which surround it and overtop it, but it is sadly in need of being put in order."

Gilbert Parker's new story is to be called "The Battle of the Strong." It is to appear as a serial in the Atlantic Monthly, the first installment in the number of January, 1898. It will be remembered that the Atlantic printed Mr. Parker's successful "Seats of the Mighty."

Paul Kester, the dramatist, has written "Tales of the Real Gypsy," all characteristic and descriptive of the free life of these rovers, whose language and customs the author knows intimately and has studied for several years. The book is published by Doubleday & McClure.

Maj. Pond has just issued a detailed programme of F. Marica Crawford's series of lectures in this country during the coming season. He will deal with "The Early Italian Artists," "Italian Home Life in the Middle Ages," "Leo XIII in the Vatican," and "The Italy of Horace." With Crawford and Anthony Hope reading to us and demanding our lionizing attentions, it is probably well that S. R. Crockett and Hall Caine declined to come this winter. Enough is sometimes more than sufficient. They will be welcome later.

In the memoir of Tennyson he is quoted as saying: "I never put two s's together in any verse of mine. My line is not, as often quoted, 'And freedom broadens slowly down,' but 'And freedom slowly broadens down.'" A correspondent of the Spectator comments on this as follows: "On reading this, I opened my Tennyson casually, and the first piece I saw was 'Sir Launcelot and Queen Guinevere,' which contains four instances of the double 's,' namely: 'Sometimes the linnet piped his song,' 'She seemed a part of joyous spring,' 'As she fled,' 'As she swayed.'"

Rowland Strong writes from Paris that in literature the event of the day is the publication as a serial of M. Zola's "Paris," which is also appearing simultaneously in an English Sunday paper, with certain necessary excisions, though the excisions, it is only fair to add, will not be many. M. Zola has written a book which ladies—married ladies—may read with impunity. It has been the author's aim to do this. The older he gets the more "collet-monte" he becomes, but this does not seem to bring him any nearer the academy. The style of "Paris," so far as can be judged from the first few numbers, lacks something of the verve of the earlier book. It is easy and fluent, rather too much so, in fact, and suggests Xavier de Montepin or Emile Richebourg, those indefatigable and inexhaustible caterers for the readers of half-penny feuilletons.

Mr. Bellamy's "Equality" is likely to be read in a greater number of languages than any recent American book. One of the latest propositions received by the publishers is for a translation into Bulgarian.

A London paper announces that "The Heights," Witley, Surrey, which was for some years the home of George Eliot, is in the market. There is a beautiful engraving of the house, from a sketch by Mrs. Allingham, in Cross's life of the novelist. It was soon after the publication of "Daniel Deronda" that George Eliot bought "The Heights," December, 1876, and she soon became passionately fond of the neighborhood. At that time the pretty village of Witley had many interesting residents. There were Sir Henry Holland (now Viscount Knutsford,) and

Lady Holland, niece of Lord Macaulay, and sister of Sir George Trevelyan; the Tennysons, not so far away, at Haslemere; the Du Mauriers, the Allinghams and Birket Foster. The Surrey dialect greatly amused George Eliot. She repeated with glee a quaint Surrey villager's remark: "Oh, ma'am, what have I gone through with my husband. He is so uneducated—he never had a tall coat in his life!"

Prof. Theodor Mommsen, the famous historian, whose eightieth birthday occurred on November 30, received in anticipation of that event a splendid present from Pope Leo XIII, in the shape of an album with pictorial and verbal representations of the new Borgia apartments at the Vatican.

It is announced in London that an illustrated life of the Prince of Wales is in preparation for publication by Grant Richards. The author is said to be a well-known literary man, but, according to the Literary World, his name will not be revealed, at least, officially.

The Chap Book, which does not approve of signed reviews, has, nevertheless, a distinct system of disposing of this portion of its contents. Reviewers are selected as nearly as possible with regard to their relative knowledge of the subject handled, and as an example of this, the magazine recently forwarded ex-President Harrison's new book entitled "This Country of Ours" to ex-President Cleveland for review.

Apropos of the Barnato memoir it is said that some three years ago Mr. Raymond wrote an interview with Barnato in a South African paper. He gave impressions of the man, as well as what he said. "I wonder," Barnato subsequently remarked, "if any one will write kindly of me when I am dead?" "If I outlive you," was Mr. Raymond's answer, "I will write honestly what I know and think." "A bargain, shake hands on it," was Barnato's comment, and the promise lightly given and taken as a joke, Mr. Raymond has attempted to redeem.

Apropos of the much-reviled "Christian," the Bookman recalls Oscar Wilde's jeu d'esprit on Hall Caine in his clever paper, "The Decay of Lying." It is too good to be lost sight of. "Hall Caine," he says, "aims at the grandiose; he writes at the top of his voice. He is so loud that one cannot hear what he says."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. recently received a communication of interest from Miss Alice M. Longfellow, with regard to the correct pronunciation of Hiawatha, which they furnish for publication:

"CRAIGIE HOUE, Cambridge,

"Nov. 12, 1897.

"Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.—Dear sirs: The pronunciation used by my father was 'He-a-wa-tha,' the accent on the first syllable being slighter than on the 'wa,' the 'a' sounded like 'a' in 'mar,' not 'war,' as sometimes used. I should be glad to have this impression on the public. Yours sincerely,

"ALICE M. LONGFELLOW."

Miss Ethel Reed, who a short time back was busy decorating all kinds of American publications, is now making a name for herself in London, and doing some good work in illustrating. She went abroad last year and stayed a while in Germany for rest and study.

#### The Futility of Strikes.

[New York Sun:] Among the documents submitted to the convention of the American Federation of Labor at Nashville is one showing the results of strikes in the United States during the present year. Before 1886, when this federation was organized in Ohio, the average number of strikes of all kinds, according to the statistics of the United States Commissioner of Labor, was about five hundred annually. Since 1886, however, the average has increased to about fifteen hundred.

It would be unfair, of course, to ascribe this remarkable increase to the activity of the labor organizations, of which the American Federation is one. Moreover, the report of the secretary of the federation seems to indicate that the number of strikes, already beginning to diminish, will continue to decrease in the future, for the reason that so many of them are proved to be fruitless. For instance, during the last year there were seven strikes among the boiler-makers, of which three were "won," one compromised and three lost. The "advantages gained" by the fifty strikes among the cigar-makers, affecting the interests of nearly three thousand workers, are described as consisting principally of "the mere fact of the union's existence prevented reduction of wages."

Among the tailors, conspicuous for their tendency to resort to the expedient of striking, there were twenty-four strikes, of which three were compromised and three lost, with the net gain of an alleged increase of wages for 900 tailors, though the total number of tailors in the United States is in excess of 150,000. The meager benefits of strikes reported were obtained in a year when general business throughout the United States was visibly improving, when consequently, the demand for labor was on the increase, when the agricultural harvests were bounteous, the greater commercial confidence would seem to have favored better wages for workmen even without strikes, or any interference by labor organizations.

#### He Knew.

Indianapolis Journal:] Tommy. Paw, what is mistletoe?  
Mr. Figg. Mistletoe, my son, is an excuse for kissing girls whom there is no other possible excuse for kissing.



## AT THE THEATERS.

TO THE average Englishman the throne of his country is the symbol of all earthly justice, as Charles Coghlan says in his new romantic play, "The Royal Box," at the Fifth-avenue Theater. The insignia of the throne is the royal coat of arms, and this, too, to all loyal subjects of Victoria, or her predecessors, is sacred. It must not be sullied in any way, and if used in any manner must surmount all else. For instance, on "all royal documents the royal arms top the sheet. An Englishman will not tolerate anything which sullies the royal arms in any way. In a stand used for advertising Mr. Coghlan's new play at the bottom surmounted by his name and the title of the piece appears a reproduction of the royal arms of England. When this company was billed for the recent appearance of Mr. Coghlan in Montreal, the bill-poster, discovering the heresy of the stand, refused to post it, saying that it would lead to a demonstration, and if his bill-boards were not cut down the paper would at least be "blanked out" by indignant citizens. Appreciating the force of what the bill-poster said the business representative of the company had a one-sheet date printed, which he substituted for the sheet bearing the royal arms, and placed the much-respected insignia over Mr. Coghlan's portrait three-sheets. This made a very pretty effect, and made a hit with the people of Montreal who did not suspect the substitution. Recently a farce-comedy billed to appear in that city had all its paper destroyed after it was posted because several of the figures in the paper held the Irish up to ridicule. There are very sensitive people in the Dominion.

The Calhoun Opera Company of fifty-five people and their own orchestra comes to the Los Angeles for three performances of comic opera, beginning tomorrow evening. This season not only the principals have been strengthened, but the magnitude of the chorus has been increased. The orchestra which is a special feature of the company, consists of ten solo musicians. Every stick of scenery needed is carried by this well-equipped company, thereby insuring a production of unparalleled grandeur on the occasion of its appearance at the Los Angeles Theater on the evening of Monday, January 10, when the beautiful opera "La Grande Duchesse" will be produced.

The engagement for the Calhoun Opera Company is for three nights and a Wednesday matinee. "La Grande Duchesse" will be given Monday evening and Wednesday matinee. "Amorita," Tuesday evening, and "Black Hussar" Wednesday evening. The three comedians of the Calhoun Opera Company make nothing but fun for the fun-loving people from the time the curtain goes up until it goes down, and we are assured that when Mountjoy Walker, the comedian, cannot make you laugh, then "it's all over with you," for there is no laugh in your soul—you were born to die without the pleasure of a smile.

The Orpheum is prepared to keep up the standard next week with another varied bill as full of promise as any presented this season. At the head of the list is Prof. Doherty's canine circus, composed of ten snow-white poodles who do all sorts of acrobatic tricks, waltz, and in every manner show the limit to which dogs may be trained. Another big card is Carletta, known as the human lizard, a contortionist of great merit and originality in his line. Boyd and Oro, two grotesque acrobatic comedians, are also newcomers, and make their initial appearance on the Pacific Coast at this theater. Another big drawing attraction is the miniature vaudeville circus of clowns, poodles and baboon introduced by M. de Felix and one of the sensations of the bill at the San Francisco and Sacramento Orpheums for the past five weeks. That eminent magician Servais Leroy will be seen for one week longer in new feats of legerdemain. His coming illusion, the disappearance of Mme. Leroy, in full view of the audience, is sure to create a mystifying sensation. That beautiful and talented young singer Miss Ola Hayden, who has made such a success with her father's songs, will be heard one week longer in a pleasing change of lyrical selections. The Vesuviano Quartette and Czita, the gypsy violinist, will close their engagement the coming week. Matinees on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

It is not often the companies playing in the West bring out the good old-fashioned plays like "Our American Cousin," "The Sea of Ice," "East Lynn" and "Rip Van Winkle." Of course interest has been lost in many of these old plays, which seem only to live in the memories of the older

people, while the young desire up-to-date productions. But several of the older classics still live; among them being Washington Irving's famous legend of the Catskill Mountains, made famous by the veteran actor, Joseph Jefferson, "Rip Van Winkle." Many of the present generation have witnessed this wonderful play, and it is almost as familiar as "Uncle Tom's Cabin." On Monday evening next the Shaw Company will present the Jefferson version of this play at the Burbank Theater. Mr. Shaw has made this role one of his studies. Little Mene and Hans are jolly children, and their romps with "Rip" bring back childhood days; even "dog Schnider" is a "jolly dog." The role of Mene will be played by Little Eustace, one of the Los Angeles children, a little tot from one of our well-known families who will appear for the first time on the stage. She is a clever little thing and will surprise the public. Manager Duffield promises a very complete production from a scenic standpoint, the mountains and the rugged pines, with a grand electrical display during the storm scene in the mountains. The parts have been carefully placed with the members of the Shaw Company, and an excellent performance is promised. The latter half of the week will be devoted to a new play never before presented in Los Angeles, "Old Farmer Stebbins." It is the story of the visit of an old-fashioned down-East farmer to the city of Boston, and is written on the lines of "The Old Homestead," "Shore Acres," and "Old Jed Prouty." The first portion of the play is laid in Boston, closing with a good old-fashioned country basket meeting or picnic "down on the Stebbins farm." Mr. Shaw will be seen as "good old Farmer Stebbins," and his various adventures and mishaps in Boston will furnish a full evening of fun. The serio-comic element brings tears at one moment and laughter the next. The usual Saturday matinee will be given.

"At Gay Coney Island" is the title of a play which serves to introduce as stars Mathews and Bulger, who will be seen for the first time in this city at the Los Angeles Theater, Thursday, Friday, Saturday matinee and evening, January 13, 14 and 15.

Doubtless everybody is familiar with Coney Island, New York's riotous summer resort, and the reproduction on the stage of even a few of its manifold features should form the basis of a rarely-good comedy. The play runs about as follows: A gay young girl has been bequeathed a fortune by her millionaire father's will, on condition that she marry before she can inherit it. She does not care to marry, but she wants the money, so she decided to wed a decrepit invalid, who will die conveniently after the ceremony. She consults a wild young scamp of a doctor, who promises to get her a doomed invalid from among his patients. The invalid selected is an old sport in the last stages of alcoholism, who promises to die to order if he can get all the liquor he desires before his decease, and a splendid funeral afterward. She marries him and sends him to the hospital at once, and then hurries home to invite her friends and relatives to the prospective funeral. The old sport, however, will not die in time for the funeral, and the young wife finds that she will not be a widow after all, but must submit to living with a rum-soaked man. She resolves to let him drink himself to death, which, however, he inconveniently declines to do. So the unhappy wife decides to remove the husband as being an obstruction to her inheritance. Coney Island is selected as the place of execution, and an obliging Frenchman agrees to kill him with the aid of an infernal machine. The last act sees all complications disappear under the discovery that the justice who performed the marriage ceremony was not a justice at all, and finds the whole cast at Coney Island.

Scenes dealing with the seashore have perhaps been introduced in other plays, but complete reproductions and entire scenes devoted to exploiting the phases of life existing at Coney Island have for some unexplained reason been heretofore overlooked by the industrious dramatist. The company numbers thirty, and includes the blonde beauty, Miss Josie DeWitt, whose violin solos are a feature, and Miss Jane Whitbeck, who is known to fame as the "Pas-Ma-La" girl. Mathews and Bulger are best known as creators of songs. They are the authors of no less than fifty songs and parodies, which have made their names familiar throughout the country, and through their genius many a favorite comedian has been enabled each season to restock his fund of songs and stories.

Stuart Robson comes to the Los Angeles Theater in an engaging repertoire the week of January 17.

### PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Joseph Jefferson has at last answered that hoary old conundrum as to when an actor ought to retire. The question was put to him in Cincinnati

the other night, and he replied: "Well, counting the time for getting out of costume and the slowness of hackmen. I think an actor should retire at about 11:45."

Sara Bernhardt admits that she is 55.

Mrs. Alexander Salvini (Maud Dixon) will shortly return to the stage.

Louise Bouquet is playing in vaudeville in Johannesburg, South Africa.

Camille d'Arville is to go on the road as a member of a vaudeville company, it is said.

Edward Harrigan has recovered from quite a serious illness and will shortly resume his tour.

Fanny Rice is to have a theater in New York. It will be opened to the public in the fall of 1899.

The late Mrs. John Drew, actress, left an estate of only \$200, which she bequeathed to her children.

Wilton Lackaye has written a souvenir poem on "The Players' Christmas" that is pat and to the point.

May Irwin has two new coon songs, "She is a Thoroughbred," and "The Wench That Wears the Striped Gown," by Ned Wayburn.

"The Paris Model," a new play by Mrs. Figel, will have its first production at New Haven January 17, under the management of Rudolph Arnon.

Mrs. Minnie Seligman-Cutting is contemplating an early return to the stage and she may star in a society drama written by Clyde Fitch for the late Carrie Turner.

[New York Commercial Advertiser:] Shortly before he was sent to the madhouse where he died, Maupassant sent for the manager of a Paris theater and said to him: "I am the author of 380 short stories. On each could be founded a play that would run a year. There is, therefore, no need of your looking for new plays for some time."

One of the most artistic souvenirs ever sent out in New York was given by Charles Frohman last Wednesday at the Garrick Theater, celebrating the 100th performance of "The Little Minister." The souvenir is in the form of a miniature of Miss Maude Adams, who has achieved a new triumph in the leading role of the play.

Sara Bernhardt and Mlle. Barret of the Comedie Francaise have been elected vice-presidents of the committee in charge of class XVIII (Materials of Theatrical Art) of the 1900 exposition, of which M. Gailhard, director of the grand opera, is president. They are the first women chosen as official managers on a committee not connected with woman's work.

The partnership recently formed by William A. Brady and Flo Ziegfeld, Jr., for the purpose of touring "The Cat and the Cherub," and Anna Held, is to continue for several seasons, and is to include other theatrical ventures. They propose, for instance, presenting Miss Held next year in the leading role in a new musical comedy which Mr. Ziegfeld expects to secure from Europe. While on the other side this summer he will scour the English, French and German music halls and theaters in search of performers and pieces for the new firm, and Mr. Brady will in the meantime be preparing the routes for the season of '98-'99.

Hall Caine does not like the morals of Ibsen's social drama. He says: "When I ask myself whether the motive of his play is ever a good and worthy one, calculated to be of real service to humanity, my conclusion is that it is hardly ever so. To begin with, the motive is nearly always slightly idiotic. It is never entirely wholesome and sane. Then the passions are always, without a single exception, in some degree brain-sick and unhealthy. Ask yourself, for example, what are the passions dealt with in the last two plays, 'Little Eyolf' and 'John Gabriel Borkman.' None of the great healthy human passions are there, though some pseudo-passions, fictitious passions, are pressed into service."

Sardou's new play is called "Famela, la Marchande de Frivolites," and deals with the life and death of the poor little Dauphin, called by the French royalists, Louis XVII. Of course, the plot goes to do with an attempt to rescue the ill-fated son of Louis XVI from the temple. The title role is to be undertaken by Mme. Rejane and that of the Dauphin by a little girl, 12 years old. For these two characters some moving scenes have been written, which, it is gravely declared, drew tears from the eyes of Sardou himself when he read them to the assembled company of the Vaudville Theater two weeks ago. There are no fewer than thirty-six speaking parts in the piece, of which fifteen still remain unallotted. Of course, nearly all the well-known personages of the period will be seen upon the stage, among whom Napoleon and Josephine will make a brief appearance.

If reports be true, Sara Bernhardt is taking the welfare of her sister professionals to heart, has interested herself in their morals, and is solicitous for their improvement. She is quoted as having expressed herself to the effect that genius may be independent of morality without losing its power, and that there may be a perfect condition of morality without genius; but she thinks the profession would be better if the two could go on their way hand in hand—which nobody can deny. This is very interesting as coming from the impulsive and erratic artist. It is to be hoped that she was confining her assertions to the French stage. Clement Scott, who assumed to consider the English stage in the same way, has discovered that his drastic and nasty

charges are most vigorously denied and resented.

[London Mail:] The very interesting correspondence at present being carried on in the columns of the Morning Post on the subject of the art of acting and the qualifications of the actor, has presented the matter from many points of view. But, looked at in the cold, calm light of common-sense, stripped of its frills and furbelows, the issue seems simple enough. There is a general consensus of opinion that a national training school of acting could not fail to be of advantage to the public at large; but at the same time it must be admitted that acting cannot be taught, though it may certainly be learned in the great school of experience. A famous actor told me recently that it takes an actress five years to learn her business, an actor ten to learn his. After all, temperament and the undefinable gift of magnetism seem the most important essentials, all the rest is merely outward flourishes.

[Louisville Courier Journal:] There was a strange happening at Macaulay's last night. After the second act of Julia Marlowe's new play, the plush curtains parted for the answer to the fourth curtain call, when there came sailing to the footlights a ribbon-bound bunch of crimson roses. Now, this is not unusual when Julia Marlowe plays in Louisville. But these flowers came from neither box, balcony, circle nor parquet. They were thrown from a height that bruised the big, red petals and made the broken American Beauties all the more precious. For they came from the gallery, and the inscription on the card was this: "To 'Highland Mary,' with the best wishes of the Gallery Club. 'Oh, thou art fairer than the evening air, clad in the beauty of a thousand stars.' Marlowe." It was a prettier tribute than a poet could pen.

It was a heart message from boys into whose high school course the old English writers come as task-masters. They see everything good that comes to the playhouses do these boys. They deprive themselves of boyish pastimes to pay for their gallery seats. They are true first-nighters, and when they disapprove they, like the old pitties, express their opinion in blunter, franker, more straightforward fashion than the creatures of conventionality in the lower tiers dare to do. But they threw roses to Marlowe. And each bruised blossom was a contribution from the boys' purses that meant some little pleasure foregone.

### ART NOTES.

Senator McMillan of Michigan possesses one of the finest collections of paintings in this country. He is a great admirer of American art.

[New York Times:] Another bronze statue heroic in size has been cast for the Library of Congress by the Henry Bonnard Bronze Company. It has gone to Washington to take its place on the gallery of the rotunda with the Shakespeare, Wellington, Herodotus and other effigies of men famous in literature, science, statecraft and war. It is the Columbus by Paul Wayland Bartlett.

The Natural Sculpture Society at a recent meeting discussed the question: "What is a work of art?" The discussion is to have special reference to the conception of a work of art held by the Customs Appraisers. As that conception has often baffled students more completely than has anything else in the whole history of human thought, the result of the Sculpture Society's discussion will be awaited with deep interest.

In a house in New York which was decorated recently there is a fireplace with such beautiful side tiles that Santa Claus himself will stop probably to admire them when he comes to fill the stockings. The panels were painted by Boucher for Mme. de Pompadour when the latter was making the Chateau de Crocy comfortable. The subjects are medallions wreathed and united by garlands of flowers and entwining pastoral scenes which are enlivened on one side by little girls singing and dancing, and on the other by busy little boys hard at work at architecture and alchemy.

Still another artist of European celebrity has come to these hospitable shores. The stranger this time is of the gentler sex and her name is Mile. Renée de Veraine, a sculptor of no little renown in Paris, where she has shown frequently in the Salon. She is the author of a statue of Jean Goujny, and has executed busts of many French statesmen. She will remain some months in this country, where she has already received some commissions.

[New York Commercial Advertiser:] Frederic Remington is an interesting personality in the art world. He is a man with plenty to say and he says it in a manner entirely his own. That he evolves his ideas in a way not always in strict accordance with the prescribed academic rules in the matter of drawing and takes liberties with the human form at times, does not, curiously enough, detract in the least from the charm of his drawing or the vim of his compositions. His work would doubtless be so much the stronger had he spent more time before the easel and the life model, but he manages to so conceal his shortcomings technically in the spirit and snap with which he invests his pictures, as to make one forget anatomy, construction and detail, and to accept those other qualities quite as necessary—humanity, life and action.



## OUR MORNING SERMON.

LIBERTY THE FRUIT OF LAW.

By Rev. Richard Cordley,

Pastor Plymouth Congregational Church, Lawrence, Kan.

[Through the Newspaper Sermon Association.]

The perfect law of liberty.—[James 1:25.]

**A** VERY common thought is that law and liberty are opposites, and not accordant ideas. Even those of us who believe in both law and liberty would still have a feeling that the two words expressed opposite sides of a great truth.

We perhaps should consider them as we do the centrifugal and centripetal forces in the realm of physics. The tendency of the one is to fly from the center; of the other, to attract to the center. The perfect balance of the two forces constitutes the harmony of the universe. So we sometimes conceive that law is restraint and liberty is the absence of restraint. Liberty is the privilege of doing as we please. Law is the necessity of doing as we ought.

But this is hardly a fair presentation of either liberty or law. Law is the method in which a force acts. The laws of light are the methods by which light operates. When men perfectly understand the laws of electricity, they will know to a certainty just what it will do, and can guide it to even greater service than now. Edison has made his fame by studying and applying the laws of electricity. The more fully he understands them the more variously he can apply them, and the larger use he can make of them.

The law of any creature is the proper method in which his life should run. The functions of the body moving in the proper way are obeying the laws of the body. Properly speaking, a thing is free when it is allowed to follow the law of its being, when it can do without hindrance the things it was made to do. The eagle was made for the air and sky, and it is free when it can soar among the clouds or rise toward the sun. The deer is free when it can roam through the forest and bound over mountain and stream. The fish is free when it can dash through the unobstructing waters of sea or lake. "As dart the dolphin from the shark, the deer before the hound." They are both free because each is following the law of its life, doing the thing for which it was made. The violation of this law of life would be bondage, as when the eagle is confined in a cage, or the fish in a small glass globe, or the deer in a little pen. You set the eagle free when you let him out into his own element to follow his own law.

The common thought that law and liberty lie on opposite sides arises from the fact that man is the subject of two laws. We may call them the law of his conscience and the law of his impulses. His trouble comes when these two laws come into conflict. The law that should govern him comes into collision with the law that governs him. The law of his moral life is not as the law of his physical life, compulsory. He can violate it and defy it, and he does so both.

St. Paul said: "I delight in the law of God after the inward man"—in my conscience and in my thought I approve of it as the proper law that should shape my course—"but I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members." He calls it captivity instead of liberty, when he breaks away from the law that should govern him, and follows the impulse that does govern him. It binds him to a life that is contrary to his nature, and which can produce nothing but friction and collision and confusion all the way along. Paul selects exactly the right word when he says the two laws are "warring" against each other. Liberty to do as one pleases is, in the end, compulsion to do what will not be pleasing. When a man clashes with the law that was made to govern him, there can be but one possible outcome, and that is his own undoing.

A man attains to the perfect law of liberty when his impulses coincide with his convictions. The law of his conscience has become the impulse of his life. Duty is no longer a task he must do, nor even a conviction he must obey. It is something to which his heart itself instinctively responds. He needs no rules and no restraint, for the spirit within him is a surer guide than any rules that can be imposed.

Nothing can guide a man in friendly deeds like a friendly spirit. A kindly heart is a better guide in social life than a book of etiquette. Love will read its duty in the event of every hour, and needs no interpreter. A loving child needs no rules to teach him how to conduct himself toward his father and mother. It is no task for a mother to do her duty toward her child; it is a joy and a delight, and even if she consume herself in the abundance and intensity of her service, it will be a sacrifice she will rejoice to make. Her love rises above her sense of duty or any conviction of conscience, in a yearning desire to do the best she may be for those she loves.

The good citizen does not need to keep a copy of the statutes of the State on his table, nor does he have to live next door to a lawyer's office that he may consult him as to the transactions of his business and social life. Wendell Phillips once said of a popular criminal lawyer that "he is the man of whom thieves inquire before they steal." Men engaged in shady transactions consult a lawyer before they make any important move.

Those of precarious health consult a doctor before they take a journey or engage in anything requiring exertion. But men of robust health trust their native strength with unconscious assurance, and men of high purpose and lofty impulses go forward in their business and life without fear or hesitation, trusting their own good sense, and their own conscious integrity and good will. They do not care to know how near they can come to crime and not commit crime, nor how close they can come to dishonor and yet miss the statute provided for such cases. The principles of right and justice are so wrought into their lives and hearts that they need no legal enactments, nor legal advice, to enable them to walk honorably and kindly in the sight of their fellow-men.

The law of liberty is planting the principles of truth and righteousness in the soul itself. It is when the law of God is so wrought into the spirit that obedience is its first and free impulse. It is not liberty from law, but liberty in law. It is not freedom to disobey, but freedom in obeying. It is not liberty to do as one pleases, but pleasing to do as one ought. There is no constraint in it, any more than it is constraint for a mother to do for her child. It would require constraint to prevent her doing for her child; she will go through fire to save her child from burning, she will go through water to save her child from drowning. It is the law of her life and soul.

It is the law of water to flow downward. It is constrained only when hindered by obstructions. It is the law of the needle to point to the pole. It points elsewhere only when its own election is interfered with. These things act by a law within them. It is the law of liberty to them, for we call anything free when its native tendency is unobstructed.

So in the highest state of virtue the law of truth and right is wrought into the very soul, and becomes the impelling force of life and conduct. It is a force within; not a constraint without. Inclination and obligation flow in the same channel. Duty and desire go hand in hand. Impulse and conscience are tuned to the same key, and sound forth in accord and harmony. Love and law have joined hands, and are going on together, love the moving principle, and law the line of guidance. "Mercy and truth have met together. Righteousness and peace have kissed each other." But if the spirit of love be not in the heart all conformity of conduct is dead and profitless. If a selfish man observe the law from selfish motives, he is in nowise transformed thereby. He may be a safer man to live with, but he is not a better man.

When Paul saw that other law in his members warring against the law of his mind he cried in despair: "The good that I would, I do not; but the evil which I would not, that I do. O, wretched man that I am, who shall set me free from the body of this death? I thank God it may be done through Jesus Christ our Lord." The spirit of Christ in a man's heart will attain the end of the law in his life. For "God is love," and "love is the fulfilling of the law." And love is free, and therefore its law is the law of liberty.

"There is, therefore, now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit. For the law of the spirit of life hath set us free from the law of sin and death."

[Pall Mall Gazette:] It is not very long ago that the Bank of France made a fresh issue, with a design by Baudry, which was thought to be entirely satisfactory. Fashion has rapidly changed, and now it is intended to withdraw the design; and Messrs. Francois Flameng and Duc-Olivier Mercon—artists who are now the mode—have been commissioned to design chromo-lithographs (!) to replace them. Meanwhile many consider that it is not the function of bank directors to assist in spreading art by this means, and that their prime in so doing (for it appears that they have given way to this) is hardly warrantable. One journal compares this constant change with the solid aspect of the English Bank of England note, which, in half a century, has not varied by a single line, and says that the directors would die sooner than call in Messrs. "Burne Jones or Abbey" to give them in its place a colored picture.

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

AN EPITOME OF THE SERMONS OF A WEEK.

**DEBT.** Christian civilization condemns those who disagree with Paul's doctrine of debt.—[Dr. Landrum, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.]

**GOD'S KINGDOM.** The kingdom of God is a kingdom of love, and we need not wait for heaven for the coming of that kingdom.—[Dr. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

**HEAVENWARD.** As we get more, men and women, actually dwelling and abiding with God, earth will grow more and more like heaven.—[Dr. J. W. Weddell, Baptist, Philadelphia.]

**THE NEWSPAPER.** The newspaper is not an enemy, but an ally; not a curse, but a blessing. It ought to be better. Let us help make it so.—[Rev. Dr. George H. Combs, Christian, Kansas City, Mo.]

**THE SECRET.** The botanist or flower-lover can say that "in the secret of a weed's plain heart" he finds a key to the inmost heart of God.—[Rev. H. D. Jenkins, Presbyterian, Kansas City, Mo.]

**THE UNHAPPY RICH.** The rich are not all happy, and many are bound down by the burden of their cares until life has little pleasure for them.—[Rev. Dr. Wilson, Congregationalist, Council Bluffs, Iowa.]

**BALANCE.** The man who lives today must work his own head and heart and conscience. When he gets all these easy and in balance, he is a good man.—[Rev. Myron W. Reed, Independent, Denver, Colo.]

**YOUTH AND POVERTY.** Many of us may thank God for hardships and poverty in youth. We needed the blast furnace to burn out the dross of indolence and effeminacy.—[Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati.]

**ANYTHING FOR MONEY.** Here and in England men will do anything for money. The average organization or corporation has no soul, no conscience, where money is the goal to be attained.—[Rev. W. S. Rainsford, Episcopalian, New York City.]

**NEW KNOWLEDGE.** Before the face of new knowledge the old earth and the old heavens are fleeing away, and there is found no place of rest for the man who thinks and who tries to believe the old theology.—[Rev. A. J. Wells, Unitarian, San Francisco.]

**FOREVER.** The workers die, but the work goes on. Lovers pass away, but love never grows cold. Men may come and men may go, but the world, with its unfinished work, its unsolved problems, goes on forever.—[Rev. U. S. Milburn, Universalist, Cincinnati.]

**JUDGMENT.** The Christian need never fear the judgment. If you have believed in Jesus Christ, to you all judgment is passed. Christ went to judgment for the Christian. Our sins went to judgment before us in Him.—[Rev. Dr. Roughton, Methodist, Cincinnati.]

**THE SABBATH.** Make Sunday a glad day, a home day, a library day, a church day, an art museum day, a quiet day, a day without unnecessary work, a day when all that is best in the soul runs out to meet its holier opportunities.—[Rev. R. A. White, Universalist, Chicago.]

**REWARDS OF THE SPIRIT.** The rewards of the spirit are not for the man who simply eats, drinks and is merry, but for the man who thinks and feels, suffers and sympathizes, is animated by pure resolves and leads a holy and unselfish life.—[Mrs. Celia T. Woolley, Independent, Chicago.]

**JUDGMENT.** Speaking evil of another is a mirror into which I may look and see reflected my hideous inner self. When we speak harsh and hasty judgments about our fellow-man, that word becomes a verdict that our hearts are not right.—[Rev. Clinton B. Adams, Congregationalist, Philadelphia.]

**KEEP IN STEP.** We will gain our heavenly home by the right kind of purpose. Some say the church is degenerating. If that be true it is the duty of those persons to make it right. Let us not lose step with our leader. Let us strive to serve Him day by day.—[Rev. A. R. Caudry, Disciple, Council Bluffs, Iowa.]

**CREMATION.** New methods of disposing of the dead, among which is cremation, are not in harmony with the whisperings of our Christian faith. While they seem profane toward the dead, they deprive the living of the grand sweet lessons which come to us from our Christian cemeteries.—[Archbishop Ireland, Catholic, St. Paul, Minn.]

**WORLD BUILDING.** We are not growing entirely in the dark. Those who have worked on the great problems of life have shed light upon the pathway of our thinking, and therefore to some extent we do see. In this better world building the first thing to recognize is that every man has a part in the business.—[Rev. S. H. Roblin, Universalist, Boston.]

**HOPE FOR SOCIETY.** The hearts of those who compose society must be reached and changed. Only when men feel the moral obligation laid upon them by the cross and acknowledge Christ as Redeemer King do they make the best members of society. The true sociology is that which reasons and works from the cross as its starting

point.—[Rev. Ezra Ely, Jr., Presbyterian, Rockford, Ill.]

**INFLUENCE.** Every one who has discarded error for truth, and has left old inherited beliefs for new ones, as did Abraham, and every seeker after truth since, has had his mind open to all good influence, whencesoever they might come. This, and this alone, has insured the progress of mankind and the forward movements of the race.—[Rabbi D. Phillips, Hebrew, Cincinnati.]

**ETERNAL FORTUNE.** Every man is the architect of his eternal fortune. The divine constitution of our nature put it into our power to have a heaven or hell on earth in our own heart. I don't believe in hell and would destroy all faith in it, if I could destroy the thing, but I cannot. I can escape hell by being at peace with my own conscience.—[Rev. M. C. Peters, Independent, New York City.]

**A SELFISH HUMANITY.** While Edward Bellamy dreams of that happy day by and by when there shall be equality of social conditions, methinks he overlooks the very solemn and sorry fact that he is not dealing with a regenerated race. In the twentieth century, as in the nineteenth, he will have to make his reckoning with a selfish humanity.—[Dr. Frank M. Carson, Presbyterian, Chicago.]

**UNITARIANISM.** Some people have an idea that Unitarianism is a new-fangled notion—a modern fact. Even were this so, it would not necessarily be anything against it. But Unitarianism is not new. The Hebrews were Unitarians in the sense that they believed in the oneness of God. Jesus and all the apostles were Unitarians. The New Testament is a Unitarian book from beginning to end. Most of the great men of the past century were Unitarians.—[Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New York City.]

**AUTHORSHIP.** An author must be mainly known through his works; yet much light is thrown upon these works with some acquaintance with the man, and some knowledge of the circumstances under which the works were written and of the spiritual history of which they are the expression. Some times there is disparity between the man and his works, and you are sorry that you had not kept the printed page as a screen between yourself and him.—[Rev. Washington Gladden, Unitarian, Columbus, O.]

**MORAL CONSTRAINT.** There is something wrong in our American civilization. There are more women in shops and factories and schools and offices than ought to be there. They are there of necessity. What is the matter? Well, many things. The foremost is this, the low condition of the morals of so large a percentage of the men. You say, with a sneer, that women are in the majority in the churches; and you are right. But men are in the majority in the saloons and States' prisons.—[Rev. G. B. Vosburgh, Baptist, Denver.]

**BIBLICAL STYLE.** For once consider the Bible not as a religious book, but as a manual of utility, of professional preparation and professional use for a journalist. There is perhaps no book whose style is more suggestive and more instructive, from which you learn more directly that sublime simplicity which never exaggerates, which recounts the greatest events with solemnity, of course, but without sentimentality or affectation, none which you open with such confidence and lay down with such reverence.—[Rev. W. F. Irwin, Presbyterian, Chicago.]

**REVOLUTION.** The great mass of the people are in revolt the world over, and unless the Church of Christ directed by the spirit of Jesus Christ, becomes the advocate of the people's cause and rights, and forces into public life the truest and best men of the land, who cannot and will not be purchased by trust kings and kings of monopoly—forces into public life men who will pass just laws, based on the Ten Commandments, the revolt of the people now before the world will swing into a most disastrous revolution.—[Rev. T. J. Ducey, Catholic, New York City.]

**PENALTY OF GOODNESS.** Whenever anyone allows the spirit of Christ to have full possession and control of his heart, it renders him unselfish, kind, accommodating, ready to do favors, willing to oblige others. Every community is blessed with a few such rare souls. As a result their hands are always full. They are loaded down to the guards, but it is with other people's matters. Each one who receives a favor in his gratitude sounds the praises of the giver and so advertises him to everyone else who wants a favor. It is the penalty of doing good.—[Rev. J. C. Jackson, Jr., Congregationalist, Columbus, O.]

Russell Sturgis, the eminent art critic, will hereafter conduct "The Field of Art" in Scribner's Magazine, making it the vehicle for the expression of the best contemporary opinion on art subjects. The January number contains a discussion of certain phases of Rodin's work by W. C. Brownell and John L. Farge.

Not long ago the famous Bernard Quaritch of London celebrated the end of a half century during which he had been in business. Beginning with a cash capital of less than \$50, Quaritch became the best-known dealer in old, rare and choice volumes in Europe. His store, at No. 15 Piccadilly, is a most attractive and popular resort for literary people. He once paid \$24,750 at auction for a single volume, a copy of the *Peutinger*, printed in 1459 by Faust & Schoeffer.



# DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTRY.

IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY AND CAPITAL,  
ENTERPRISE AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

## More Electric Power.

**I**N ADDITION to the two great enterprises which are to furnish electric power to this and other cities, from the San Gabriel Cañon and from the Santa Ana River, there is another extensive project under way concerning which little has been said, as the projectors have been averse to talking about the enterprise until it should have assumed definite shape. This undertaking involves the bringing of electric power to Los Angeles from the Kern River, in Kern county, a distance of 108 miles, which will make it the longest power-transmission line in the United States, and one of the longest in the world. The Times has obtained from the gentlemen at the head of this enterprise, who are Southern California people, the first definite statement of their intentions:

A power plant is to be erected on Kern River, in Kern county, at which water power will be generated and electricity transmitted to Los Angeles, to Randsburg, and generally to mines, mills, pumping plants and power-consuming industries throughout the neighboring districts; in many of which the present cost of generating steam power is so great as to seriously hamper and often entirely prohibit their successful operation. It is claimed that power from this source can be supplied in such large amount, at such moderate cost, and with such ease and convenience, even in the most isolated localities, that it should not only greatly facilitate the operation of all existing coal and oil-burning institutions, but should stimulate industrial activity generally, and render possible the installation and operation of enterprises in less favored localities which have heretofore been impossible, because of the difficulty of obtaining fuel, and the consequent excessive cost of generating power.

As the upper part of this company's works lie within the boundaries of the Sierra forest reservation, it has been necessary to wait for legislation by Congress permitting the occupation of the reservation, under regulations of the Department of the Interior; and then to make elaborate and detailed surveys and maps, and file them, with a formal application to the department for right-of-way on the reservation. Until the granting of this right-of-way, no constructive work would be permitted by the government, and the plans of the company have thus been unavoidably delayed.

The Kern River is the largest stream in the southern end of the San Joaquin Valley. Its flow exceeds in volume the combined flow of all the rivers between it and the Colorado. It drains an area of 2345 square miles, lying chiefly in the most elevated portion of the Sierra Nevada, including within this drainage area Mt. Whitney, perpetually snow clad, and one of the highest mountains in the United States. The latent power of the river will be rendered available by suitable works constructed between the towns of Kernville and Havilah, the old county seat of Kern county. The plant that will be first installed will have turbines developing about twelve thousand horse power at the lowest stage of the river. The situation will permit of further power development to meet increased demands. From the turbines will be actuated the usual machinery of a poly-phase system. The current generated by the alternators will be raised by "step-up" transformers to a voltage of from 20,000 to 30,000 volts, and at that pressure or tension sent over the wires to the different places of consumption. The greater portion of the power will be transmitted to Los Angeles by a line of about one hundred and eight miles in length, passing through Havilah, Walker's Basin, Tehachapi, Elizabeth Lake, Lang's and Burbank to the north line of the city, where will be installed the requisite plant for reducing the voltage and changing the phase to suit consumers. The climatic conditions of the country traversed, with storms rare and rainfall light, are such as to render the route almost an ideal one for an aerial line, and the industrial conditions are so highly favorable as to easily permit the transmission, even over so great a distance. As Prof. George Forbes, of Niagara power-plant celebrity, says:

"There is no difficulty or experiment in going to great distances; it is merely a question of expense, and of the value of power at the place to which it is transmitted. There are plenty of places in the world where it would pay to carry electrical energy four hundred to five hundred miles."

The Kern River Company's system includes the construction of a dam, at the outlet of an immense natural reservoir site, and, by this means, the impounding of water to a volume of 42,000 acre-feet, the equivalent of 42,000 acres, covered one foot deep; or 13,721,

400,000 gallons. This water will be caught during the time of winter floods, and will not only abate their violence, but will afford sufficient water to increase the summer flow of the Kern River by nearly 50 per cent. continuously during the period of low water; thus increasing the capacity of the company's power plant by that amount, as well as conserving the water supply of the whole adjacent district, and greatly benefiting the agricultural community below.

The necessary surveys, maps, etc., have all been made, and the company expects to get permission from the government to begin work within a few weeks.

## Canned Fruit.

**A** FEW weeks ago an outline was given in this department of the work of the Southern California Packing Company, of this city. The season was not then quite closed, and it was promised that more complete details would be furnished later on. These have now been supplied by the manager of the company, as follows:

The pack this season amounted to more than eighty-five thousand cases, which used up over one million eight hundred thousand cans, 240,000 of these being gallon cans.

There was used in fruit during the season about one hundred and fifty tons of apricots, about one hundred and ten tons of blackberries, raspberries, strawberries and gooseberries; about fifty tons of grapes, 100 tons of plums, 1000 tons of yellow free peaches, 550 tons of cling peaches and about four hundred tons of pears. The labor account for the summer was \$34,900. The number of hands employed for the season averaged about three hundred and fifty. For two months in the heaviest part of the season nearly five hundred, and for one month a little over six hundred people were employed.

Owing to the low prices in the East the company had to make a very large pack in order to protect itself with any profit at all. Prices for green fruit the past season were really not satisfactory to the seller or the purchaser. The cause for the low prices to a great extent was the large carry-over of canned goods in the hands of the eastern buyers from the previous two years, owing to the sluggish market.

The first goods that went on the eastern market during the past year from the Coast was dried apricots. Their quality was far below standard; the tonnage was far above. They went on the eastern market and rejections came in thick and fast, and the prices instead of advancing, receded. This made the buyers of dried fruit very cautious in regard to placing any future orders for peaches, they thinking probably that if the apricots were so small the peaches would be likewise. The market kept down until the season was well advanced before any purchases were made to speak of, and the consequence was that it pulled the prices of canned goods down accordingly, so that after the first few orders were placed with regular customers, the trade would not take hold and place orders unless it would be for something very cheap, which the company did not care to pack, or there came additional orders for extras, and fancy goods, for which packers did not care to take orders for fear the raw stock would not bear them out.

## Light, Heat and Ventilation.

**A**T NO. 628 South Spring street may be seen three ingenious and useful inventions, which are undoubtedly destined to come into general use. These are the Ormuzd gas atomizer, the Lawrence gas furnace, and the Pyramid water-heater. They are the inventions of R. S. Lawrence, who has been experimenting for many years in these directions. The gas atomizer is installed at any point after the gas meter. A striking evidence of the successful manner in which it works is furnished at the office, where are a number of gas jets. After turning on the atomizer, one of these jets gives a better light than two of them did previously. The invention will either save half the cost of the gas, or will double the amount of light for the same price. The machine will either be sold for cash, or on the installment plan, or will be placed at a monthly rental, on a basis of a percentage of the saving.

A company was recently formed by Mr. Lawrence in Chicago to exploit this invention. Mr. Lawrence also sold the rights for California and Arizona to San Francisco parties, but has recently bought back the southern counties and Arizona.

Another invention, of still greater importance, is the Lawrence gas furnace. The leading feature of this invention is a sanitary one. Instead of taking foul air, abounding with decomposed matter, from a cellar, it is taken from an elevation, as the fur-

nace may be placed in an attic. The air is pumped into pipes leading to a gas furnace by a blower run by electricity, the power of one incandescent lamp being sufficient for the purpose, which will not cost more than \$1 a month. The fresh air goes through the furnace, and then into pipes, whence it is conducted into the room. The outlet of the pipe may be covered with an artistic radiator. The effectiveness of this invention is shown immediately upon entering the office, where the air, although pleasantly warm, is entirely free from stuffiness. The degree of heat in a room can be controlled by a simple cock.

This ventilating furnace will be a most excellent thing for assembly rooms, hotels, hospitals, factories, etc. Only last week, when the Farmers' Institute met in the Chamber of Commerce, it was found impossible to hear the speakers when the windows were open, and when the windows were closed the air became so foul that several persons fainted. This furnace would do away with such conditions. It is also possible, by this means, to medicate the air by dropping into the outlets a little oil of eucalyptus, or other medicinal oil.

The third useful invention, which may be seen in operation at the address above mentioned, is the Pauline water-heater, by which hot water, for a bath or other purposes, may be obtained in ten minutes by simply striking a match and lighting the gas. The heater is sixteen inches high, eighteen inches in diameter at the bottom, and eight inches at the top, built entirely of copper, and nickel or silver plated, or enameled. It weighs thirty pounds.

This is a most useful thing to have in the house in case of sickness or emergency. The inventor and patentee has assigned the rights in these inventions, also in the Pauline hot-air cooking range, for the counties of Los Angeles, San Diego, San Bernardino, Riverside, Ventura, Santa Barbara, Kern and San Luis Obispo; also for Arizona, to a company called the Economic, Light, Heat and Power Company, with a capital of \$100,000 in 10,000 shares. Mr. Lawrence accepting shares in the company as full consideration for his rights. A factory will be built at the rear of the present office, and this section will be supplied with the inventions. Mr. Lawrence expects soon to give steady employment to twenty or more men, as well as having representatives in each county.

## A Glendale Exhibit.

**O**NE of the finest exhibits ever made at the Chamber of Commerce is the table covered with products from Glendale. There are oranges, apples, guavas, strawberries, figs, watermelons, peaches, almonds, olives, grape fruit, walnuts, persimmons, dried fruit, vegetables and a wealth of flowers, all artistically arranged around a century plant forty feet high, which attained that growth in five months. The exhibit, at this season of the year, is an eye-opener to recent arrivals from the East.

## Fine Tomatoes.

**S**OME of the finest tomatoes ever seen in Los Angeles at this time of the year have been raised by P. W. Parker of Eagle Rock Valley. They are large, many of them weighing a pound apiece, and are perfectly smooth, not corrugated, as are most tomatoes at this time of year.

## Big Grape Fruit.

**W**J. HOLE of La Habra Valley is raising some fine grape fruit of the pink variety. They are very large, running from two to three pounds each, and are raised from three-year-old trees, on an old sheep ranch. Mr. Hole also has some of the Triumph variety.

## Postoffice Business.

**P**OSTMASTER MATHEWS reports an increase of about 20 per cent. in the Christmas business of the postoffice, as compared with last year. Fifteen extra men were employed, and it was only by working over time that it was possible to keep the office clear of accumulating mail. Comparisons are invidious, but it may be mentioned, in this connection, that San Francisco reports a decrease of 40 per cent. in the postoffice business as compared with last year.

## Soap Works.

**O**NE of the important manufacturing enterprises of Los Angeles is that of the Los Angeles Soap Company on East First street, the beginning of which reaches as far back as 1861, at which time there were very few manufacturing enterprises in this city.

The Los Angeles Soap Company filed articles of incorporation on December 21, with the following directors: J. A. Forthman, J. J. Bergin, H. E. Forthman, G. LeSage and Isidor B. Dockweller.

The factory was moved to its present location about twenty-three years ago, since which time it has been con-

tinually enlarging. The company has invested \$150,000 in the business. All kinds of laundry and toilet soaps are manufactured; also sal soda, fruit wax, washing powder, etc. The market for the product extends through Southern California, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, the output amounting to nearly a carload a day. The pay roll of the company averages \$125 per day, in addition to which is the material used by the company, much of which is made here.

## Clam Extract.

**T**HE firm which has been manufacturing clam extract and clam chowder near Long Beach is about to incorporate. Articles of incorporation have been prepared, with a capital stock of \$7500. The product has met with so much encouragement that a factory will be built and the output largely increased. The Long Beach Development Company has donated a site for the company. There is a specially good demand for this product in Arizona, where fish of all kinds is scarce. Many inquiries have also been received from the East.

## Another Mineral Water.

**L**ARGE quantities of mineral water are consumed in Los Angeles. Several of these waters are from wells or springs in and near the city. Under the name of "Ramona Natural Mineral Water," a new candidate for public favor is now being offered by Schaefer & Helfrich. The water comes from springs on Ramirez street, near Macy street and the river, where the works are located. The water is taken directly from the springs and bottled without exposure. It is claimed to be especially excellent for use in case of stomach troubles, a leading ingredient of the water being bicarbonate of soda. The water is sold in quart and pint bottles. On the strength of the analysis a carload order for the water was received from San Francisco.

## IN TRIBUTARY TERRITORY.

### New Mexico Coal Mines.

**S**ITUATED about four miles from Cerrillos is the coal-mining camp of Madrid, owned and operated by the Cerrillos Coal Railroad Company. It has the reputation of being the finest as well as one of the largest mining camps in the United States. The Albuquerque Citizen says:

"There are employed there at the present time 455 men, and nearly all are men with families. The company has supplied its laborers with large two-story dwelling-houses. These houses are all supplied with water works, are well ventilated and from a hygienic standpoint, as well as in point of convenience, are up to the standard of costly dwellings in large cities. A number of water hydrants placed around the camp and a supply of hose furnish excellent fire protection. It is the desire of the company to make the place as beautiful and attractive as possible, and last spring 100 trees were set out, every one of which took root and is flourishing. Next spring a new supply of trees will be set out."

"A town hall and public library building is now in process of construction. It will be a double-story structure, 70x30 feet. A one-story addition, 15x30 feet, is being added to the main building, and will be used as a stage where troupes can give entertainments, and thus furnish innocent amusement for the people. This building will be completed by March 1. "A new building is being added to the company store, which will be used for a bakery and restaurant when completed. The company store already consists of a meat market, a grocery, boot and shoe, dry-goods and clothing departments, and is under the supervision of J. G. Burdick."

"The camp is at present turning out about 1000 tons of soft coal and 300 tons of hard coal every day. The soft-coal mines are operated the whole year around. The hard-coal mines have been worked since October, and a full force of men will be employed in them until April 1. Development work on the hard-coal mines, however, will go on all summer."

"The breaker, by which the hard coal is separated into the different grades according to size, was constructed by the company at a cost of \$60,000, and is one of the largest of the kind in the United States. It is built on the side of a mountain and is 113 feet high at one point. The mines are well ventilated by a fan ventilator, which supplies the underground mines with 30,000 cubic feet of air per minute, and the sanitary condition of the mines is all that could be desired."

"James Duggan is the superintendent of the camp, and its present splendid condition is largely due to his well-directed efforts in making all improvements that are practicable."

## Railroad Ties.

**A** CORRESPONDENT of the Phoenix, Ariz., Republican, writing from Belmont, in that Territory, gives the following information regard-



ing a plant for preparing railroad ties, which is in operation there:

"The Arizona Timber and Lumber Company, through the medium of the Belmont establishment, is under contract to the Santa Fe Pacific to supply hewn ties to the plant for a period of six years. Experience has proven that the life of a tie is only four years, and the Wellhouse patent, which has run out several years, will remedy this to the extent of extending the life of a tie to about thirteen years. The patent has been in operation for twelve years at Las Vegas, N. M., under the control of the Santa Fe Company, while there is a four-cylinder plant at Chicago, and one at Somerville, Tex., on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe line, the last-mentioned plant is under control of the Texas Tie and Lumber Company. The cost of this plant was \$10,000.

"Late in August the Santa Fe Company began work at the station twelve miles west of Flagstaff. Robert Rowe, son of the gentleman who put in the Las Vegas plant, was called to superintend matters, and the gentleman will remain at least until operations at the plant are well under way. The ground occupied in buildings, platforms, storage of ties and tracks covers some 600 yards in length and 700 feet in width. The track will amount to four miles of standard gauge and one mile of two foot, or "baby" width. The first procedure was to lay the tracks of standard gauge in order to side-track the machinery, ties necessary for immediate treatment, lumber needed to build a platform, and Winslow brick used in certain buildings.

"The main building is that wherein the two cylinders, each 110 feet in length, are located, and besides which is the pump-room and six compressors. To the north of this are two tanks of immense capacity, these being set on a score of pillars built of cement. East of this are two buildings for storage of chemicals and general supplies, adjoining which is a vat house where is a tank in which is made the concentrated zinc chloride solution. This tank is lined with lead equal in weight to three and one-half tons. The materials necessary to the solution are transferred by the trolley from the storage building. Large boilers are enclosed in brick walls, these being necessary to the creation of steam used in the cylinders and for motive power. The platform is situated to the west of the building mentioned. This is 22,500 feet, and on which rides the cars loaded with ties, which are held to the iron trucks by chains. Thirteen of these cars will run into each cylinder, each cylinder having a capacity of 400 eight-foot ties, when the cylinders are hermetically sealed. A "nigger" is operated at each end of the platform, this acting as the means of drawing the thirteen cars or trucks to and from the cylinders.

"The method of treatment begins with the sealing the ties within the iron cylinders or retorts. After the vacuum in the cylinders or retorts is pumped, steam is turned on for two to five hours. A vacuum is again created, and then the chloride solution is forced into the cylinders, this solution being the antiseptic that enters into the wood and prevents decay. This pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch is kept up from two to five hours. The entire treatment runs from twelve to fifteen hours. The two big tanks outside of the pump-room contain 95,000 gallons, one carrying the zinc chloride solution and the other the tannin solution, both necessary to the complete execution of the method of treatment, after the wood has received a steam bath. A bank lined with five tons of lead stands beside the two larger ones, this containing concentrated zinc chloride, and which is fed from the tank previously mentioned. The whole process of handling ties from the loading on the trucks and taking a course of treatment, to that of piling up again in the yard ready for delivery costs the railroad but 15 cents per tie.

"A 100-gallon water-tank, which is fed from springs, and a pond a mile south of the plant, stands in the middle of the yards. This supplies the boilers, through 8000 feet of pipe, and also plugs erected to afford fire protection.

"There are now 120,000 saved ties on the grounds, but hereafter only hewn ties will be delivered for treatment. The capacity of the plant at present is 1000 ties per day, and with the addition of a third retort next year, the volume of output will be increased.

"Ninety men are now employed, but this number will be reduced to thirty after the plant is set in operation. The cost of the plant, with two retorts, will reach \$50,000."

#### Chino Beet Sugar.

STATISTICS have already been published by The Times showing, in brief, the result of the season's campaign at the Chino beet-sugar factory. The Chino Champion gives the following further interesting details on this subject:

"This, the seventh sugar campaign in Chino, commenced on July 19 and closed (sticking) December 10, lasting 153 days. The longest campaign heretofore was 129 days. Notwithstanding the long campaign, the men staid by the works well, almost all remaining on duty until the last day. The machinery worked very smoothly from the start, and no serious breakages were experienced during the whole of the long campaign. During a few days of late hot weather, when the beets had wilted, the work of diffusion was re-

tarded, but besides that, the campaign was a remarkably smooth one.

"N. R. Cottman kindly furnishes us the data herein, showing the work done in the factory during the campaign. The following were the amounts paid for beets from the different sections:

Chino .....	\$212,440
Anaheim .....	29,900
Buena Park .....	59,533
Benedict .....	33,917
Ventura county .....	65,330
Other points .....	19,730

Total .....

The following materials were used in the factory during the campaign:

Beets, net tons .....	98,742
Molasses worked, lbs. ....	16,000,000
Filter cloth, yards .....	130,000
Lubricants, gallons .....	8,000
Petroleum, barrels .....	94,000
Coke, tons .....	1,400
Lime rock, tons .....	10,500
Burned lime, tons .....	9,000
Filter bags .....	235,000
Sugar bags, jute .....	235,000
Tallow, lbs .....	15,000
Acids, lbs .....	36,000
Files .....	6,000
Slicing knives .....	1,300
Brooms .....	200
Twine, lbs .....	2,000
Sugar, barrels .....	1,500

About \$75,000 was expended for repairs and maintenance of the plant since last campaign.

For next year's campaign beets will be grown as follows:

Chino Ranch (Land Co.) .....	5,000
Chino Ranch (Sugar Co.) .....	1,800
Anaheim .....	3,000
Hinton .....	1,300
Florence .....	300

Total .....

#### San Jacinto Lime.

ACCORDING to the Riverside Press "San Jacinto lime, which has already made a name for itself and has almost pushed the Santa Cruz lime from the market, recently received serious checks to its exportation by the action of the Union Lime Company, with kilns at Tehachapi, Oro Grande and other places, this company having succeeded in closing the San Jacinto kiln, which, from its excellence, barred out other and more cheaply exported lime. But its former foreman, Fred Snyder, has opened up a lime ledge that seems inexhaustible, and has erected a lime kiln of the perpetual-burner pattern, a late invention, and will resume the exportation of lime."

#### Growth of Redlands.

BY THE census of 1890 Redlands was credited with a population of 1904. The present population is estimated by the Redlands Facts, after a careful and systematic enumeration, in which only actual residents have been included, at 4000, an increase of considerably more than 100 per cent. in seven years.

#### Developing Silver Deposits.

REFERENCE has already been made in this department to the projected development, on a large scale, of sulphur deposits about sixty miles south of the Mexican line, on the Lower California side of the Colorado River. J. A. Dubbs of the California Asphalt Company, who recently returned to Ventura from the company's sulphur mines, gives the Ventura Signal the following further information regarding this important improvement:

"A good road extends from the steamboat landing on the Colorado to the mines, eleven miles distant. All the ore is drawn to the river bank by mule teams, of which the company keep twelve continually employed. These teams make from four to five trips a week, hauling six tons at a load. The wagon road and mules, however, will not be used much longer, for surveyors and engineers are now on the ground laying plans and making estimates for a railroad. The grades, Mr. Dubbs says, are all comparatively easy, and the only engineering feat of any moment is one short tunnel.

"The company of which Mr. Dubbs is manager holds the mineral right to sixty-four square miles of territory, upon which lies an unlimited supply of the purest sulphur ore known to commerce. There are fourteen mountains of solid sulphur in their territory, averaging 70 per cent. pure. The ore they are now taking out is over 80 per cent. sulphur, and needs no refining before going into the stills to be converted into sulphuric acid gas, but the company is going to put up refining works on its Mexican property, where it will produce the article chemically pure for such purposes as it is needed in that State.

"The works at this place were closed down some weeks ago to give opportunity to make some needed improvements, notably the construction of a new acid chamber for condensing the gas, which has hitherto escaped, causing the offensive odor of which some complaint was made a few months ago.

"The new chamber is now being tested and it works, the people living in that neighborhood all agree, to a charm, as no odor escapes. The condensing of this gas means a good many dollars per diem to the asphalt people when their works are at full capacity. It is estimated that the recent improvements will make a saving of not less than \$50 per day in increased amount of sulphuric acid produced."

"Sulphur is put into the crude petroleum to assist in its decomposition, that hydrogen and other undesirable elements may be removed, Mr. Dubbs explained, and not to add anything to the refined asphaltum. The sulphur is not used up or lost in this process, but of course becomes unfit for commerce, and so is converted into gas, which, in turn, is converted into sulphuric acid. This acid is largely used in the manufacture of fertilizers, and is just now coming into general use in copper mines, where it is used to concentrate the copper in tailings and refuse.

"At present the water in the Colorado River is so low that steamboats cannot reach the point from which the sulphur is shipped, and the asphalt works here will remain closed until they can get a cargo of sulphur from their own mine, which will be about the first of February. The test now being made is with Japanese sulphur, of which article the company has a few tons on hand.

"The company now holds a contract for 2500 tons of asphalt, to be delivered in Chicago, delivery to commence on or about February 1."

#### Santa Barbara Asbestos.

SANTA BARBARA county, with her beach gold mines, her cinnabar, her gypsum, her oil wells and her immense bituminous rock and asphalt industry, is already one of the foremost mineral-producing sections of California. Recently a discovery has been made which will add materially to her mineral wealth. A deposit of fossilized asbestos, said to be the largest and finest in the United States, has been unearthed near Lompoc. The Santa Barbara Press says:

"The deposit lies on the lands of Arthur F. Balaam, about two and a half

miles south of Lompoc. Numerous borings have been made which indicate that the deposit is from sixty to one hundred feet in thickness, and a quarter of a mile in length. It lies near the surface, and can be readily mined. Thousands of tons are already exposed.

"The fossilized asbestos, or, as it is more commonly called, infusorial earth, is a white substance resembling magnesite. It is soft and may be easily sawed out into blocks. It has been formed by the deposition of the silicious matter contained in the shells of diatoms at the bottom of some prehistoric salt lake. The deposit probably dates from the Myocene age.

"Prof. Joseph Le Conte, the celebrated geologist of the University of California, pronounces the deposit the finest in the United States. Smaller amounts of an inferior grade have been found in Nevada and Virginia.

"The infusorial earth when ground is extremely valuable as fire-proofing material. It is largely used as a polish, known under the trade name of electro-silicon. Recently it has taken the place of sawdust as a pack for nitroglycerine in the manufacture of dynamite.

"Already large quantities of the infusorial earth are being shipped east. Balaam Bros. report a weekly shipment of six carloads. Last week a carload lot was sent to London.

"Arthur F. Balaam, who is now stopping at the Hotel Mascarell, has a patent pending for the conversion of this valuable product into commercial asbestos, which he expects will revolutionize the fire-proofing industry of the world."

While recently examining the oil formations back of San Pedro, W. L. Watts of the State Mining Bureau, found a deposit of this variety of earth, which it might pay to develop.



#### LOS ANGELES LIFE-SAVING STATION KNOWN AS.....

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FOR THE CURE OF

#### CONSUMPTION

Where hundreds of patients, who had been given up to die by other physicians, have been restored to health by the use of the Whitman remedies.

Extracts from testimonials of a few who have been cured at the Koch Medical Institute by the use of the Whitman Remedies:

Your Improved Tuberculin has been the means of saving my life.

T. W. WOODWORTH, 108 South Broadway, Los Angeles.

I would advise anyone who is troubled with tuberculosis to take this treatment at once.

B. W. ANNIN, 234 Marengo Avenue, Pasadena, Cal.

I will never cease to thank you for what your treatment has done for me.

MRS. I. R. BIRT, 319 South Hill Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

I am now, for the first time in years, free from the dreaded tubercular bacilli, all of which I owe to your scientific remedy, Improved Tuberculin.

JOSEPH HASELEY.

I had not seen a well day for seven years. You cured me of consumption in three months.

E. G. HARE, 933 West Washington Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

It would indeed be difficult for me to fully express the gratitude I feel for the complete cure of consumption which has been wrought in me by the use of your Improved Tuberculin.

MRS. G. B. WEST, Morton Ave., Station 1, Pasadena, Cal.

Please attend to Mr. Guthrie's case, he has tuberculosis.

DR. C. BECK, Chicago, Ill.

I am cured of consumption and cannot too strongly urge anyone affected with tuberculosis to go at once to you, at the Koch Medical Institute and take your Improved Tuberculin treatment.

JOSEPH M. GUTHRIE, 513 S. Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

You have saved my life from a consumptive's grave.

MAMIE MOORE, 235 Winston Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

It was not believed that I could reach Los Angeles alive. My home physicians in Canada gave me no hope. I was almost helpless when I began your treatment; you cured me in three months.

W. F. STUTT, 216 East Eighth Street, Riverside, Cal.

During the past year I have seen many cases cured by your Improved Tuberculin treatment.

W. H. SMITH, M. D., office, cor. Third and Main Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

I am now wholly convinced that I am not only cured of my lung trouble, but permanently relieved from other annoying complications.

MRS. ELIZABETH WARD, 1050 Lake Street, Santa Monica, Cal.

I continue to enjoy good health, and am able to do my usual day of work, all of which to me is occasion of profound thankfulness to God and Whitman's Improved Tuberculin treatment.

M. H. BLUNK, 1004 W. Eleventh Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Prominent physicians gave me only five months to live; you cured me of tuberculosis in six months.

MRS. C. H. LONG, 1343 Rich Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

I have been a sufferer from tuberculosis. Boston physicians gave me no hope; you cured me in four months. My health was never better than now.

J. FRANK DANFORTH, 1515 Ingram Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

I heartily recommend to all persons suffering from tuberculosis, the skill and experience of Dr. C. H. Whitman, who administered the treatment to me.

J. D. VAN WIRT, M. D., 33 East Lincoln Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

I heartily endorse such a meritorious treatment, and believe it to be of inestimable value to mankind.

REV. W. R. GOODWIN, D. D., Whittier, Cal.

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Treatise on "Consumption, its Cause and Cure," sent to any address.



## EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

**A** FEW informal affairs have saved the week from utter dullness socially, but it has been largely the younger people—the boys and girls, to borrow grandmother's terms—who have been the liveliest, prolonging the holiday festivities and arranging various jolly affairs for themselves. The Stanford Glee and Mandolin clubs were the guests of honor at a large reception given at the Marlborough School by twenty-seven young ladies on Monday afternoon, and again in the evening at an informal dance following the concert. Miss Grace Clark gave a luncheon on Tuesday in honor of Miss Irene Stephens and Miss McFarland another on Thursday in honor of Miss Georgia Caswell. The Monday Musical Club and a number of other friends were entertained by Mrs. J. J. Schallert on Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Caswell celebrated the forty-ninth anniversary of their wedding, with a whist party on the same evening, and Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys entertained a number of young ladies at a dinner followed by a large party at the Stanford concert. Mrs. Landon Horton entertained the "As You Like It" Club and other friends at cards on Wednesday afternoon and the Tuesday Night Club gave another of its delightful dancing parties at Turnverein Hall on Wednesday evening. Miss Katherine Johnson entertained the Winter Card Club on Thursday afternoon and Mrs. Dana Burks filled her home with a jolly gathering of young people in the evening.

A delightful tally-ho to Pasadena and Alhambra was given on Wednesday by Miss Eva Frager and Miss Regina Green. An al fresco luncheon was served at Alhambra, and the guests amused themselves during the drive by endeavoring to guess the number of jelly beans in a jar. Miss Matilda Roth won the first prize, an atomizer, and Miss Leah Hellman the consolation, the jar of beans. Each guest received a souvenir in the shape of a tin horn. Mrs. A. Cohn and Mrs. A. Seintuch chaperoned the affair, and the guests were the Misses Frances Goldwater, Stella Meyer, Rose Meyer, Maude Hirsch, Adele Louis, Minnie Stern, Matilda Roth, Helen Roth, Rose Kalischer, Bertha Roth, Adele Neubauer, Sara Levy of San Diego, Carrie Gans, Baer of New Orleans, Sadie Rheinsteint, Belle Kingsbaker of Quincy, Ill.; Lena Klein of Chicago, Camilla Hellman, Lillie Meyer, Hortense Hellman, Leah Hellman, Lyela Edelman, Hannah Lavenenthal, Esther Norton, Celia Katz, Ethel Lubin and Clara Weil.

The informal dance given at Music Hall in honor of the Stanford Glee and Mandolin Clubs at the close of their concert on Monday evening was a very pleasant affair. The Schenman-Blanchard Orchestra furnished the music. Among those who were there were:

Mesdames—	Boyle Workman,
George A. Caswell,	H. Jevne,
I. N. Van Nuys,	C. B. Jones,
D. Sale,	
Misses—	
May Gilmore,	Lila Fairchild,
Ada Ford,	Annis Van Nuys,
Mabel Ferguson,	Echo Allen,
Marie Burnett,	Irene Stephens,
Mary Workman,	Adelaide Brown,
Florence Silent,	Louise Bourke,
Mary Babcock,	Kate Van Nuys,
Georgia Knight,	Gooding,
Helen Booth,	Kemper,
Adelaide Matas,	Houston,
Azubah Higgins,	Bertha Crouch,
Louise McFarland,	Alice Graves,
Genevieve Smith,	Georgia Caswell,
Schwartz,	Lora Hubbell,
Julia Winston,	Minnie Gardner,
Bessie Alexander,	Hack,
Florence Jones,	Weldon,
Grace Gregory,	Zaidee Maxwell,
Dorothy Groff,	North,
Helen Fairchild,	
Mesdames—	
Chris Henne,	L. R. Garrett,
Arthur M. Smith,	Ralph Hubbard,
William Garland,	Ewing Jones,
John A. McGarry,	Glen Edmunds,
Fred Flint,	Harry Turner,
Bob Plate,	Charles Dillon,
W. H. Workman,	P. Abbott,
Tom O'Hara,	W. McNeil,
Bud Story,	F. B. Riley,
Martin Chase,	E. J. James,
Jack Murrieta,	J. C. Gunn,
Rea Smith,	W. C. Maxwell,
Burdette Jevne,	E. Morgan,
Winthrop Blackstone,	George Bush,
Harold Butler,	H. Pomeroy,
Mills,	C. B. Strohm,
Chandler,	Van Keathman,
Gay Lewis,	J. Lanagan,
Manning,	H. E. Ross,
Vance Anderson,	R. W. Strohm,
Lewis Grey,	P. Gilman,
George Keller,	H. Sladen,
Mel Chadbourne,	R. E. Field,
John G. Mott,	Ralph Arnold,
Will Manning,	F. Corbuser,
Russell Taylor,	C. E. Knecht,
Will Corbett,	H. Durrell,
Clay Gooding,	B. C. Nichols,
Burnett,	Harry Hedges,
Osborne,	

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. F. Peck gave a very delightful dinner last evening at their residence on West Beacon street in honor of Miss May Howell and Miss McQueen. The other guests were the Misses Lila Fairchild, Elsie Bonnell, Helen Fairchild, Lora Hubbell, Genevieve Deming, Alma Deming, Grace Mellus, Howard; Messrs. Norwood,

Howard, Burdette Jevne, C. Green, Le Grande Howell, Hubbard, Volney Howard, Charles White, Pembroke Thorn and Robert Plate of San Francisco. The decorations were all in scarlet and white, and as usual in this charming home where the hostess's artistic taste is everywhere in evidence, they were very beautiful. Broad bands of white satin ribbon were caught from the chandelier to the four corners of the dining-room, where they terminated in smart bows; the chandelier was decorated with big bows of scarlet satin ribbon, beneath which was suspended a rosy cupid, and artistic knots of both scarlet and white ribbon were caught effectively here and there about the room. The table was lovely with scarlet roses and maidenhair, and the place cards were prettily decorated with ribbons of red satin. An elaborate menu was served under the direction of Reynolds. The evening was devoted to "hearts."

Mr. and Mrs. B. Salazar gave an informal dinner Thursday at their residence on West Twenty-eighth street. The guests were Gen. Andrade, Capt. and Mrs. Gilbert E. Overton, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Howes, Miss Overton and Mr. Rice. The table was decorated with a profusion of flowers and ferns.

The Count and Countess von Schmidt gave a dinner Friday, at their residence on West Washington street, at which the guests were Maj. and Mrs. E. F. C. Klokke, the Misses Helen Klokke and Margaret Guenther; Messrs. Karl Klokke and Guenther. The table was prettily decorated with pink carnations, white hyacinths and maidenhair.

A musical programme occupied the attention of the Friday Morning Club at its meeting last week. Prof. Willhartz read a paper on "The Musician from the Cradle to the Grave;" Miss Stella M. B. Tinker played a piano solo, "Hungarian Storm;" Mrs. Charles S. Hord sang "Phyllis," an old English ballad; Chandler Braham gave two tenor solos, "Among the Lilies" and "My Old Dutch;" Mrs. Isabel Wyatt sang "The Viking's Daughter" and "My Laddie," and Edwin Clark contributed two violin solos, Adagio (Rees) and Nocturne (Chopin.)

Karl Klokke entertained informally Thursday evening at his home on Figueroa street in honor of Miss Daisy Guenther of Orange. The evening was devoted to dancing and several solos were delightfully sung by Messrs. Wedemeyer and Gottschalk. The guests were: The Misses Ethel Mullins, Zalde Maxwell, Dorothy Groff, Mae McCrea, Minnie Prentiss, Bertha Crouch, Maseleson, Kate Landt, Gertrude McCrea, Lucille Daniel, Helen Klokke, Messrs. Bert Williams, Lou Pratt, Otto Gottschalk, Otto Wedemeyer, Gus Knecht, Tom O'Hara, Martin Chase, Gooding, Fred Shoemaker, Butler, Carroll Allen, E. Klokke, Magee, Ainsworth, Gay Lewis and Pratt.

The marriage of Miss Annette Rowe to George E. Martini of Flagstaff, Ariz., took place Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Jane P. Rowe, on South Hope street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. B. W. R. Taylor and the Wedding March was played by the Schenman-Blanchard Orchestra. The bride was gowned in white silk and carried white carnations and maidenhair ferns. Her long veil was fastened with a cluster of orange blossoms. The maid of honor, Miss Mabel Rowe, was gowned in white organdie over pink and carried pink and white carnations. Dr. McArthur assisted as best man. The rooms were decorated with a profusion of carnations, palms, poinsettias and smilax. Refreshments were served at the close of the ceremony. After a visit in Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Martini will reside at Flagstaff.

Mrs. Dana Burks entertained informally at hearts Thursday evening, at her residence on Bonnie Brae street, in honor of her sister, Miss Helen Carhart. The first prizes, an embroidered centerpiece and a book and silver marker, were won by Miss Clara Mercereau and Charles Stimson. The consolations, a silver emery and a silver-mounted rabbit's foot, were bestowed upon Miss Mabel Ferguson and Burdette Jevne. A dainty supper followed the games. The guests were, the Misses Mabel Ferguson, Ada Ford, Henrietta Janss, Jessie Hall, Virginia Dryden and Clara Mercereau, Messrs. Burdette Jevne, Charles Stimson, Clarence Ferguson, Kay Crawford, Clarence Hubbard, Ralph Carhart and Bert Williams.

Otto Gottschalk entertained at the residence of his sister, Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, on Albany street, last week, in honor of several of his fraternity friends of the S.A.E. Lodge of Stanford. Those who were there were: Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Gottschalk, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, the Misses Besse Bonnell, Genevieve Smith, Zalde Maxwell, Dorothy Groff, Kate Landt, Mastleson, Daisy Guenther, Virginia Dryden, Ethel Mullins, Messrs. James Langan, Clare Strohm, Ross, Will Mc-

Nell, Pomeroy, Tom O'Hara, Karl Klokke, A. Bush, Harry Hedges, Charles Dillon, Blackstone, Burdette Jevne, Gus Knecht and De Los Magee.

Mrs. Theodore Kingsbaker gave a tally-ho party to Baldwin's Ranch on Tuesday. A luncheon at the Oakwood was an enjoyable feature of the affair. The guests were: Mmes. Sunderland and Loew; the Misses Agnes Kremer, Louise Lazard, Frances Goldwater, Therese Brownstein, Frida Hellman, Leah Hellman, Ray Cohn, Emma Newmark, Camilla Hellman, Minnie Stern, Lena Klein, Adele Schwartzchild, Belle Kingsbaker and Rose Newmark.

The members of Theta Psi fraternity of the University of Southern California entertained informally at the home of Rev. Mr. Miller of Thirtieth street Friday evening. Those present were, the Misses Doyle, Holman, Phillips, Creasinger, Kerr, Hatch and Hardie and Messrs. Walker, Brown, Van der Bergh, Leland, Wood, Williams and Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Eglehoff entertained Friday evening with games and music, followed by a Spanish supper. Prizes were given to Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Miss Stevens and Mr. Rundell. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Albert Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Hillis, the Misses Ana Campbell, Stevens, Alice Eglehoff of Jerseyville, Ill., Messrs. Arthur McDugal, C. H. Rundell and B. Eglehoff.

Miss Jessie Knepper entertained the members of the Beta Chapter of the Lambda Theta Phi sorority at her home on Beaudry avenue yesterday afternoon. The sorority colors, white and olive green, were carried out in the refreshments. Those present were, the Misses Marian Whipple, Barbara Hitt, Isabelle Godin, Susan Barnwell, Marian Shinn, Florence Field, Mabel Hill, Blanche Engstrom, Charlotte Teal and Helen North.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Boswell gave a reception Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. Baum of Fort Bragg. The rooms were artistically decorated with pink roses and carnations, smilax and potted palms. After a Dutch supper games and dancing were enjoyed. Among those present, besides the guests of honor, were: Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Noyes, A. M. Thornton, Mrs. M. A. Noyes, Mrs. E. Smith, U. J. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. William Dolling.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Merrill entertained a few friends informally Friday evening, at the Los Angeles Whist Club rooms, in honor of Mrs. M. J. Gaty and Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Powell of Quincy, Ill. A dainty supper was served, for which Parry catered. Besides the guests of honor, there were present: Judge and Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Dr. and Mrs. N. H. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. James Foord, Mrs. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Garretson, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rowley, Mrs. L. J. Ross, Miss Zetta Ross, Mmes. N. G. Fogg, E. M. Neustadt, Prevost, L. E. Warner, I. W. Bushnell, M. J. King, Miss Rieves, Miss Quincy, Messrs. H. Osborn and Bohon.

The young ladies of the First Presbyterian Church celebrated Twelfth Night Thursday evening. Many merry old customs were revived; the King and Queen of the Bean were chosen and crowned with proper ceremonies; a battle of eggshells lled with confetti raged furiously, and harrowing ghost stories were told. A grand promenade closed in a mystic circle in the center of which mistletoe and holly were burned, while "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and greetings changed as the clock struck 12.

The American-history class, under the leadership of Miss Martha Thompson, met on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Stockwell on Downey avenue. The topic for the afternoon reading was "An Era of Good Feeling," a synopsis of Madison's first Presidential year. In appreciation of Miss Thompson's work during the past six months, the class presented her with a volume of Longfellow's poems, beautifully bound in leather and bearing her name in gold upon it. The members of the class are: Miss Martha Thompson, Mrs. W. W. Stockwell, Mrs. Lester S. Moore, Mrs. J. G. McCracken, Mrs. C. G. Keyes, Mrs. T. D. Romans, Mrs. Allison Barlow, Mrs. C. A. Moore, Mrs. Dave Martin and Mrs. G. Whitney Sibley. A Martha Washington tea party is being arranged for the 22d of February.

The Los Angeles Whist Club, which has enjoyed a most successful career at its handsome quarters in the Currier Block on West Third street, since its organization two years ago, has recently amended its bylaws in order that a ladies' auxiliary might be formed to afford those ladies who are unable to attend the evening meetings an opportunity to enjoy the club in the daytime. The membership of the auxiliary will include ladies who reside out of town, as well as in, who will meet every Friday afternoon for the study and play of scientific whist. The initiation fee will remain \$2.50, and the dues will be 50 cents a month. At the end of each month a prize will be awarded to the lady who has won the highest number of points.

The officers of the club are as follows: President, James Foord; secretary and treasurer, Joseph L. Merrill; board of directors, George Sinsabaugh,

Harry Osborn, James Foord, Mrs. de Camp and Mrs. Dixon.

The Kyx Society held its second meeting Friday evening at the home of Miss Helen Bushnell on Estrella avenue. Dancing occupied the early part of the evening, and was followed by a supper served in the dining-room, where the decorations of violets and smilax were exceedingly pretty. Those who were there were, the Misses Eva Perry, Marie Roesel, Isabel Teal, Jessie Rutledge, Maud Haines, Iellie Dickerson, Margaret Eastman, Messrs. Tom Nolan, Will Schrader, Robert Campbell, Albert Polk, Will Stearns, Ed Boshyshell, aughn Tomblin, Charles Halfhill, and Will Dandy.

## NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mrs. Charles N. Flint has issued invitations for a tea next Friday afternoon, at her residence on Westlake avenue.

Miss Beulah Shannon of Boston is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. E. C. Buell of South Hill street. Gen. E. P. Johnson and Miss Hattie Chapman left Thursday for New York, the former to return in about a month with his daughter, Miss Sada Johnson, and the latter to remain for a visit of several months with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Meyer Siegel and daughter have gone to San Francisco to spend several weeks with their relatives, I. Magnin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Crombie are now occupying their new home, No. 748 Garland avenue. Mrs. Crombie will be at home on the first and third Fridays.

L'Amite Whist Club was entertained Tuesday evening by Miss Blanche L. Dacy. The ribbons of honor were won by Miss Della Buckley and J. C. Chapman, and the consolations awarded to Mrs. L. M. Miller and Arthur Parks.

Mrs. J. Schlesinger of Olive street entertained at progressive whist Wednesday afternoon. The prizes, a cut-glass dish and a book, were won by Mrs. Cohn and Miss Louise Lazard.

Miss Elizabeth Shankland gave a dinner of twelve covers last evening, at her home on West Twenty-eighth street. The table was decorated with maidenhair ferns and at each place was a cluster of California violets tied with violet ribbon.

Mrs. Clara C. Widney, who has been very ill for the last three months, is still confined to her home at No. 215 West Thirtieth street.

Miss Mary E. Foy left on the Santa Rosa Friday for the State University.

The Ebell literary section will meet on Monday at 1 o'clock at the home of the curator, Mrs. George D. Ruddy, No. 728 South Coronado street. Following a buffet luncheon, with a Scotch menu, the afternoon will be devoted to a discussion of Scotch writers, including Barry, McLaren and Crockett. The literature section now numbers forty-five members, and the study is devoted to living authors.

Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Morin of Springfield, Mo., who have come to this city to reside, are at present staying at No. 129 South Olive street.

The meeting of the University Ethical Club has been postponed for one month.

J. Ross Clark returned from Montana yesterday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Corbett, who will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clark for several weeks.

The Saturday Afternoon Whist Club was entertained by Mrs. W. S. Hook yesterday at her residence on West Adams street. The prizes were won by Mrs. F. K. Rule and Mrs. J. S. Briggs. The guests, besides the club members, were: Mrs. Frank Griffith of Johannesburg and Miss Matilda Jones of Santa Monica.

Maj. H. M. Russell has returned from the East.

Miss Estella Williamson of West Jefferson street left last week to attend the university at Berkeley.

Mrs. Frank S. Lang of Helena, Mont., is in the city, a guest at No. 734 South Hill street.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Pike have taken up their residence at No. 506 West Twenty-seventh street. Mrs. Pike is at home on Wednesday.

The Assistance League will meet next Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mr. F. T. Griffith, No. 904 West Twenty-eighth street.

Mrs. Edwin Pratt entertained at luncheon on Tuesday in honor of her mother, Mrs. Shipman.

Mrs. Edwin Pratt entertained informally at a 4 o'clock tea Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bundren have removed to No. 3425 South Flower street, where Mrs. Bundren receives on Wednesdays.

Mrs. George B. Stoddard and Miss Lucy Stoddard of Chicago are visiting Mrs. M. T. Whitaker of No. 815 West Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Frank Rader has removed to the California Hotel and is at home on Mondays.

A jolly party from Hotel Ainsworth enjoyed an outing at Mt. Lowe last Sunday. The party included Mr. and Mrs. Moffat, Mr. and Mrs. Montague, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. Lonnigan and niece, the Misses Mell, Meeng, Lauth, Burkhart and Cullen; Messrs. Parine, Dwyre and Street.

John Whipple of Providence, R. I., is visiting his brother, James L. Whipple, of Pasadena avenue.

Miss Mary Woodford of Dickson, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Clyde Melick.

The Los Angeles Golf Club has leased the Jones property, including sixteen acres, on the corner of Pico and Alvarado streets. The officers of the club are: Mark Sibley Severance, presi-



dent; Percy Hoyle, vice-president; A. C. Jones, secretary and treasurer.

Miss Pearl Goodwin will leave today for Santa Barbara, where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shepard are guests at the California, San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ellis arrived Friday from their home in the north and have taken apartments on West Seventh street, where they will reside through the winter.

Mrs. Eva Boone has returned from a visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Albert Smith of Santa Ana.

Mrs. George Wilson left Friday for an extended visit with relatives at San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Gould of San Francisco are visiting Mr. Gould's mother, Mrs. A. R. Gould of Daly street.

Mrs. A. R. Anderson has returned from an extended tour throughout Europe, and is with Maj. and Mrs. Bell, on Figueroa street.

### OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

#### Pasadena.

**M**RS. M. L. SARGENT and Miss Gertrude Sargent, who have spent several winters in Pasadena, have returned and are domiciled at Hotel Green.

Miss Gertrude Markham is confined to her home by serious illness.

Miss Seamans arrived from Illion, N. Y., on Tuesday and will spend the winter at La Pintoresca.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Emery and children have returned to Pasadena for the winter, and are occupying their elegant home on Orange Grove avenue.

Mrs. William Allen very delightfully entertained on Monday evening, and an informal dance followed.

The wedding of J. Ellsworth Mathews and Miss Venna E. McMahon took place on Wednesday evening, Rev. E. L. McKittick officiating. The ceremony was followed by a wedding dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Mathews will be at home at No. 22 West Colorado street, after January 10.

An informal dance at La Solana on Wednesday evening was participated in by many prominent Pasadenans.

Miss Louise Miles entertained a number of friends at luncheon on Thursday at her home in Lamanda Park. Many Pasadenans were present.

Mrs. J. R. Dobbins gave a delightful luncheon on Tuesday, the guests of honor being Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Kimball. Pink carnations and maiden-hair ferns composed the table decorations. Those present were: Meses. Kimball, Mitchell, B. M. Wotkins, Walter Wotkins, F. F. Rowland, J. Bakewell Phillips, Horace M. Dobbins, Stephen Cutter Clark, Mary A. Dreer.

On Wednesday evening a surprise party was given to Miss Blanche Bisbee at her home on Palm avenue, in South Pasadena. Those participating were: Meses May Harlow, Cleora and Pearl Moody, Norrila Seay, Florence Packard, Gussie Weigarth, Messrs. Porter, Dayhoff, Macey, Kirk, Moody, McKendrick, Harris, Cash, Belknap, Tichnor and Bisbee.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. C. B. Scoville and Miss Dodworth for a large card party to be held at the home of the former on January 14, in the afternoon.

Miss Emily Stanton left Friday for Northampton, Mass., to resume her studies at Smith College.

J. H. Kernaghan left Friday for a visit to his sister, Mrs. Millard, in San Francisco.

Mrs. Anna Smith and daughter of North Madison avenue, are spending a few days at Catalina Island.

Miss Lillian Dobbins entertained about seventy friends at the Valley Hunt Club on Thursday evening. The earlier portion of the evening was devoted to a lecture by John W. Laing, M.A., F.R.S., on "Outdoor Life in India," fully illustrated by a stereopticon. Supper was served at the close of the lecture, followed by dancing.

The Sans Souci Club, which was very popular and exclusive last season, was reorganized on Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Thaddeus Lowe, Jr., on Garfield avenue. The club is composed of about thirty married ladies, and meets fortnightly to play progressive euchre. Mrs. Andrew McNally received first prize on Thursday. Mrs. H. L. Story second, and Mrs. Belle M. Jewett, lone-hand prize. Those present were: Meses. Andrew McNally, H. L. Story, G. G. Green, A. C. Armstrong, E. A. Ford, A. R. Metcalfe, A. S. Halsted, C. F. Holder, E. R. Hull, Miller, J. B. Miller, E. C. Bangs, Belle M. Jewett, G. A. Barker, C. W. Bell, R. I. Rogers, R. J. Dobbins, Up de Graff, A. A. Libby, Jr., Moore, C. P. Morehouse, C. S. Cristy, G. W. Stimson, Frank Childs, F. F. Rowland.

Mrs. L. E. Jarvis gave a children's party on Friday afternoon, in honor of the fifth anniversary of her son's birthday. A peanut hunt and numerous other games for the enjoyment of the juveniles were entered into with much merriment.

The regular weekly hop was held at Hotel Green on Friday evening.

The next meeting of the Lake Avenue Euchre Club will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Melmeke on East Colorado street next Thursday.

The art exhibition on Saturday afternoon, at the rooms of Miss White on West Colorado street, proved quite a

social event. The paintings were by Miss White, Miss Jones, Mr. Lester and Mr. Brown.

The guests of the Spalding were entertained on Thursday evening by Mr. Spalding, who read by request his excellent paper on "The Old-time Schoolmaster," which was so well received at the Twilight Club. Miss Cooper followed with piano solos, and Mrs. Branman in recitations.

No more largely attended social function has been held thus far this season than the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Daggett, at their home on Columbia Hill, last Tuesday afternoon, the occasion marking the entrance into society of their daughter, Miss Helen. Every room in the house was fragrant with the perfume of roses, carnations and other flowers, while festoons of smilax hung in graceful curves from curtains and chandeliers. English ivy, date palms, and potted plants were used in large numbers, while the dining-room was transformed into a perfect labyrinth of flowers, carnations being principally used.

Mr. and Mrs. Daggett, Miss Daggett, Miss H. Daggett and Mrs. Stewart, mother of Mrs. Daggett received the debutante wearing a becoming gown of white oramide. Several young married ladies presided at the tea and coffee urns, including Mrs. Scoville, Mrs. Libby, Mrs. Harry Macomber, Mrs. Thad S. Up de Graff, Mrs. J. Grant Lyman, Mrs. A. S. Halsted, each taking turns in serving. Others who assisted in entertaining were, the Meses. Bolt, Armstrong, Story, Brown, Hubbard, Dodworth, Lillian Dodworth, Greble, Margaret Greble, Libby, Cloud, Fife and Hurlbut.

In the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Daggett had secured the Valley Hunt Club-house, and one of the most delightful dances ever given in that famous house, was held in the evening, and attended by many of the most prominent society people of Pasadena. For this occasion the ballroom had been profusely decorated with potted plants, ferns and holly berries. The spacious verandas were screened with canvas and lighted with Japanese lanterns. The chaperons were: Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Cristy, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daggett, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bolt, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge, Mrs. John B. Miller, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Lester of Santa Monica. Those participating in the dance were: Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Macomber, Dr. and Mrs. Up de Graff, Dr. and Mrs. Libby, Dr. and Mrs. J. Grant Lyman, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Sherk, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Scoville, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Halsted, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Wetherby, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jardine, Mr. and Mrs. Neff, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Leithhead, Mr. and Mrs. Thad Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller, Jr., Mrs. Fletcher, Meses Daggett, Helen Daggett, Eolt, Greble, Margaret Greble, Dodworth, Lillian Dodworth, Vischer, Green, Jones of Santa Monica; Coleman, Allen, Hurlbut, Elliot, Conger, Armstrong, Story, Lutz, Shoemaker, Dobbins, Rowland, Hubbard, Fife, Cloud, Libby, Gardner, Craig, Messrs. Datus Smith, Samuel Parsons, Page, Garland, Dr. Radebaugh, Lutz, Clough, Rowan, Stimson, Bruce, Story, Greenenky, Leffingwell, Barry, Perkins, Merwin, Freeman, Picher, John Daggett, Dickenson, E. O. Hull, King Macomber, Lindsay, George Parsons, McGilvray, Van Schoick, Earle, Frye, Davis, Bumiller and Charles Coleman.

On January 1 Clarence Wentworth, son of Frederick H. Cluett of Troy, N. Y., was united in marriage to Abigail E., daughter of the late Charles Rawson of West Upton, Mass., the service being performed by the Rev. Haskett Smith, M.A.

The guests of the Casa Grande were entertained on Friday evening with progressive euchre, seven tables being occupied.

Mrs. F. A. Healy and daughter, who has been visiting old friends in Pasadena, have returned to their home in Etowanda.

Mrs. Herbert F. Ives, who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Jones, has returned to her home in Redlands.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler of St. Louis, who have spent many winters in Pasadena, are registered at La Pintoresca, previous to occupying the B. O. Bruce house on Grand avenue, which they have engaged for the season.

Mrs. John Leggett and maid of St. Louis are at La Pintoresca.

**Ontario.**

**M**R. AND MRS. OTIS DEAN received a number of gifts in honor of their golden wedding, which occurred Tuesday. There was no formal celebration of the event.

Mrs. E. P. Slater is enjoying a visit with her father, J. P. Beardsley, who has just arrived from his home in the East.

Miss Daisy Leach entertained Mrs. E. B. Rivers, Miss Clara Dixon and Miss Mamie Van Wile of Los Angeles over New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gardner entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pukney of Denver the past week.

Mrs. Annie Webster of Washington, D. C., is visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. and Miss Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Leiter of Kewona, Ill., are guests of H. Phillips and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kirkpatrick entertained a number of their friends on New Year's day in celebration of the sixteenth anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Gargon gave a pleasant progressive euchre party at

their home in North Ontario New Year's night.

Miss May Benson gave a party Tuesday evening at the residence of her parents in honor of Miss Fannie Kilpatrick of Los Angeles. Progressive high five and dainty refreshments were the features of the evening.

#### San Diego.

**O**NE of the prettiest social events of the season in this city was the german Wednesday night at Hotel Florence given by Miss Ann Nichols and Miss Beckwith. The parlors were decorated with smilax and palms and at 11 o'clock supper was served. Meses. Douglass, Beckwith, Beach, Nichols and Clark presided at the favor tables. Twenty-two couples participated in the dance, among whom were the following: Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Nichols, Jr., Meses McAtee, Blakele, Ludlam, I. Ludlam, Luce, Bowers, Putnam, Clark, Sharp, Hazzard, Nichols, Beckwith, Smith, Gerichten, Lewis, Coulter, Gardner and Drummond, and Messrs. Baker, Forward, Hazzard, Sherman, Kimball, Spencer, H. Ingle, Eaton, Chase, Sharp, Hedge, Sargent, Howard, Bailey, Clark, Bagby, Pauly, Patterson, Watts and Senter. The german was led by Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Nichols, and Miss Beckwith and Hamilton B. Clark.

W. H. Newell is spending a few days in Los Angeles.

C. F. Brayton of Santa Ana was in San Diego last week on business and pleasure.

Mrs. H. L. Miller has returned to San Diego from a visit of two weeks in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. James Slack of Fall River, Mass., are in the city for the winter.

Miss Ellen Hubbard of San Luis Obispo is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bauer of Fort Bragg have taken apartments here for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hawks of Wyoming, Ill., are among the eastern arrivals to spend the winter in this city.

Mrs. E. H. Durgin and daughter of Portland, Ore., are spending the winter in San Diego and have taken apartments at No. 1602 C street.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Whitaker and family of Davenport, Iowa, arrived Thursday to spend the winter.

Mrs. George Wilson of Los Angeles is visiting her father, H. A. King, at No. 2896 F street.

Mrs. James Kreythorne, children and mother arrived Thursday from Cotopaxi, Colo., to spend the winter in this city.

George J. Birkel returned Thursday from a business and pleasure visit to Los Angeles.

Miss R. Amador and Miss J. Gastelum of Ensenada, Lower California, are visiting friends in San Diego for a few days.

Fred Hummel of Minnesota is in the city the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Drummond have gone to San Francisco for a visit of a couple of weeks.

Alderman A. E. Nutt is in Los Angeles for a few days.

Miss Grace Shellabarger of Decatur, Ill., arrived Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. A. S. Crowder of La Mesa.

Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Wilcox have gone to Chicago to be absent for some time visiting friends.

Mrs. H. L. Miller has returned to San Diego from a two weeks' visit with friends in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Isaac White left Thursday for Taunton, Mass., for an extended visit.

Vice-President C. D. Laning of the Land and Town Company, accompanied by General Manager. Boal and other officials of the company arrived in the city Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Minan of San Francisco have taken apartments at Hotel Florence for the winter.

Mrs. C. T. Rayburn and sister, Miss Emma Davis of Columbus, O., are in San Diego to remain during the winter months.

R. Y. Williams of Santa Ana was in San Diego a couple of days last week.

W. J. Hunsaker of Los Angeles is in the city a guest at the Horton House.

Mrs. Omer C. Smith and children returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Oskaloosa, Iowa, accompanied by Mrs. Helen Cutter.

G. Frank Judson, formerly of this city, is now in Denver, where he is editor and proprietor of a monthly magazine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Crane and children arrived Wednesday from Tama, Iowa, to reside in El Cajon.

Mrs. A. D. Smith and son of Portland, Ore., arrived here Wednesday and are quartered at the Brewster.

Mrs. Walter B. Woodward has returned from a visit of several months to Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. A. C. Mathewson of this city is visiting in Worcester, Mass.

Lieut. B. M. Chiswell of the revenue cutter Corwin has gone to Washington on a brief business visit.

Mrs. Amy Strong is entertaining Mrs. Charles Schlink and son of Denver.

Mrs. R. M. Vail and children have returned to San Diego from a visit in the north.

Mrs. E. E. Nichols, Sr., and Miss Ida Nichols returned to San Diego last week from Manitou, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Walton have gone to Redlands for a month's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Anderson are entertaining Miss Lina Smeby.

Mrs. H. W. Blecker of Los Angeles

is in San Diego visiting her daughter Mrs. Fred W. Jackson.

L. M. Moore and family of Kansas City have arrived in San Diego to spend the winter months. They are occupying the Van Norman residence.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Graves of Los Angeles visited in San Diego during the week.

#### Santa Barbara.

**T**HE reception by the Young Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association at their beautiful rooms in the Fifth Building was the social event of New Year's day. Fish nets filled with roses draped the arches; cut flowers and holly artistically decorated other places about the parlors. The committee in charge of the decorations included Meses. Humphrey, Diehl, Herbert and Pierce and Meses Thomas, Hassinger, Hunt and Bates. Meses. Burson and G. W. Simpson presided at the tea table.

Mrs. Root and Miss McDavid poured coffee; Meses Hassinger, Clarke and Hunt dispensed chocolate; the Meses Bates and Hardy lemonade; Meses Trace and Kellogg served ice cream and cake. A musical and literary programme was rendered, to which Miss Minnie Johnson contributed a piano solo, Meses. Root, Basey and Bureau a vocal trio, which was encored; Miss Maud Kittredge a recitation, "The Chime of Bells," which also received an encore; Mrs. Root and Miss Bates a piano duet; D. W. Pierce a parody on "The Charge of the Light Brigade;" Mrs. Metcalf, a song; Mrs. Lang, a recitation, concluding with an address by the president of the association, J. F. Diehl.

The lady members of the Crokinole Club, who have been entertaining the club at their several homes, were entertained in turn by the gentlemen of the club, with a tally-ho drive to Shepard's Mountain View pleasure resort Wednesday evening, where a banquet was served and speeches made by Messrs. W. C. Squier, Frank Tomlinson, James Warren and Hunter Thurmond. Mrs. E. F. Herbert responded in behalf of the ladies.

Mrs. Walter St. Clair Lord gave a delightful piano pupils' recital Wednesday evening at the Woman's Club house. The participants in the programme were the Meses Pearl and Rita Miles, Della Trenwith, Azela Yndart, Gladys Postley, Florence Hassinger, Jessie Bell, Elsie Gilman, Fern Andrus, Etta Butler, Teresa Yndart, Emma Hann and Louise Bates. The young ladies acquitted themselves with much credit and pleasure to the audience.

Leopold Raffour dined a number of his friends Saturday evening at the Raffour House. Meses. E. A. and W. H. Diehl, Charles Haese, G. A. Black, W. P. Battelle, M. M. Carrillo, Corcoran and McBeuba were among the guests.

R. Conkling of New York City has arrived for the winter season and is domiciled with Mrs. Rainey on Santa Barbara street.

The Dancing Club of El Montecito gave its monthly cotillon at the Country Club house Wednesday evening. The decorations were of a holiday character, holly and evergreens prevailing. The music was furnished by Brand's Orchestra and a collation was served in the dining-room.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hollinghead of Oklyn, N. J., have arrived for the winter season and are guests at the De la Vina Inn.

The Meses Bond, Trenwith and Andrews have returned to the Marlborough School in Los Angeles, after spending the holidays with their respective parents in this city.

Col. I. N. Peyton and daughter, Miss Peyton of Anacapa street, departed for a trip to Spokane Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Moore left Thursday for a three months' sojourn at Vista Rancho.

Charles Bell of Alameda, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bell of this city, is spending a week with his parents.

Mrs. Alfred Edwards of Micheltorena street is visiting in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Spencer of Victoria street have returned from an autumn tour of the Atlantic Coast.

Mrs. Adams and Miss Adams of New Orleans have arrived in this city for permanent residence. They are at home on West Victoria street.

Mrs. M. L. Raymond of Los Angeles is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Robinson of Anacapa street.

Gen. Henry Strong of Washington, Chicago and Bar Harbor, has arrived to spend the winter as usual at his beautiful El Montecito home, "Oak Lodge."

**Santa Monica.**

**T**HE members of the Stanford University Glee and Mandolin Club, which gave a concert at the Arcadia Hotel Tuesday evening, were pleasantly entertained during their brief stay in town by Mrs. John P. Jones. After the concert they were invited to Miramar, the Jones mansion, where they met a number of people, among whom were the Meses Georgia Knight, Mattie Jones, Effie Corson, Nora Wilshire and Mr. Wilshire.

Mrs. J. E. Hoy gave a farewell tea Monday evening to Meses. J. P. Jones, Roy Jones, Harden-Hickey, Acker, Jackson, Wells and Ryan, and the Meses Kennelly. Mr. and Mrs. Hoy have gone to their ranch in Orange.

Mrs. Patrick Robertson went to Duarte Wednesday to attend the christening of her granddaughter, of whom Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Young are the parents.

Miss Marguerite Irwin's ninth birth-



day Wednesday was pleasantly marked by a party of young folks entertained by her mother, Mrs. W. A. Irwin, Jr., and Miss Nellie Irwin.

Mrs. Laura Garey and Miss Florence Longley entertained a party of friends at whist Wednesday evening. They were serenaded by the Mandolin Club at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Harden-Hickey has gone to her ranch in Corona.

Mrs. Eunice Henderson, a sister of Mrs. George B. Dexter, and Mrs. S. F. Carpenter, has returned to her home in San Francisco.

Miss Celia Moser came home Tuesday from a visit to her aunt near Sacramento.

Leroy D. Brown, who was here in ill health, left on Friday for his home in San Luis Obispo county, accompanied by Robery Miller of this city.

Mrs. R. R. Tanner has returned from a fortnight's visit in Santa Paula.

Mrs. Mary Jameson and daughter of Pennsylvania have taken the Shannan cottage on Third street for the winter.

#### Pomona.

THE wedding of Miss Lulu Thrall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Thrall, to Wilmet W. Midgley, on Wednesday evening next, promises to attract uncommon interest, as it is to be under the auspices of Co. D, and to take place in the armory. Capt. Alfred S. Clark, regimental chaplain, of Los Angeles, will officiate.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fleming gave a whist and dancing party to a large number of friends last Saturday evening. A delightful supper was served.

Miss Julia A. Howe entertained the young ladies of the Fruit and Flower Mission Friday evening in honor of Miss Clara Mueller.

Rev. Frank G. Ferguson, the new president of Pomona College, has arrived from the East and is a guest of Prof. C. B. Sumner.

Mrs. W. P. Inman of Pasadena was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Coats a portion of the past week.

The Misses Bertha and Louise Bosbyshell of Los Angeles have been the guests of the family of B. F. Nance for some days.

Mrs. C. C. Spencer is home from a visit with relatives at Carlsbad, San Diego county.

Mayor and Mrs. Patterson are entertaining Mmes. Baucus and Butler of Saratoga, N. Y.

#### Riverside.

MISS M. Preston of Grinnell, Iowa, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Janes.

Mrs. D. D. Garcelon and Miss Agnes Garcelon have gone to Los Angeles to spend the winter.

The members of the Stanford Glee Club were entertained informally on Wednesday night after the concert at the Country Club house.

Mrs. W. P. W. Martin, (née Roberts) and Miss Bicknell of Los Angeles, are visiting Mrs. A. W. Boggs.

#### San Bernardino.

THE members of the Stanford Glee Club was entertained Friday evening after the concert at the home of Miss Lape.

Mrs. Damron and Miss Damron are at Palm Springs, where they will spend the winter.

#### Redlands.

MRS. and MRS. F. E. SANFORD gave a pleasant New Year's party at their home on Eureka street, the guests being from San Bernardino, Santa Ana and Redlands.

Society was out in force Thursday night at the Casa Loma, on the occasion of the Stanford Glee Club concert, which was followed by a hop.

#### An Interesting Collection.

A collection of porcelains, enamels, artistic furniture, paintings, carved ivories and bric-a-brac, is now on exhibition at No. 253 South Spring street, and will be sold at auction during the latter part of this week. The collection has been brought down from San Francisco by B. Grossbaum & Sons, the London firm which originally brought it from Europe for sale in America. It is interesting, but not remarkable. It contains some good specimens, some poor ones, and many that are mediocre, either clever copies or originals, that fall below the accepted standard of the school or artist to whom they are attributed. There are several good examples of Sevres, Dresden, Lille and Delft, and some interesting bits of Crown Derby, Rouen and Capo di Monte. Some pieces of Royal Vienna are also good, particularly the smaller specimens. The exhibition includes some delicate miniatures on ivory, cabinets of the school of Vernis Martin and paintings attributed to famous artists, and said to be from the museum of the Marquise de la Fourmays.

The Duchess of Portland has issued an appeal for money to aid the Home of Rest for Horses, an institution in which broken-down horses of workmen are cared for, and the owners supplied with substitutes.

Sigrid Arnoldson recently received from the Grand Duke of Hesse the gold medal for art and science after singing "Carmen" at the Darmstadt Court Theater.

## A REVOLVING RAILROAD TRAIN.

By a Special Contributor.

OF FIVE hundred crazy notions in the beginning of 1898, four hundred and ninety-nine will be forgotten in 2003, but the other one may be a pillar of the world. The difficulty is to pick the winner. For the average man, the chances are just four hundred and ninety-nine to one that he can't.

In 2003, therefore, we may all be riding to our business or our pleasure in M. C. Maloney's revolving railroad trains. Mr. Maloney is a resident of Philadelphia—No. 254 South Fourth street—and in that peaceful retreat he has evolved an idea that is distinctly sensational. Some mention of his invention recently got into the Philadelphia papers, but though the treatment was perfectly serious, the casual reader might well have got the idea that Mr. Maloney was being exploited as an interesting crank. He is, however, a severely practical man, whose wheels are in his plans and models and not in his head.

Briefly stated his proposition is this: Back a train of cars inside a great structure like a Ferris wheel, and roll it along, the rim revolving while the central parts maintain an upright position. The outer rim, according to Mr. Maloney's plan, should have a circumference of 180 feet. Ball bearings insure its smooth rotation around its inhabited core, so that the passengers would get no hint of the strange manner in which they were rolling across the country.

In the center there will be an axle bearing wheels which run upon guide rails so that derailment is not to be feared. These wheels and the axle are strictly up to date in the matter of ball-bearing.

As to the arrangement of the interior,

and in addition to the motive force they could supply heat and light.

The track should be mounted on stone piers like a bridge. It would look like a gigantic elevated railway, until a "train" came along, and then the observer wouldn't really know what he was looking at. He would probably run, the first time.

The bridge-like structure would stride across hollows and ridges and undoubtedly save in this way much of the great expense now necessary to grade a roadbed. Mr. Maloney calculates that at least two-thirds of the expense of construction, as it is now estimated when a railroad is to be built, would be saved by his novel plan. In expense of motive power the saving would be very great.

Balance against this saving the inventor's claim of a gain of 200 per cent. in speed—150 miles against fifty—and it will be seen that such a proposition is not to be lightly put aside. A model has been constructed, and it works perfectly. The outer rim revolves without a hitch; the cars within are as steady as if they were floating on a placid stream. The propelling force that actuates the model has been carefully calculated, and the results worked out for the vastly greater size and weight of the wheel train as it will be in actual operation. These figures are of a kind to increase the inventor's confidence; but the practicability of the thing is soon to be tested more severely. As soon as the weather permits the work to be done, a short line for purposes of experiment and display will be built at Wayne, Pa. The line will be in all respects similar to such a one as would be constructed for actual passenger service. It will be long enough to permit of the attainment of high speed, and to furnish an accurate basis for measurement of the cost of construction, expenses of operation, etc.

Station platforms, on Mr. Maloney's

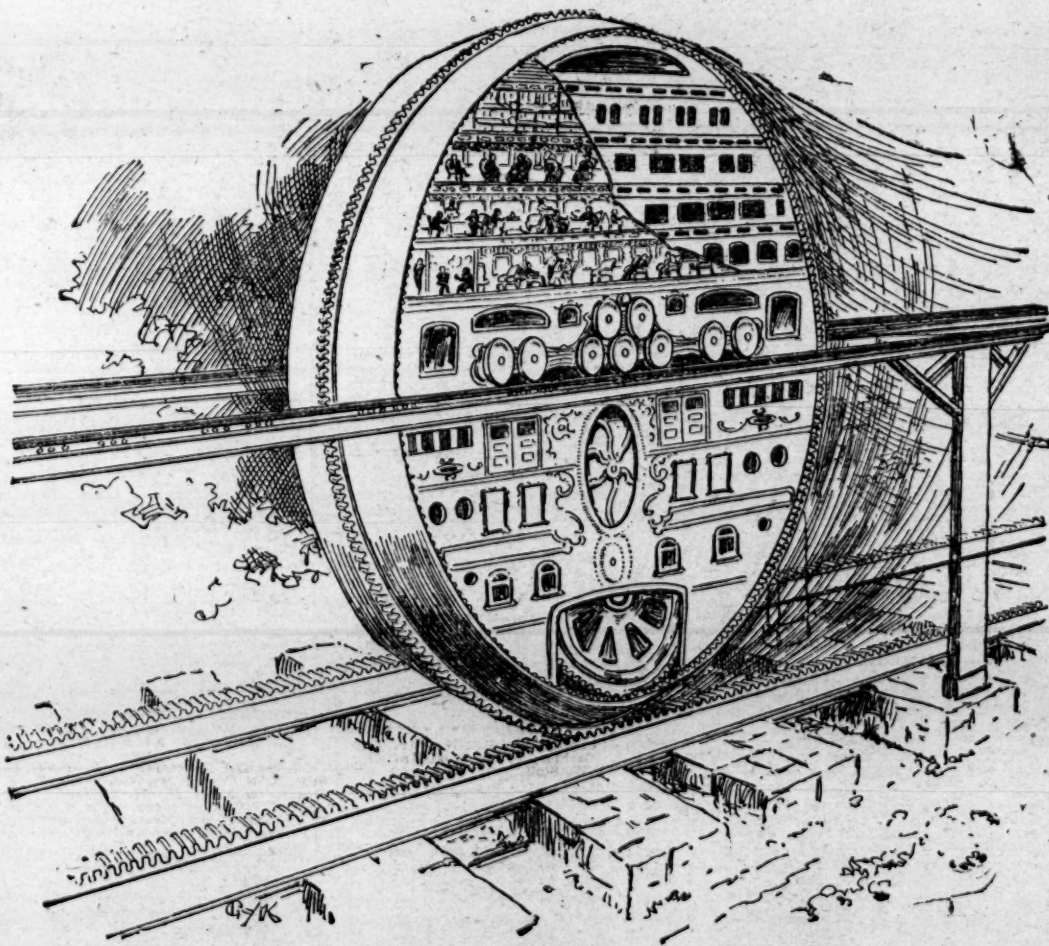
"E. J. Hennessy, chief electrician of the street railway lines in Philadelphia, also saw the model work, and he pronounced it perfect from a mechanical standpoint. There is no doubt that 150 miles an hour is a perfectly possible speed for this train.

"I have been at work on this line of investigation a long time. It has taken me over four years to build my model and get just the right kind of results out of it. I am glad to say that it has gone way beyond my expectations. I believe that within four years my invention will be in use all over the world. Many capitalists have seen the model and are highly pleased with it, and I expect to organize a company which will actually commence operations this year.

"Five hundred passengers can be carried in one of my trains. I suppose train isn't quite the right word for it, but another can be invented with a great deal less labor than I have spent in making the thing itself. It will undoubtedly be the swiftest mode of travel ever seen, and it will also be the most luxurious for the small cost of building the cars will permit of adding everything possible that can conduce to the safety or comfort of the passengers. Safety is a great feature, and I believe that the system would almost immediately command the confidence of the traveling public, though at first the idea seems a bit strange. A little investigation, a little plain, common-sense will do away with any prejudice.

"Its cheapness must carry the day. Why, with this road in operation across the continent it would be possible to carry a passenger from New York to San Francisco for \$10, whereas he now pays \$100. It is my intention to form a company with capital enough to build a through line from New York to San Francisco, by way of Chicago."

A speed of 150 miles an hour would make a big difference in a journey across this broad land, sure enough, and \$10 can be paid easier than \$100. But, merciful heavens! Suppose the thing should catch. Suppose the ball bearings in the revolving rim should refuse to work. What would the interior of that wheel look like when the Coroner came to investigate? Probably it would be pretty hard to tell the passengers from the baggage after they had been whirled around two or three thousand times. It would be a new sort of railroad accident for the reporters to write about. And yet something may happen to



RAILROAD TRAINS THAT WOULD MAKE 150 MILES AN HOUR.

the passengers will be carried in the upper part of the wheel in cars four feet long, or thereabouts, and ten feet wide, one above the other, the uppermost being shorter. These cars would be furnished in the most luxurious manner, Mr. Maloney promises; and from their windows a fine view of the country might be had, for they would overtop most houses and trees.

In the lower part there would be freight cars, and the driving machinery. Electricity must be the motive power in so advanced a system of transit. Mr. Maloney calculates that storage batteries developing about three hundred and sixty horse power would be sufficient to supply the energy required to propel the wheel at the rate of 150 miles an hour. The batteries could be recharged at stations;

railroad, will be at the height of the axle of the wheel. Passengers may there enter one of the cars on a level, or nearly so. Those who are to ride in the upper compartments will be carried by four elevators. These will also convey baggage to the lower compartments.

"I am now organizing a stock company," said Mr. Maloney, "and I am receiving applications for membership every day. Demonstrations of my model have been made at different times in the past six months, and various experts have been present. Several officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad attended on one occasion, and while they expressed no opinion that can be made public, they saw a successful exhibition of a model doing all that I claimed for it.

every train that whirls along the rails. There is a power in that rushing mass which, turned awry, will dash its hurrying freight of living creatures into quivering fragments. But, one instant before such a calamity, a poll of all the imperiled people in the train would show scarce one who wished to travel at a slower pace.

Mr. Maloney's plan will never fail for any dangers it may hold. We are in too much of a hurry for that.

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A paper published in Switzerland makes the astonishing assertion that there are in that country no fewer than 5655 women's societies, with nearly 100,000 members. Most of them have charitable or utilitarian objects in view.



Consultation  
Free.

## DR. MEYERS & CO.,

No Charge  
for Advice.



These famous physicians are Specialists for all Weakness and Diseases of Men, of any age or condition. Consultation and Advice Free.

The true friends of afflicted men. Great benefactors, whose experience, skill and marvelous methods have placed them in the front rank of specialists for all diseases and weakness of men.

### The Curse of Nervous Debility.

The appalling results of this deplorable affliction are numerous. Every year it sends thousands of men to the insane asylum or madhouse, and annually fills a large number of suicides' graves. Men of all ages and all walks of life feel its remorseless grip upon their very vitals and seek vainly for relief. Among the

### Dangerous Symptoms Are The Following:

Absent Mindedness,	Black Heads, Pimples,	Palpitation of the Heart,
Bashfulness,	Sleeplessness,	Nervousness,
Pain in the Back,	Confusion of Ideas,	Drowsiness After Meals,
Loss of Flesh,	Dizziness,	Loss of Ambition.

But there are other and more dangerous symptoms—symptoms which every man understands. How is it with you? If you need the skilled aid of a great doctor to make you a man—strong, robust, as only perfect men are, consult the famous specialists of Dr. Meyers & Co. They can conquer your dread enemy.

### No Money Required Till Cure is Effected.

If you cannot visit the city, write for Free Advice, Symptom Blanks and a Private Book for Men. All correspondence confidential. No printing on envelopes or packages.

## DR. MEYERS & CO.,

[ESTABLISHED SIXTEEN YEARS.]

218 SOUTH BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES.

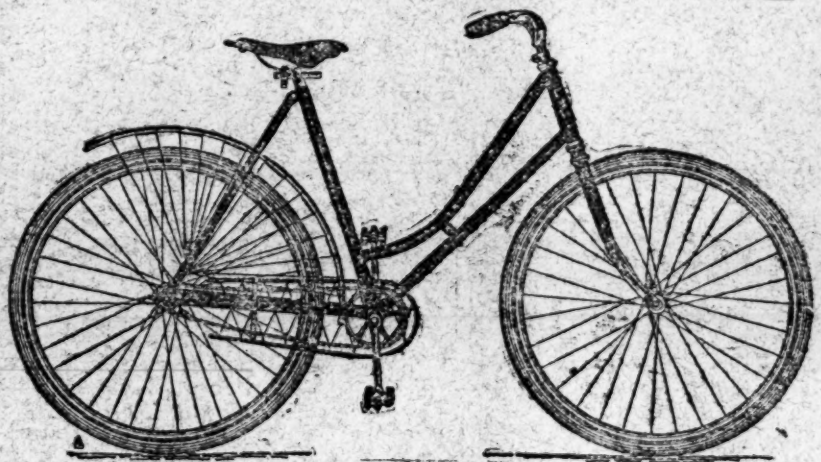
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12, 1 to 4, Daily; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 11.

## This Guaranteed Bicycle for \$22.50.

A regular \$50 wheel, but we are selling them at our WHOLESALE PRICE. If the wheel was not good, would we guarantee it? We have the Largest Stock on the Pacific Coast and no house in the United States can sell at so low figures. This is tall talk, but facts are back of it.

## BRADFORD CYCLE CO,

Wholesale and Retail. 538-540 South Spring.



### BANKS.

**Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles, Cal.**  
Capital (paid up) \$500,000.00  
Surplus and Reserves \$75,000.00  
J. W. Hellman, President; H. W. Hellman, Vice-President; H. J. Fleischman, Cashier; G. Hellmann, Assistant Cashier.  
DIRECTORS: W. H. Perry, O. W. Child, J. F. Francis, C. E. Thom, I. W. Hellman, Jr., H. W. Hellman, A. Glassell, T. L. Duque, I. W. Hellman.  
Special collection department. Correspondence invited. Our safety-deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar-proof vault, which is the strongest, best-guarded and best-lighted in this city.

### SECURITY SAVINGS BANK.

N.E. COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.  
OFFICERS: J. F. SARTORI, President; H. W. Hellman, Vice-President; W. D. LONGYEAR, Cashier.  
DIRECTORS: H. W. Hellman, J. F. Sartori, W. L. Graves, H. J. Fleischman, C. A. Shaw, F. O. Johnson, J. H. Blackland, J. A. Graves, M. L. Fleming, Maurice S. Hellman, W. D. Longyear.  
Interest Paid on Term and Ordinary Deposits.  
Money Loaned on First-Class Real Estate.

### GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK.

N.E. Cor. Main and First Streets, Los Angeles, Cal.  
Capital Paid Up \$100,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$45,300.00  
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: VICTOR POKNY, President; C. N. FLINT, Second Vice-Pres.; M. N. AVERY, Cashier; F. V. SCHMACHER, Asst. Cashier; E. Eyzend, Dr. Joseph Kuris, G. Brode, H. W. Eick.  
Interest paid on deposits. Loans on approved real estate.

### THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

Capital and Profits \$270,000.00  
OFFICERS: J. M. C. MARBLE, President; O. H. CHURCHILL, Vice-President; H. M. LUTZ, Cashier; NELSON STORY, Assistant Cashier; A. HADLEY, Assistant Cashier; J. O. RADFORD, Assistant Cashier; R. L. ROGERS, Assistant Cashier.  
DIRECTORS: J. M. C. MARBLE, O. H. CHURCHILL, G. E. IRVINE, R. F. C. KLOCKE, N. W. STOWELL, T. E. NEWLIN, W. S. DE VAN, JOHN E. MARBLE, FRED O. JOHNSON, H. M. LUTZ, A. HADLEY.

M. W. STIMSON, Pres. WM. FERGUSON, Vice-Pres. W. E. McVAY, Cashier.  
**UNION BANK OF SAVINGS**  
231 S. Spring, Los Angeles, California.  
DIRECTORS: M. W. Stimson, S. H. Mott, Wm. Ferguson, A. E. Pomeroy, R. M. P. Varrel, C. S. Cristy, F. C. Howes. Five per cent. interest paid on Term Deposits.

**Columbia Savings Bank** Have removed to their new rooms, 231 S. Broadway, one door north of the City Hall. DIRECTORS: T. D. Stimson, A. M. Oxman, R. Hale, R. J. Waters, J. M. Menefee, J. R. Clark, H. Jevne, Andrew Mullen, A. P. West, K. P. Cullen, Niles Pease. President A. M. Oxman; Vice President, Robert Hale; Cashier, A. P. West. Interest paid on deposits and loans made on real estate.

**STATE LOAN and TRUST CO. OF LOS ANGELES.**  
Capital Paid Up in Gold Coins \$500,000.00  
OFFICERS: H. J. Woolworth, Pres.; J. E. Tynell, First V.P.; Warren Gillison, Second V.P.; J. W. A. OS, Cashier; M. B. Lewis, Asst. Cashier. Safe-deposit boxes for rent.

**A. H. CONGER, Suite 321 Wilcox Bldg.**  
Dealer in Municipal, School and Corporation Bonds, Local Bank Stocks and Negotiator of Real Estate Mortgages. Member to loan and financial trusts executed.

**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK.**  
162 NORTH SPRING STREET. INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.  
DIRECTORS: J. H. Brady, J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne, Frank A. Gibson, Simon Miler, W. D. Woolwine, W. C. Patterson. SAVING DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

### BANKS.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES.**  
Capital stock \$400,000  
Surplus and undivided profits over \$250,000  
J. M. ELLIOTT, President  
W. A. KERCKHOFF, Vice-President  
FRANK A. GIBSON, Cashier  
G. B. SHAFFER, Assistant Cashier  
DIRECTORS: J. M. Elliott, J. D. Bicknell, J. D. Hooker, F. O. Story, W. G. Kerckhoff, H. Jevne, W. C. Patterson.  
No public funds or other preferred deposits received by this bank.

**LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK—UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.**  
Capital \$500,000.00  
Surplus \$50,000.00  
Total \$550,000.00  
GEORGE H. BONEBRAKE, President  
WARREN GILLENEN, Vice-President  
F. O. HOWES, Cashier  
E. W. COE, Assistant Cashier

**MAIN-STREET SAVINGS BANK—**  
Junction Main, Spring and Temple streets (Temple Block) Los Angeles.  
Officers and Directors: T. L. Duque, president; I. N. Van Nuy, vice-president; H. V. Duque, cashier; H. W. Hellman, Kasper, Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. H. Lankershim, G. T. Johnson, Abe Hiss, W. G. Kerckhoff.  
Interest paid on term and ordinary deposits.

### Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Los Angeles Lighting Company will be held at the company's office, No. 453 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., on Wednesday, the 19th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing a board of five directors to serve for the ensuing year, and until their successors shall have been elected and qualified, and also to transact such other business as may be presented for their consideration.  
R. M. ADAMS, Secretary.

### Stockholders Meeting.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Baker Iron Works will be held at the office of their works in the city of Los Angeles, State of California, at 5 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, January 27, 1909, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them.  
J. E. SILLS, secretary.

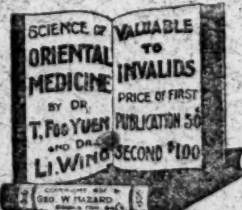
### Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Los Angeles Electric Company will be held at the company's office, No. 453 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., on Wednesday, the 19th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing a board of five directors to serve for the ensuing year, and until their successors shall have been elected and qualified, and also to transact such other business as may be presented for their consideration.  
WM. H. BURNS, Secretary.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 4, 1909.

**Drs. Smith & Tracy,**  
Specialists  
for  
RECTAL and  
FEMALE  
DISEASES.  
Brinkerhoff System of Treatment.  
Office, 423 and 211 Lankershim Building.  
Tel. Green 421. Spring and Third sts.

**Southern California Furniture Co.,**  
312-314 S. Broadway.



## BOOKS FOR SALE

Also several varieties of Health Food, "Pride of China Tea," etc., by  
**The Foo & Wing Herb Co.**  
903 South Olive Street,  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.



# Another Big Day....

Yesterday's business even eclipsed the tremendous daily average since the opening of our *Grand Final Mark-down Sale* to close out our Los Angeles store, but this is not to be wondered at in view of the *Astounding Cuts in Prices ordered by the Trustees.* As a result of these cuts

## The Money-Saving Opportunities Presented are Unparalleled

And these cuts are not confined to any particular department, but extend to all, as *Every Piece and Yard of Goods has been reduced, regardless of sacrifice.* In inviting all who can appreciate extraordinary values to attend this great sale we feel that

**We cannot too strongly emphasize the importance of an early call, as a first choice is the Best Choice.**

Those of our customers having book accounts are urgently requested to call at once and settle their balances.

No Samples given during this sale  
and No Goods Exchanged.

Store for Rent. Fixtures for Sale.

# J. J. O'BRIEN & CO.,

203-207 North Spring St.,  
Near Temple.

## KLONDIKE ALUMINUM KAMPING KITS, KOMPACT AND KONVENIENT,

For two persons, consisting of: One pan with cover, 9x10 1/2 inches; one coffee pot, one fry pan, two knives, two forks, two spoons, one pepper and salt. All fitting in large pan. Weight 4 pounds.  
Outfit for three persons, weight 6 1/2 pounds.  
Outfit for six persons, weight 12 pounds.  
Fry Pans with detachable handles, Miners' Cups, Gold Pans.

WM. H. HOEGEE,

Phone Main 658. 130, 132 and 136 S. Main St.

## Chairs FANCY ROCKERS.

W. S. ALLEN, 332-334 S. Spring St.

If you want "Go to Godin's," 137 S. Spring St.  
Good Shoes



## REMEMBER

OUR PRESCRIPTION FACILITIES WHEN WISHING PURE MEDICINES.....

## We Put Pure Cod Liver Oil in Elastic Capsules, Easy to Swallow.

We have the latest suppository machine, making any size and shape desired. We have a machine to put powders in rice wafers, any size. We make pills of anything, and make prices always reasonable.

Electric Insoles keep the feet warm and cost..... 25c

Menthol Cough Cure, sample free..... 25c

Chest Protectors..... 25c to \$3.00

Benzoin Cream, for chapped hands and face..... 25c

Special: McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure..... 75c

Pear's Soap..... 10c

Cashmere Bouquet Soap, large..... 20c

4711 Soap..... 15c 2 for 25c

Shandon Bells Soap..... 15c

Wampoles Cod Liver Oil..... 75c

Zanulism..... 75c

Fellow's Syrup..... 50c

Maltine, all preparations..... 50c

Wood's Rheumatic Remedy..... 50c

Laxative Grippes Capsules..... 25c  
Bromo Laxative Quinine, 25c

Roman Hyacinths..... 25c per dozen  
Pink Stocks..... 25c per dozen  
Roses, best and lasting varieties 50c per dozen  
California Violets, 15c bunch, 2 for 25c  
Redonda Carnations, the largest and finest in the city..... 25c per dozen

## FLOWERS.

Flowers Packed and Shipped, or Designs made on Short Notice.

MORRIS GOLDENSON.

Mgr. Floral Department.

## Ellington's CUT-RATE DRUG STORE

255 South Spring Street.

Opposite Stimson Block.

For Chairs .85c, 90c, \$1.00 and up.

Rockers \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and up.

Extension Tables, Stoves and Ranges,  
\$4.50, \$5, \$7.50 and up. \$7.50, \$10, \$13.50 and up.

Go to I. T. Martin, 531-533 South Spring St.

## Electricity AND Chromophy.

Dr. Frances E. Williams, 602 Alvarado St., opposite Westlake Park, has just received her large static electrical machine, made expressly for her by Drs. Walte & Bartlett of New York City, to produce a special current superior to any heretofore known for the treatment and cure of nervous ailments when applied by a competent practitioner. The design is a medical graduate, also a graduate of the College of Fine Arts, practicing in New York City and Boston several years, using special methods for the treatment of paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, ankylosed joints, etc.; also osseous treatment for lung and throat diseases. Every case has her personal supervision. Can care for a few lady patients in the house. Office hours 9 to 12, 2 to 6.



## RUPTURE CURED

Santa Barbara, July 12, 1897.  
I suffered for many years from a severe case of rupture. Having tried many doctors and trusses, without benefit. I heard of Prof. Fandrey, late of Europe, a rupture specialist with his new treatment method. I put myself under his care and received benefit and comfort at once. In a few months after following his directions, without injection, operations or being kept from my work, stone cutting, which is hard work. It is over three years since I was cured and I feel as well as I did before I was ruptured. I take pleasure in testifying as to his ability to cure rupture, and will willingly answer any inquiries regarding my cure.

Prof. Fandrey is now permanently located at 521 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.  
My address is SANTA BARBARA, CAL.  
JOE DOYER.

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